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The WEEKLY POST.

THE WEEKLY POST.

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EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR. PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1893. TWELVE PAGES.

THE ALTON HORROR

Sixteen Persons Dead From Burns at Six O'Clock Last Evening.

SIXTEEN OTHERS ARE SURE TO DIE.

Additional Long List of Those Who Are Burned Seriously.

DEATHS MAY REACH TWO SCORE.

Scenes of Terrible Suffering in St. Joseph's Hospital at Alton.

INJURED PLEAD FOR DEATH.

Corpses So Scorched That They Cannot Be Recognized.

STORIES OF SEVERAL EYE-WITNESSES.

ALTON, ILL., Jan. 22.—Ten additional deaths up to 6 o'clock is the record of the dual catastrophe at Alton Junction since midnight last night:

The total list of 16 dead is as follows: Webb Ross, engineer, Mattoon, Ill.; Hiram Cornelius, Iowa; Edward Miller, Alton Junction; two unidentified men; William Shattuck, Upper Alton; Henry Penning, Wann; Willie McCarty, Alton; John Locke, Alton; Edward Maupin, Alton; Daniel Harers, Alton Junction; Wm. Mantz, Fosterburg; Charles Utt, Alton; W. H. Miller, Alton; Charles Harris, Alton; John Wilkinson, Alton.

Of these all but the first six died of their injuries after being removed to the hospital at Alton, except Utt, W. H. Miller and Mantz, whose dead bodies were found near the scene of the wreck this morning.

Of the injured 16, the hospital physicians said at 6 o'clock, cannot recover. They are: Otto Hagwan, Alton; John Fred, Alton; Jos. Hermann, Alton; Henry Pilgrim, Alton; John Luttrell, Alton; Wm. B. Richardson, Alton; David Richardson, Alton; A. T. Frazer, St. Louis; Frank Barth, Branford, Can.; Frank Scullin, Alton; John Burke, Alton; Wm. Miller, Alton Junction; —— Murray, Upper Alton and —— Roloff, Upper Alton; John McPhike, Alton; Eren Caldwell, Alton.

Those who sustained serious injury but who will probably recover are: Mrs. A. L. Willen and child, Kansas City; Henry Wiggins, Alton Junction; George Staples, Alton Junction; Herman Nuske, Alton; Louis Denau, Montreal, Canada; Henry Staples, Uniontown, Ky.; —— Montgomery, Alton; Dan Harris, Alton Junction; Frank Barton, Stamford, Ont.; Louis McIntosh, Alton Junction; Wm. McIntosh, Alton Junction; John Henry, Alton Junction; John Monahan, East St. Louis; James Mullane, Alton Junction; W. C. Harrison, Alton; Pametine Valentine, Philadelphia, Pa.; Charles Hamilton, Alton Junction; B. Menhaus, Alton; Pat O'Meara, Alton; S. B. Job, Alton; John Seister, Alton; Ephraim Richardson, Alton; John Finley, Alton; Evan Caldwell, Alton; Patrick Finlay, Alton; Chas. Crow, Alton.

Besides these there are more than a score who sustained injuries of a more or less serious nature whose names could not be learned.

All the dead were burned to death by flaming oil.

Of the fatally injured all are more or less seriously burned about the limbs and body, but the worst injuries sustained are fearfully burned heads and faces. All are also injured internally from inhaling the flames, which scorched and parched their throats to such an extent that their escape from instant death is almost miraculous.

The other injured suffer from burns on various parts of the head, limbs and body. When the awfulness of the catastrophe, as related by eye-witnesses who were fortunate enough to escape injury, is made known, the only wonder is that the list of casualties is not twice as large as it is.

RAN HALF A MILE.

One Dead Body Found Far From the Scene of Accident.

ALTON, ILL., Jan. 22.—The fact that there were found this morning near the scene of the wreck bodies additional to those reported in last night's dispatches gives rise to a probability that there may yet be more bodies which have not been found. When Mrs. Wm. Mantz reported to the Alton police department that her husband, who had started for the scene of the accident about 10 o'clock yesterday morning, had not yet returned, a searching party was organized, and after a long time the dead body of Mantz was found near Wood river, over half a mile from the place where the explosion occurred. The supposition is that he started to run in the direction of his home as soon as the explosion took place, and was caught by a shower of the seething fluid. He must have run some distance after he was burned, and probably fell dead on reaching the spot where his body was found. Reports about the time of the finding of Mantz's body of others missing led to the finding of the other bodies, and when the reporter left the city other parties were still searching for additional victims.

HORRIBLY DISFIGURED.

Terrible Appearance of the Bodies of the Dead.

ALTON, ILL., Jan. 22.—It was not until a visit was made to the morgue at the rear of the hospital that the reality of the accident became apparent. Here, awaiting the undertaker, were the bodies of five of those who died during the night. The bandages had been removed from the bodies, and the fearful ravages of the burning oil were plainly apparent. Scarcely one of the five could be recognized, even by relatives. The oil, wherever it had touched the skin, burned deep into the flesh, while such portions of the cuticle as escaped entire destruction were blistered, and in many places blackened by the intense heat. The lips were terribly swollen and discolored, and the eyes of all five were burned out entirely. Every vestige of hair was burned from face and head, and in many places the skull and cheek bones were exposed. Wives and mothers, sisters and daughters, on being shown the bodies of the beloved dead, shrank back in horror and could scarcely be convinced that the distorted features before them were all that remained of those so dear to them and whose taking away meant, in some instances, the loss of their sole support and reliance.

The coroner's inquest was held at the hospital while the reporter was there, the jury having previously been in session at the Wann and Alton junctions. The verdict in each case was that "death was the result of burning oil, exploded and thrown over them."

The funerals of a number of the victims of the explosion will be held to-morrow morning; others will be consigned to their last resting place on Tuesday. Edward Miller was buried this afternoon at Alton Junction.

WOE IN THE HOSPITAL.

Scenes of Terrible Suffering—The Burned Beg For Death's Relief.

ALTON, ILL., Jan. 22.—The wreck and its consequences was the topic of conversation in Alton to-day. By the time the bells were ringing for services nearly the whole population was out on the streets, but for the majority St. Joseph's hospital seemed to be the objective point, and had the various clergymen, instead of holding forth in their usual places, gone up the little hill on which the hospital is situated they would have found congregated there a large majority of their communicants.

Immediately on entering the hospital the hushed voices and easy steps of the physicians, Sisters of Mercy and attendants told only too well that the place was literally the valley of the shadow. Six of those brought there for treatment yesterday had already succumbed to their injuries, and for many others, so the physicians stated, it was only a question of a few more hours of suffering.

The scenes in the ward occupied by the injured were even more heartrending than yesterday. Lying on cots, wrapped and swathed in cotton and bandages until they had almost lost semblance to human beings, and surrounded by weeping relatives and sorrowing friends, they formed a picture that brought tears to the eyes of even the physicians.

The moanings of the patients were piteous. Every few moments some tortured soul writhing in agony would half rise from his couch, then fall back suffering more intense pain than before. Seeming to know with intuition when the physician was near them, they would beg piteously to be relieved from their pain. "Doctor, for God's sake kill me and put me out of this misery," said one. "Oh, for even an instant's relief from this misery," said another.

Perhaps the most pitiful sight of all was that of 15-year-old Willie McCarty. Sitting by his bedside, trying in vain to comfort him by gentle words and soothing caresses, while her voice trembled with the grief that was breaking her heart, was his mother. The boy's flesh was cooked from head to foot. His eyes were burned out, the skin had pealed off his face and head, taking with it large portions of the flesh. The only response the anxious mother received to her inquiry as to how he felt was, "Oh, my head! Doctor, why can't I die?"

Some of the patients lay perfectly quiet, not a sign or a moan escaping their lips. "Poor fellows," said the attendant physician, "they are past moaning now and will soon be beyond all earthly suffering."

Only those thought to be fatally injured were allowed to remain at the hospital. All the others were removed to their homes, or to the homes of friends throughout the city, that they might receive the undivided attention of their friends. Many volunteers were at the hospital to administer to the wants of those there, and, if possible, to lessen the pain of their last few hours on earth. So great was the crowd seeking admittance to the hospital that the attendants were forced to lock the doors and only admit a limited number at a time. Many of these were mere idlers, attracted by morbid curiosity, but the greater number were there for the purpose of inquiring regarding friends. But there were none of the exciting scenes of yesterday, when the crowd, apparently panic stricken, rushed at the litters being conveyed to the hospital and snatched at the coverings of the bodies in their anxiety to behold the features underneath. Instead, as though in awe of the presence of death and suffering, all queries and responses were made with hushed voices, and each patiently waited his turn to be admitted into the hospital.

While your correspondent was at the hospital the bodies of John Burke and Wm. Miller were brought in from Alton Junction, where they had been cared for over night. Both are fatally burned.

TALES OF EYE-WITNESSES.

The Burning Oil Shot Up Three Hundred Feet High.

ALTON, Jan. 22.—Wm. Hammond, a Big Four track walker who was quite severely burned, said to the reporter to-day: "I was sleeping soundly when my wife woke me up to tell me of the horrible wreck. I jumped up and ran to the place. There was nothing that I could do. Water would do no good. I had started to stroll away when an explosion occurred. I intended going north to the junction station, but had not got 70 feet away before I was knocked to my knees by the crash of the tank. I felt the hot oil light on my head and hands and felt the fearful burning sensation.

"To relief myself I buried my head in the earth and threw dirt over my hands. Then I ran away, I don't know how far. The sound was so loud it was stunning. I did not look back. All I wanted was to get away."

Louis Denean, an employe of the Alton glass works, attracted to the spot by curiosity, was also burned about the head and hands. He tells practically the same story as Hammond. He was fully 500 yards from the tanks when they exploded.

One curious feature about the affair is that when the tanks exploded the oil shot directly upward to a height of some 200 or 300 feet, then, as though impelled by some central force, suddenly shot out in all directions, taking a circuitous course toward the ground. Louis Utt, who was instantly burned to death, was almost underneath one of the tanks and was scalded by oil that ran over the sides of the tanks.

John Webster was standing about 20 feet from the tank, and was only touched by a few vagrant drops from the mass of fire that was flying over him. The blazing, flying oil was distinctly visible at Alton, four miles away, several persons stating they saw it; and to be visible there it must have reached a height of over 200 feet.

"I was standing 250 feet west of the tanks," said James Maupin to a reporter, "when the explosion came. I had just remarked to a gentleman near me that I was afraid gas would be generated in the two tanks, which afterward burst, and which were then surrounded by burning oil. The roar made by the burning oil told me it contained an unusual amount of gas, and I had started to go to my horse, which was hitched some distance away. Just as I started the explosion came. There was a dull roar, and for an instant my eyes were blinded by the flash. Then I saw a huge wall of fire coming directly toward me. I remember now that it was so high as to be away above the tree tops and must have been 300 feet high. The sight was a most beautiful one, but I was too close for comfort, and I ran as fast as I could from the approaching wall. I was just in time, for, as it was, my overcoat was set on fire by some drops of the burning fluid. I hastily pulled it off, and as I did so on each side of me there rushed by what I could hardly distinguish for the sheets of flames as human beings. I hastily threw my overcoat over the man nearest to me and then rolled him over in the dust. After extinguishing the fire I cut off his boots and the upper part of his clothing and told him to go to the station. Afterward I assisted two more victims, who rushed past me shrieking and howling in agony. Thirty or 40 others passed me while I was assisting these poor wretches. I afterward learned that the first man I assisted was Edward Maupin, a man whose surname is the same as my own, but of whom I never before heard. After this I jumped into my buggy and hastened to Alton for medical assistance."

Many other eye-witnesses were interviewed, but all tell practically the same story.

SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

No Trace of Richard Grattan, the Runaway Switchman.

ALTON, Jan 22.—The scene of yesterday's dreadful catastrophe was visited by hundreds to-day. Every available vehicle in Alton was pressed into service to convey sightseers to their destination. Every train running between the two places was crowded, and scores made the distance of four miles on foot. Most of this crowd was attracted by mere curiosity, but among them were many seeking for some relic of a departed loved one, some trinket of jewelry or a piece of the clothing worn at the time of the accident. Others, too, when they went away carried with them mementoes in the shape of twisted bits of the wrecked tanks, and still others, mostly boys, scraped around in the ruins of the baggage and buffet car to see if aught of value remained of which they could obtain possession.

Of the hundreds who visited the place, however, few cared to remain long. It seemed to some as though the shrieks of pain and cries of horror that awoke the echoes yesterday still hovered in the crisp atmosphere, and to others the memory of the grief and anguish of those who to-day are in homes of mourning imparted a sadness to the surroundings which even the Sabbath sunlight did not give. Even the wrecking crew, busily at work clearing away the debris of the wreck and fire, worked in a subdued manner, as though impressed with the solemnity of the surroundings.

No trace had been found up to 6 o'clock of the runaway switchman, Richard Grattan. A rumor that he returned to his work this morning proved on investigation to be unfounded, and it is thought he has skipped out for good.

The total loss to the company, so the officials state to-night, will be between $125,000 and $150,000. It includes the engine, combination baggage and buffet car and 20 oil tanks and freight cars and their contents. The fact that the three palace cars were drawn away from the wreck by a switch engine before the oil tanks exploded led to an erroneous report that they also were burned.

The railway company sent the remains of the dead engineer, Webb Ross, to Mattoon last night, and also sent the brakeman, Dick White, who suffered a sprained ankle when he jumped from the engine, to his home. None of the other trainmen were so seriously injured as to incapacitate them from duty.

DOENIG ON HIS EAR.

He Asks Mgr. Satolli to Stand Up and Explain.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 25.—The *Examiner* this morning publishes the following letter: "To His Excellency Mgr. Satolli, Apostolic Delegate in the United States:

"EXCELLENCY—Monday's *Examiner*, January 15, contained an astonishing account by Archbishop Riordan of the letter of November 10, 1892, addressed by me to your excellency, as well as a malicious and offensive summary of your reply to me.

"My letter was addressed to your excellency as the pope's representative a king whether you were invested with judicial authority to hear my cause. Having waited 25 days and receiving no reply, I interpreted this as a negative answer, and then forwarded my case to the propaganda. Every principle of justice and courtesy prevented me from communicating the decision shown to the opposing party, much more that it should not be made public. I now respectfully ask your excellency to inform me whether the statements in the *Examiner* are true, and if so, are they as given to the public by your authority? I enclose a copy with the passages referred to marked.

"I beg to remain your excellency's humble and obedient servant,

"CARL AUGUST DOENIG."

Doenig is the bookseller who has been mentioned in connection with some letters that are said to have disappeared from Archbishop Riordan's residence.

GRESHAM FOR THE CABINET.

An Interesting Rumor Concerning the Great Western Jurist.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—A rumor sent out from here that Hon. Walter Q. Gresham of Indiana is to resign his life position as a United States circuit judge to accept a place in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet appears to have been started by Indianians in this city. Judge Gresham made a hasty and somewhat mysterious visit to Washington about a week ago, and from here went eastward. There is but one precedent for a president taking into his cabinet a former political opponent, Mr. Hayes's appointment of Postmaster General Key, a Tennessee. What place Judge Gresham is to fill in the new cabinet, should the rumor prove well-founded, has not been definitely determined by the gossips. The position for which he would be supposed to be especially qualified, that of attorney general, is assigned by the same authority to ex-Senator James B. Eustis of Louisiana, who has a permanent residence here, and whose family inherit much of the wealth of the late Banker-Philanthropist W. W. Corcoran.

AGAINST CHOLERA.

Much Talk About the Disease Monopolized Congress Yesterday.

STATES' RIGHTS SHOWING UP IN IT.

Partial Victory Gained For That Idea on an Amendment.

MAKING FUN OF THE NEW STAMPS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—After some minor routine business in the house Saturday, the floor was accorded to the committee on commerce and the quarantine bill was called up. Mr. Rayner (Dem., Md.) advocated the bill and depicted the awful consequences should cholera gain a foothold here next summer, saying that personally he would be in favor of suspending immigration from infected ports until all danger of disease is passed. There were two classes of immigrants that came to this country. One class was a benefit, the other was a detriment and a curse. This country was intended as an asylum for the down-trodden and oppressed; it was never intended that it should be a refuge for those who come here believing that this free country would allow them to put their pernicious principles into execution.

Then Mr. Rayner branched off in a discussion of the constitutional objections which had been raised to the bill, and a colloquy between Mr. Crain (Dem., Tex.) and himself gave rise to some excitement and a good deal of amusement. Both gentlemen were extremely sarcastic, and although Mr. Rayner was quicker in repartee than was Mr. Crain, the applause was pretty equally divided.

Mr. Rayner believed in the power of congress to regulate the subject of preventing the entrance of contagious and infectious diseases into the country. Congress had the right to declare war, but according to the Texas interpretation of the constitution it had no right to defend itself against any enemy which would depopulate our cities and towns. It could pass a bill to make a uniform law for the establishment of the militia, but it could not pass a law for the preservation of health. According to the Texas idea this government could not defend itself against an enemy more subtle and dangerous than any enemy in human form, but he believed that the government had the right to protect the public health.

A NATIONAL POWER.

In conclusion he said: "I am in favor of preventative and not remedial measures, and I call upon this house not to adjourn without heeding the appeal that comes to us from every school of medicine, from every chamber of commerce, from every board of trade and board of health, to guard the coast, and to at least place in the hands of the hospital service the power to pass rules, with which the States shall have no more right of interference than the militia of the States could have to interfere with the regular army in protecting our coast from the invasion of a foreign foe. This is a power of all powers that the government ought to possess. I am opposed to leaving it to the States. This only means conflict and contention, and I am above everything else opposed to presenting to our people the awful policy of inaction." [Applause.]

On motion of Mr. Stump (Dem., Md.) an amendment was adopted to the section authorizing the President to detail any medical officer to serve in the office of the consul at any foreign port for the purpose of furnishing information and giving bills of health. The amendment restricts the authorization of the president to the period during which contagious or infectious diseases are prevalent at such port.

Then Mr. Stump offered as an amendment the first section of the bill reported by him from the committee on immigration. It provides that no alien immigrant shall be permitted to land at any port of the United States who has not been quarantined at the port of departure for from five to seven days immediately preceding the day of embarkation. Rejected—15 to 111.

The section providing that the marine hospital service shall co-operate with and aid State and municipal boards of health in the execution of their rules and the rules made by the secretary of the treasury to prevent the introduction of contagious or infectious diseases, was the next bone of contention.

THREE TEXAS KICKERS.

Three Texas members (Crain, Sayers and Antony) were on their feet with amendments, and Crain was recognized. He moved to strike out the clause which authorizes the secretary of the treasury to make quarantine regulations at such ports where quarantine regulations exist under the authority of a State or municipality which, in the opinion of the secretary, are not sufficient to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases into the United States or into one State from another.

Mr. Bowers (Rep., Cal.) inquired whether the effect of the amendment was not to make the State authority paramount to the authority of the United States.

Mr. Crains's reply was to the effect that the State, on a question like this, ought to be paramount.

Mr. Bowers—That is the point I wanted to reach. I want the people to know whether the States should be paramount or the United States. But I want to say that the Asiatic cholera does not stop at State lines or boundaries, and it will not stop even when the Tammany tiger shows its teeth. It will walk over the tiger. [Laughter.] The amendment was rejected.

Mr. Cockran offered an amendment providing that nothing in the act shall be construed to authorize any federal officer to relax, modify or suspend any rule, precaution or regulation adopted by State or municipal authority for the exclusion of diseases or to permit the entrance or discharge of any vessel where quarantine regulations have been established by such authorities until the vessel shall have complied with the resolutions.

PARTIAL STATE VICTORY.

Mr. Bouteile (Rep., Maine) argued that the adopting of the amendment would render the whole bill absolutely nugatory. On a division on the amendment the vote stood 87 to 95.

Mr. Cockran demanded tellers, and then asked to withdraw from his amendment the word "modify." But to this there was strenuous objection from Messrs. Boutelle, Dingley and others.

"If you defeat this amendment you defeat the bill," propitesied Mr. Rayner. Then the amendment was agreed to—94 to 88.

Throughout the day the confusion in the house was very great, and its culmination was reached when an amendment was offered, the reading of which could not be heard 10 feet from the clerk's desk. To this fact Mr. Dickerson (Dem., Ky.) called attention. He added that the bill was an important one and should not be acted upon in a scene of such utter inattention. He therefore moved that the committee, for the bill was being considered in committee of the whole, rise. This was agreed to, and then on motion of Rayner the house took a recess until 11 o'clock Monday. The effect of this action will be to bring the bill up Monday.

DOGS IN A MANGER.

The Position of Republican Congressmen on the Silver Question.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Bankers and business men of Western Pennsylvania seem to be pretty well stirred up on the question of the repeal of the Sherman silver purchase act. They are sending here letters and petitions by the score urging that the act be wiped off the statute books at this session, and predicting grave financial stringency and disturbance if the buying of pig silver is allowed to continue much longer. Members of congress are receiving letters of this tone every day, and several of the Pennsylvania men are at work doing what they can to make votes for the Andrew-Cate bill or some other compromise measure which will repeal the Sherman act and at the same time not too seriously injure the position of silver as a money metal.

Mr. Dalzell said to-day he had received many letters from Pittsburgh business men and institutions on the subject, but he did not feel confident anything would be done. He did not expect much of this house, and the session was rapidly drawing to a close anyway. The truth is, a great many Republicans are talking this way. They were playing politics with the question, preferring to leave the whole matter as an added burden to the next administration rather than settle it now. If the Republicans, nearly all of whom claim to be anti-silver men, were as active in trying to get something done as the Eastern Democrats, there would be little trouble about it. But they are not doing anything more than is necessary to save appearances.

Meanwhile bankers and financiers continue to predict dire consequences to the country if the Sherman act is not repealed. The Republicans appear entirely willing that the dire consequences shall come if the Democrats have to bear the political brunt of them.

While the rending that the Andrew-Cate bill can pass the house grows stronger day by day, despite Republican inertia, Mr. Bland and his handful of silver extremists, including several Republicans, continue to declare they will fight it to the death. Bland said to-day the Sherman act would never be repealed unless a free coinage bill took its place. He asserted congress had no right to tamper with the silver question now, as it had other work in plenty to do. The Andrew-Cate bill might come up and be discussed, but he would see to it that no action was ever reached unless the rules committee reported a cloture rule cutting off debate, and that it would not do.

CASSATT FOR THE NAVY.

Senator Butler Tells Why He Favors the Philadelphian.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Wilson S. Bissell of Buffalo came to the city to-day on professional business and without any arrangement with President-elect Cleveland or his friends. As Mr. Bissell's name has, however, been discussed so often in connection with a cabinet place, his presence here will probably set the political guessers to work again. Mr. Bissell as the head of one of the largest law firms in the western part of the State has many important clients here, and it is to serve their interests and not his own ambitions that he is now in New York during the absence of the president-elect in Ohio. Mr. Cleveland will return to Lakewood to-morrow if his train is not so late in reaching the city as to make this impossible.

Senator Butler of South Carolina was in the city to-day. He said he favored A. J. Cassatt of Philadelphia for secretary of the navy. "The navy judiciary," he said, "Mr. Cassatt would carry out the policy of Mr. Whitney, and would in all respects make an admirable head of the navy department. I have been on the senate naval committee for a good many years, and take an interest in the navy. Much, I think, depends upon selecting the right man for secretary of the navy. Mr. Cassatt has great executive ability, a fine address, and in all respects would make an ideal secretary. Mr. Whitney accomplished a great deal when he was at the head of his department, and Mr. Tracy has made an excellent secretary. We wish to build up a fine navy, and I believe Mr. Cassatt would be the right man to succeed Tracy. As a member of the naval committee I have necessarily made the navy a study, and I believe the gentleman I have named would help to build up the navy. If I should see Mr. Cleveland, I should certainly express myself regarding the ability of Mr. Cassatt and his peculiar fitness for the navy department. He has gone to Ohio, and of course I cannot see him now."

In regard to legislation Senator Butler expressed it as his opinion that the Sherman silver purchase act could not possibly be repealed at this session. He said that only six weeks remained, and he doubted whether much would be done besides passing the appropriation bills.

A PLACE FOR MRS. KENNA.

Her Friends Hope to Get Her the Postoffice at Charleston, W. Va.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The late Senator Kenna of West Virginia left a wife and six children and but little property. His estate consisted of the house he lived in here, a couple of adjoining lots and a $10,000 life insurance policy. The senate will probably make the usual grant of $5,000 to his widow, but nearly all this will be required to pay the bills of the physicians who attended the senator in his long illness. His property here was not all paid for, and it will take most of the life insurance money to pay off the debt.

Consequently, Mrs. Kenna is not left in very good circumstances, and the West Virginia delegation in congress has joined in a movement to secure for her the position of postmistress at Charleston, the West Virginia capital, which pays $2,400 a year. Mrs. Kenna has signified her willingness to take the place, which will enable her to support and educate her young family, and no doubt is felt that Mr. Cleveland will gladly give her the appointment when he becomes President. Mrs. Kenna is a bright and energetic woman, fully competent to discharge the duties of the place her friends hope to obtain for her.

NEW CRONIN TRIAL.

Verdict in the Great Case Set Aside by the Illinois Supreme Court.

LEGAL SENSATION FROM OTTAWA.

Coughlin, O'Sullivan and Burke Did Not Have a Fair Show.

TWO JURORS WERE PREJUDICED.

OTTAWA, ILL., Jan. 25.—Daniel Coughlin, the only man living of the three who were sentenced to pass their lives within prison walls for the murder of Dr. Patrick H. Cronin, will probably be a free man. The verdict which condemned him was to-day set aside by the State supreme court, and his case was reversed and remanded for a new trial. Coughlin will now in all probability go free because it will be practically impossible to convict him again. The witness, Patrick Dinan, who swore that Coughlin hired from his livery stable the white horse which carried Dr. Cronin to his death, has died since the trial. His evidence was the main thing which led the jury to declare that Coughlin was guilty of conspiracy and murder.

Three of the four men who stood trial with Coughlin, John F. Beggs, Patrick O'Sullivan and Martin Burke, are dead. O'Sullivan and Burke died in the penitentiary. Kunze was to all intents and purposes acquitted and cannot be tried again. With all his alleged companions in the conspiracy out of the way, the State's attorney declares that he can hardly convict one man of conspiracy, and a direct charge of murder was not proven against Coughlin in the first place.

THE PRISONER'S GLEE.

So now the glee of the prisoner and of his attorneys is unbounded over the prospect of the convict's freedom and the probability of what will be to them a triumphal end of one of the most celebrated and sensational murder trials the world has ever known.

The reversal is based principally on the ineligibility of Bonteeou and Clark, jurors. The deciding justice shows by the examination of these two witnesses, which is given nearly in full in the opinion, that they were prejudiced when summoned, that they had formed opinions, which, when juggled by the court and attorneys, were, to all appearances, found to be groundless or regarded as juror's excuses.

There were 46 errors claimed by the counsel for the defendants, and of these the court did not think it worth while to consider more than the one touching the two jurors. The two men, E. J. Bonteeou and Benjamin F. Clark, were not on the regular panel, but were brought into court on a special venire, made by a bailiff especially appointed by the trial court for the purpose.

THE TWO INCOMPETENT JURORS.

At the time they were called and examined as jurors, Coughlin had exhausted the number of peremptory challenges allowed by law, and could do no more than aver his objections to the sitting of the two men as jurors. When Bonteeou was examined by the counsel for the defense he testified that he had read newspaper accounts of the commission of the crime and had an opinion as to the guilt of Coughlin, Burke and O'Sullivan, but that his opinion would not prevent him from being an impartial juror. Bonteeou testified that he entertained a strong prejudice against the members of Camp 20, Clan-na-Gael, and would refuse to believe them under oath, and most of the witnesses for Coughlin were members of that body.

Clark testified that he had an opinion as to the guilt of the accused men based upon what he had read, but that he could render a fair and impartial verdict. On cross-examination he admitted that he had frequently expressed an opinion as to the guilt of the accused, and said that he entertained a prejudice against the Clan-na-Gael.

NOT A FAIR TRIAL.

The supreme court declares this was in error, because the defendant had a right to a fair and impartial trial, and it was evident that he could not have had such a trial when two of the men who condemned him had admitted before the trial that they were prejudiced against him, and against the men who gave the bulk of the testimony which he introduced in his behalf.

Two of the justices, Schofield and Magruder, dissented, Justice Schofield writing at the end of the opinion, "I dissent both from the reasoning and conclusions in the foregoing opinion." Justice Magruder declares that because the men had read the newspapers was no reason why they were disqualified to act as jurors. In his opinion neither Bonteeou nor Clark had expressed themselves in such a way as to disqualify them from acting as jurors.

The decision is 18,000 words in length, and covers 63 closely typewritten pages.

COUGHLIN DELIGHTED.

He and His Attorneys Confident That There Can Be no Second Conviction.

JOLIET, ILL., Jan. 25.—Daniel Coughlin was seen in the penitentiary to-night, and to say that he is a happy man is expressing it mildly. He is now confident of his ultimate freedom because, as he expresses it, "The people have cooled down and I can get a fair trial."

Coughlin is at present a nurse in the hospital and had already received the good news from Ottawa before the reporter called. "The news was a complete surprise to me," said Coughlin, "not because I did not think I would be granted a new trial but because I did not expect a decision before the 1st of March. When I read the telegram and knew that a new trial would be granted to me I was simply overwhelmed with joy. I am now confident that upon the next trial I will be given a fair trial, and that means that I will be a free man. Public opinion was too strong against us for an acquittal before. I am an innocent man and have been wrongly punished, for I know nothing whatever about the murder of Dr. Cronin. I had nothing to do with it, and do not know who did the job. That is all I can say now.

"Of course I am greatly pleased at the result," said W. S. Forrest, who was the leading counsel for the defense, to-night, "but for all that I do not regard it as a great legal victory because I do not see how an intelligent man could form any other decision. Judge McConnell erred so palpably in allowing Jurors Bonteeou and Clark to act. These men told the court that they were familiar with the case, that they believed the story that Coughlin had hired Dinan's famous white horse, and in effect said that they believed Coughlin guilty. I expected a reversal on the ground of allowing those two men to act as jurors, if not on any other; but that the case would be reversed on some ground I never had the slightest doubt. I have sent word to Mrs. Coughlin, who is now at Ispheming, Mich., and to Coughlin's father, who lives at Hancock, Mich., and I expect to see Dan here in the jail within a short time. What will be done with the case from now on I cannot tell. It will be redocketed and retried, I presume, and I think the chances are much in favor of an acquittal for Coughlin.

"I want to say, though, that I shall not act for the defense as I have done. I gave to that case 11 months of my time, to the exclusion of everything else, and I have never got enough out of it to pay the running expenses of my office during the time the trial was in progress. I was compelled to sell certain securities I owned in order to obtain money on which to live. There was much talk about a defense fund, but I never saw any of it. I cannot take up the defense again on such a basis, and I speak for all my colleagues in the trial when I say we will not."

State's Attorney Kern, whose predecessor, Mr. Longenecker, tried the case, said that he could not at present tell what would be done with the case. "The evidence of Dinan was what hurt Coughlin the most," he said, "and Dinan is now dead. I think, however, that we can use the evidence he gave in the first trial."

BIG BANK FAILURE.

THE CAPITAL NATIONAL OF LINCOLN, NEB., CLOSED.

State Treasurer Stuck For a Quarter of a Million.

LINCOLN, NEB., Jan. 25.—The startling announcement of the failure of the Capital National bank was made shortly after 11 o'clock to-night, and with it came the statement that the State treasurer was caught in the crash in the sum of $250,000. The appearance of the national bank examiner, J. M. Griffith of Wahoo, who came in on the evening train, was responsible for the closing of the bank, which came in a few hours after that official began his investigation of the books and papers of the institution.

It is stated that the failure is a bad one, but the exact situation cannot be ascertained to-night. The deposits amount to about $625,000, and of this amount between $475,000 and $250,000 are State funds, for which the bond of the treasurer will be liable. The capital stock of $350,000 is all paid up.

Cashier R. C. Outcalt stated that the assets would protect the depositors, but there is great doubt expressed as to the correctness of this statement.

Captain J. A. Hill, ex-State treasurer, in discussing the situation, could not refrain from expressing a feeling of relief that he had been lucky enough to turn his office over to his successor before the crash came. In this connection it was stated that the bond given by Treasurer Bartley was for $3,100,000, which was $600,000 more than required by law. His bond includes nearly all the banks in Lincoln, two at Fremont, Leander, Girard of Columbus and the Globe Loan and Trust Company of Omaha. State Treasurer Bartley is out of the city, and no expression as to the exact amount of State funds on deposit can be obtained to-night.

An additional bond is required of all banks holding state funds on deposit. This was furnished by the Capital National bank, C. W. Mosher and R. C. Outcalt, and is therefore worthless, as all these parties are swallowed up in the wreck. The bank was constructed on the ruins of the Marsh Harvester bank, which died about eight years ago. C. W. Mosher, president of the Capital National bank, is a nephew of Marsh. The affairs of the bank have been in bad shape for some time. It passed its last dividend, and the last statement showed $82,400 charged to profit and loss.

A meeting of the other bankers was held this evening to provide against a possible run on the banks to-morrow. A representative of the Omaha bank came down on a special engine, bringing offers of assistance, and the bankers feel equal to any contingency.

MURDERED BY HIS MOTHER.

The Awful Deed of a Woman Whom Cruelty Had Crazed.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.—In a sudden fit of anger Mrs. Mary Taggart to-night stabbed to death her son by a former husband, Thomas Davis, a 15-year-old boy. The Taggart family, consisting of John Taggart and Mrs. Taggart, their 7-year-old boy and young Davis, lived in the attic of a cheap lodging house at 310 North Ninth street. Taggart did little toward providing for the family, and the $14 week earned by the boy was the main support of the needy household. When Thomas came home this evening he asked his mother why she was never ready to eat supper with him. The boy was seated at the table at the time and his question enraged the hard-worked woman. She turned suddenly from the stove, where she was cooking buckwheat cakes, and thrust a knife into the breast of her son.

The boy fell to the floor with the cry "My God, mother, I am bleeding." He died in a few minutes, and an officer arrested Mrs. Taggart. When questioned at the station house Mrs. Taggart appeared not to comprehend the terrible nature of the crime she had committed, and calmly made a statement in conformity with the facts stated above.

CARLISLE'S RESIGNATION.

Received by Governor Brown of Kentucky—Takes Effect Feb. 4.

FRANKFORT, KY., Jan. 25.—Governor Brown received the following letter in to-day's mail:

"Hon. John Young Brown, Governor of Kentucky:

"DEAR SIR—I hereby resign the office of senator from the State of Kentucky in the congress of the United States, to take effect on the 4th day of February, 1893.

"Yours truly, J. G. CARLISLE."

Governor Brown hurried a private message to the senate and house to remain in session a few minutes longer, and followed this up immediately with a communication to the assembly embracing the letter.

OCEANS OF MONEY.

Dr. Herz Says He Will Not Go Back to Paris Alive.

PANAMA SCANDAL DISCLOSURES.

Dynamite Explosions in Rome Charged to Anarchists.

SOCIAL SENSATION IN LEIPSIC.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—It will be many weeks before Dr. Cornelius Herz appears in any court. He says he is very ill at the Hotel Bournemouth, and the officials who arrested him Thursday night have not moved him. He has oceans of money, is a slick rascal, and the chances are that in spite of his arrest he will never be brought to justice.

The attempt of Baron de Reinach to poison him throws a curious light on the way they live in Paris these days. It was merely a casual incident in Herz's exciting life. Among the counts upon which extradition is asked is one of trying to blackmail De Reinach.

Herz knows more of the inside of the Panama scandals than all other people in the world put together. He is closely guarded by two policemen, but says he will kill himself before he will be taken back to Paris.

A dispatch from Paris says: The *Gil Blas* says that the warrant for the arrest of Arton, the Panama lobbyist supposed to have bribed 104 deputies with 1,350,000 francs, was issued yesterday. The air of authority with which the statement is made has excited considerable surprise in view of M. Bourgeois's declaration in the chamber on January 16, when he was hard pressed by Deputy Millevoice that the warrant had been issued on January 7. The *Gil Blas* adds that Arton is known to have left France some time ago and is now believed to be in Roumania. As if there has no extradition treaty with Roumania, Arton would there be beyond the reach of French law.

Arton was supposed to be in London in communication with Herz, and possibly Andrieux, a short time ago. In England he could have been arrested at the instance of the French government, and considerable surprise is expressed that M. Bourgeois should have held back with his warrant until Arton found time to place himself on less dangerous ground.

The *Siecle* understands that M. Franqueville, examining magistrate, has recommended the prosecution of 16 persons whom he has examined.

A number of politicians are anxious to have Herz extradited, not from political motives, but because of a desire to see out of the way a man who apparently knows too many secrets. Any judge or jury would make it a patriotic point to deal with him with the utmost rigor of the law.

General Ferron in an interview to-day confirmed Andrieux's statement that in 1888 he handed M. Rouvier 100,000 francs out of the secret service fund of the war department. "We had to fight Boulangism," said General Ferron to-day, "as it was becoming a great danger. M. Rouvier had no secret fund, so he was compelled to apply to his colleagues. I gave him the sum, which he afterward refunded. It was devoted to deceiving the government's line of policy. Every government's duty is to defend itself when attacked."

SCANDAL IN LEIPSIC.

Young Girls Lured to Destruction by a Millionaire Banker.

BERLIN, Jan. 25.—A scandal, the details of which are too filthy to go into print, has the whole of Leipsic talking. The central character is Banker Weiss of the firm of Brahme, Schmidt & Co. He is many times a millionaire, and is noted as

AN AWFUL WRECK.

Six Persons Dead, and Nineteen Fatally and Fifty Severely Burned.

THE OLD OPEN SWITCH THE CAUSE.

A Fast Passenger Train Crashes Into a Standing Freight.

FIRE ADDS TO THE DESTRUCTION.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 25.—A wreck, which in its consequences is one of the most appalling and disastrous that has occurred in years, occurred at Wann Junction, or Alton Junction, Ill., Saturday morning. The C., C., C. & St. L. "Southern limited" passenger, consisting of an engine and four coaches, which left here this morning for the East, ran into a switch half a mile north of Wann Junction, and crashed into a train consisting of seven tank cars standing thereon. The result was a fire and afterward an explosion, which has already cost six persons their lives and probably fatally injured 19 others, while fully 50 more are suffering from painful burns. The property loss to the company is great.

The dead are: Webb Ross, Mattoon, Ill., engineer of the limited, aged 33; Hiram Cornelius, Iowa, aged 28; Edward Miller, Alton Junction, aged 25; two unidentified men and one boy, name unknown. All were burned to death.

The following were fatally burned: Wm. Shattuck, aged 27, Upper Alton; Frank Scullin, aged 25, Alton, Ill.; Joseph Hermann, aged 12, Alton, Ill.; John Wilkinson, aged 12, Alton, Ill.; John Fred, 42 years old, Edwardsville Crossing, Ill.; John Louk, 26 years old, Alton; A. T. Frazer, 22 years old, St. Louis, Mo.; Edward Maupin, 24 years old, Alton; Otto Hagerman, Alton; Willie McCarthy, Alton; Dan Harris, Alton Junction; Frank Barton, Stamford, Ontario; Louis McIntosh, Alton Junction; Wm. McIntosh, Alton Junction; George Staples, Alton Junction; John Henry, Alton Junction; John Monahan, East St. Louis; Wm. Miller, Alton Junction; James Mulland, Alton Junction. All the fatally injured were burned about the head and body.

Others injured were: W. C. Harrison, Wann, 23 years old; Henry Pennington, Wann, aged 25; Louis Deneave, Montreal, Canada, aged 24; Henry Pilgim, Alton, Ill., aged 30; Joseph Luttrelle, Alton, aged 38; Wm. E. Richardson, Alton, aged 34; David Richardson, Alton, aged 26; Herman Estke, Alton, aged 23; Frank Bartlett, Branford, Canada, aged 24; George Staples, Uniontown, Ky., aged 24; Hamilton Valentine, Philadelphia, aged 17; Wm. McCarty, Alton, aged 13; Charles Hammond, Alton Junction, aged 32.

A BARBER SWITCHMAN.

The Southwestern limited leaves St. Louis at 8:05 A. M. and is due at Wann at 8:48. Wann is a flag station of the Chicago & Alton and the Big Four railways, and is about 4 miles this side of Alton. There are no side tracks there, but about half a mile beyond, at a small village known as Alton Junction, are several switches. The tender of these switches, R. Grattan by name, is also a barber, and combines his tonsorial duties with those of attending to the numerous switches at that point. Upon him is laid the blame by the railroad officials and trainmen for the accident and its frightful after consequences, and officers are now searching for him, as he fled during the excitement.

The limited train, consisting of an engine and tender, a combination baggage and mail car and three coaches, reached Wann 12 minutes late. It reached Alton Junction running at the rate of 40 miles an hour, the engineer being desirous of making up the lost time as soon as possible. A switch was turned so as to send the flying train into one of the side tracks. On this track, only a few yards distant from the switch, were seven tank cars filled with refined lubricating oil, consigned from Bearstown to the Waters-Pierce Oil Company of this city. As soon as he saw the danger Engineer Ross called to the fireman, Dick White, to jump for his life. He then reversed his engine and applied the air brake. But he was too late.

A BRAVE ENGINEER DIES.

The engine crashed entirely through two of the tank cars, splitting them in half and was then forced on and entirely over the others. The oil from the wrecked tanks at once caught fire and a sea of flames instantly surrounded the engineer, who had jumped just as the pilot of the engine struck the first tank. Throwing his hands to his face, the brave man struggled to the embankment at one side of the track, but as soon as he reached it he sank to the earth, a crisp and blackened corpse.

The fireman, who jumped from the cab the instant the engine struck the switch, escaped with a few slight bruises.

The engineer's action in reversing his engine and applying the brakes slackened the speed of the train sufficiently to prevent any serious injury to the passengers, of whom there were about 60. Several were bruised by being thrown violently against seats or the sides of the coaches, but none were seriously hurt.

In the baggage department of the first car were the mails, 11 pieces of baggage and a corpse, and these were all burned in a few moments. The corpse was that of a Mrs. Morrison, and was being forwarded from the Southwest to Boston, Mass. The flames spread to the other coaches and all were soon in ruins. Three of the oil tanks, which were broken open by the engine crashing over them, were also consumed in a brief space of time, together with the engine and tender.

The passengers and villagers crowded around the burning wreck anxious to assist, if possible, any unfortunates who might be in need of help. Crowds from Wann and Upper Alton and Alton also began to arrive as soon as the news spread.

HORROR ON HORROR.

It was at this time (11 o'clock) when a great crowd was watching the rapid destruction of the railroad property that the culmination of the horrible affair occurred. Two of the tank cars were not uninjured by the engine. The heat of the burning oil all around them generated from their contents a gas, the pressure of which became too strong for the huge iron casks to withstand. Simultaneously and with fearful force they exploded, throwing pieces of their iron sides far out into the adjacent fields, and showering upon the assembled crowd of sightseers a mass of flaming liquid.

For just one second after the noise of the explosion there were no sound save the swish of the seething oil as it was forced through the air. Then there arose a confusion of agonizing appeals for help and cries of terror, to which no tongue nor pen can do justice. For several minutes the panic was indescribable. Those touched by the burning oil groped about wildly, seeking in vain for relief from their torture. Almost without exception the injured were burned about the face and had their eyesight temporarily, if not permanently, destroyed. Those who were uninjured were so terror stricken as to be unable to assist their less fortunate companions for some time.

Gradually the horror of the holocaust gave way to a realization of the necessity for quick relief for the wounded. Hastily improvised litters were formed of doors and shutters from neighboring cottages. Willing hands tenderly carried the dead and injured to Wann, where they were placed in the depot until a relief train could be brought to the scene.

ALMOST ANOTHER PANIC.

Word was dispatched to Alton by a fast courier (the heat from the burning oil had melted all the telegraph wires) and while a train was being made up and sent for the wounded, preparations were made for their reception at St. Joseph's hospital.

When the train bearing the dead and wounded reached Alton a little after noon, almost another panic ensued. Great crowds had gathered at the stopping place of the train, a point some distance from the station and but a short distance from the hospital. Many in the crowds had loved ones among the victims of the burning oil, and as fast as the dead bodies were taken out of the train, sobbing wives, mothers and daughters, in their attempts to catch sight of the features, would snatch frantically at the covering, and finding that which they dreaded to see, would throw themselves upon the body in agony of grief. Finally all the dead and wounded were taken care of and the crowd dispersed, or gathered into little knots and discussed the horrible affair.

The financial loss to the railroad company will be very large. The engine and tender, the four coaches, the seven tank cars and a considerable section of the track are totally ruined, nothing remaining but a mass of twisted iron and a few charred pieces of wood. Two small dwellings which stood near the track were also burned with all their contents. It was impossible to save anything; water would have had but little effect, even had there been water obtainable, which there was not. Estimates of the loss vary at from $75,000 to $150,000. The total will probably aggregate $125,000.

A track has been constructed at one side of the ruins, and trains on both the Alton and Big Four are running regularly tonight.

STARVING AND FREEZING.

GREAT SUFFERINGS OF A HARRISON COUNTY (W. VA.) FAMILY.

Limbs Frostbitten and the Bones Exposed—Wanting to Die.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Jan. 25.—It has just been found that the family of Sylvester Murphy, consisting of himself, wife and six children, living in a hovel near Bridgeport, Harrison county, have passed through the recent extreme cold weather in a half starved and in some cases wholly frozen condition. No member of the family had been seen about the wretched hovel for some days; there was no smoke from the stovepipe, and the snow was piled in unbroken drifts against the door.

A committee of citizens dug the family out yesterday, finding every one of them barefooted, none of them half clothed, all of them starving, and some of them frostbitten so that the sight was sickening. There was no fire, not a vestige of furniture in the hut, and the only articles found were an iron pot and a piece of a bird quilt. When found the family was huddled together as birds or animals "bunch" for mutual warmth in severe cold. The feet of all the children, two girls and four boys, were frozen so that gangrene had appeared, and in the case of the two boys the bones were visible where the flesh had sloughed away. Murphy was the only one able to make a statement, and he fainted from hunger while he was trying to answer the questions of his visitors.

He said it was the usual hard-luck story. No work, sickness, and then destitution and despair. He related that the boys were frozen worst because they had made holes in their bare feet to dig wood out of the frozen snow. When their feet got so bad they couldn't stand on them the whole tribe went cold. They had simply settled down to die.

County Commissioner Lodge, J. R. McLain and other prominent citizens made a pool and purchased supplies to make them barely comfortable. Physicians were called, and the frosted limbs of the children were fixed as far as possible. The two boys were taken to the town and cared for by one of their benefactors. Last night, hobbling around on their blistered feet, which they could use only with excruciating pain, they made a partially successful attempt to rob the man who had befriended them. Then they were sent to the jail hospital. The girls had to be sent to the hospital, and physicians say that in at least two of the four cases amputation of the frozen limbs will be necessary to save their lives.

A STOLEN LETTER.

Theft of a Private Communication From Archbishop Ireland.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 25.—The Catholic clergy of St. Louis have been in a state of intense excitement for the past few days over the circulation of a surreptitiously obtained letter, alleged to be from Archbishop Ireland to Archbishop Riordan of San Francisco, concerning recent developments in the school question and the position of Mgr. Satolli. The letter was of a very private nature and is said to have been stolen from the waste paper basket of Archbishop Riordan after it had been torn to small bits. Subsequently it was pasted together. According to the report to-day, which comes from a source that cannot be doubted, the letter pasted together was brought to this city and shown to a number of priests supposed to be friendly to Archbishop Ireland's opponents on the school question. Several copies for future reference were made by some of the clerics who were shown the letter. These men keep silence, but the letter was finally taken to the pastor of one of the largest parishes in the city, known as a priest of high standing. Instead of condemning the letter, though he is known to be a supporter of Archbishop Ireland, he denounced its procurer and the method by which it was gotten, and refused to touch it. It was through this affair that the matter became noised about among the priests, and they began to talk.

It was only a few days ago that the pasted letter was here, but since the matter leaked out the person circulating it has disappeared. To-day a priest said: "It is well the letter was taken away before Archbishop Riordan's friends learned about it. They are now trying to find out who have the copies."

In addition to circulation of the torn and patched letter from Archbishop Ireland to Archbishop Riordan in this city, it was learned to-day that a manuscript copy of the mysterious stolen proof slip of the Ireland memorial to Rome has also been circulated here. An authoritative source hinted that it might be traced among the German clergy, but sealed lips blocked every approach to the haunts of the memorial. A German Catholic who might be styled a "prominent layman"—if that anonym had not become so common, acknowledged that a copy of the famous memorial had been in St. Louis for a time, but when or in what particular part of St. Louis he would no say. Pledges of secrecy formed the body guard of the precious vellum in its journeys to and fro in this city, and when all the inner circle of the local anti-Ireland party had perused it the copy was returned to the mysterious source whence it came. There is no doubt that the copy was in the hands of the local German priests, and they lent it to the English-speaking opponents of the Northwestern Blizzard. The assaults upon the Germans with which the memorial is said to bristle were no doubt relished by these German clergymen who saw it. The copy circulated here occupied 26 half pages of 42 lines to the page.

GEN. R. B. HAYES BURIED.

Short and Simple Services at the Fremont Home.

FREMONT, O., Jan. 25.—Taps have been sounded, the bugles have blown the beautiful good night reveille, the last salute is fired, and all that is mortal of Rutherford B. Hayes sleeps beneath a mantle of snow by the side of the devoted companion of his life. The ceremonies of the day were such as befitted the typical American citizen, soldier and statesman. The simplicity of the republic was marked in his obsequies. No eulogy was said above him, and all who knew the man, the father and the statesman unite in saying that it has been wisely so.

In some respects the occasion was one of the most notable in American history. The only remaining ex-president, soon to again assume the mantle of responsibility, stood beside the bier of his dead friend and wept in sorrow for him. The two men had some qualities in common, and of all public men few were more sincere mourners than Grover Cleveland, who came and went without ostentation. A great crowd had gathered at the depot waiting his arrival, but the word wisely passed around by the citizens' committee prevented any cheering or display there, and he left as quietly as he came.

President-elect Cleveland arrived at 11:25 over the Lake Shore road. The train was two hours late and a great crowd had assembled to see Mr. Cleveland. Company N. of the Sixteenth regiment was drawn up in two lines, extending from the train to the carriage. Between these lines Mr. Cleveland, on the arm of Colonel N. C. Corbin, marched, followed by Webb C. and Birchard Hayes, members of the press and the local entertainment committee. Mr. Cleveland was at once driven to the Hayes residence. At the door he was met by members of the family of the dead ex-president, and to each the president-elect gave a hand clasp and spoke only a few low words.

The president-elect was assigned to a suite of pleasant rooms on the second floor. He expressed himself feelingly on the death of General Hayes. Between the president-elect and General Hayes there was the warmest of friendship. The presence of Mr. Cleveland is the tribute to a personal friend. It is known that General Hayes had intended to be present at Mr. Cleveland's inauguration, and in Washington General Hayes was to be the guest of Mr. Cleveland and Colonel Corbin.

At 9 o'clock the school children, with the national flag at their head, followed by the civic societies of Fremont, passed in procession through the large living room of the Hayes mansion. The plain cedar casket, in black cloth, rested in the center of the room, with no decoration but three palm branches tied with purple ribbon at the foot.

The services were held in the mansion, and began at 2 o'clock. The large house was filled with the prominent men who had journeyed to the city, and the throng was too great to permit the seating of all of them.

Rev. Dr. Bashford, after the reading of the twenty-third psalm and the singing of a hymn, prayed briefly, saying, in the course of his prayer, he thank Thee for his simple manners, for his manliness, for his character. His thoughts centered in others, not in self. We rejoice that he was a man of prayer and of faith in the eternal verities. We thank Thee for his services which he rendered the people as a soldier, as a statesman, as a philanthropist, and, most of all, as a plain American citizen. We thank Thee that Thou hast helped him to realize his highest aim in life and to leave the world a little better than he found it."

Owing to the severe cold the Grand Army burial service was recited at the house instead of in the cemetery. After the service the pall-bearers bore the coffin to the hearse. The following members of the Twenty-third regiment, O. V. I., were chosen by the following members as active pall-bearers: Colonel C. W. Fisher, D. H. Kimberly, R. H. Horton, W. A. Till, George Knowlton, James Hayr, George Foote and M. B. Deshong.

The funeral procession was formed and moved in the following order: Honorary pall-bearers: Hon. Charles Foster, Governor William McKinley, Hon. J. L. M. Curry, ex-minister to Spain; Senator Calvin S. Brice, Major Lucius Da vois, General Daniel Sprague, General W. S. Force and Hon. William E. Haynes; members of the family; ex-President Grover Cleveland, Attorney General Miller, Postmaster General Wanamaker and Secretaries Noble and Rusk; representatives of the United States senate; representatives of the house of representatives; representatives of the officers of the United States army and navy; representatives of the several commanderies of the Loyal Legion; officers and ex-officers of the Regimental association of the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry; officers and ex-officers of the G. A. R. of Ohio; Governor McKinley's staff; members of the general assembly of Ohio and all the civil officers of the senate in the order of precedence; mayors and common councils of Fremont, Cleveland, Toledo and Sandusky. The military escort, consisting of the Cleveland City Troop, Sixteenth Regiment, O. N. G., and Battery D of Toledo, was commanded by Colonel H. S. Bunker. Members of the G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans not otherwise assigned comprised part of the escort.

The procession moved to Oakwood cemetery, where the body was committed to the tomb.

Mr. Cleveland's dignified and manly bearing was the subject of general praise, and his tribute to General Hayes in making the long journey to honor his character and life won for him many friends. Although it was not wished, many citizens, Republicans as well as Democrats, called upon him at the home of Congressman W. E. Haynes, with whom he took tea, to thank him for his coming, and scores crowded about his private car before it left for the East at 6:30 P. M.

Thanks For Death.

AUBURN, N. Y., Jan. 25.—Taylor, the colored murderer of a fellow convict, was sentenced by Judge Adams to die in the electrical chair in the prison some day during the week beginning March 5. The prisoner received the sentence with a smile, and when the judge had finished said: "Thank you, judge." There was not the slightest cause for the murder, which was a cruel and cold-blooded one.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

"THE ONLY" twelve-page paper in the United States for $1 per year—THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST. Renew your subscription.

THE CONTINENTAL SUNDAY.

Laws Enacted For the Observance of the Sabbath.

IT IS NOT A RELIGIOUS MOVEMENT.

Intended to Give the Workingmen One Day of Rest.

MARKED CHANGES IN TWENTY YEARS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

PARIS, Jan. 19.—The Sunday question is almost as live a topic in leading European nations as it has been for some time in the United States. But over here the agitation and trend are decidedly favorable to a stricter observance of that day, whereas the clamor of large classes in our mixed American population is for changes in the opposite direction. Viewing the day solely in its civil aspect as a day of rest, the difference between Europe and America seems to be that on this side of the Atlantic there is an effort to realize the very conditions which on the other side are in danger of being wantonly given up. So marked are these opposite tendencies, that, assuming their indefinite continuance, it is not impossible to imagine a time when Sunday will find in European lands its most zealous champions, and in America a state of things the precise counterpart of what has seemed to the American mind, as we have observed it in others, an example to be deprecated and shunned.

This new putting of the status of Sunday in Europe will awaken surprise in many quarsters, and to those who are ignorant of the latest developments over here, it will be so much of a novelty that they will hardly be able to credit it. The average American, we venture to believe, thinks of Sunday on the continent as a hopeless cause, a day secularized quite beyond remedy, an institution with no friends to fight for it, and with scarcely enough vitality in it to provoke a discussion. We even suspect that this view is held in a mild form by not a few who have had the advantage of continental travel.

AMERICANS ONLY SIGHTSEERS.

The Americans who visit Europe are here usually only as sightseers. With rare exceptions, they scarcely ever inquire about institutions and laws, seldom penetrate beneath the surface of things, and as for the Sabbath, it is notorious that very many American tourists seem so fully convinced that nobody over here cares for it that they cease very soon to show any regard for it themselves. Spite of all, however, there is such a thing as Sabbath observance even on the continent of Europe, and it will interest and gratify the better class of your readers—especially the working class— to be assured, by one who has investigated the subject, that in France and Germany the day is much better regarded than is used to be as to afford reasonable hope that it will become eventually, if not a strictly religious holiday, at least a day on which all business and labor will be suspended.

In Berlin at the time we write the Sunday question is the question of the hour. One thing which shows this is the zeal of those who stand up for the old order of things. In his lecture at the university a few days ago Prof. von Treitschke, the great Prussian historian, digressed from his theme to say, with pronounced emphasis: "We don't want the American Sunday; we are satisfied with the German Sunday." Undoubtedly many of the people are satisfied, but some are not, and this is notably the case with those to whom the German Sunday has been heretofore a day of toil, with nothing to distinguish it from other days. Not only are the latter dissatisfied with the German Sunday, but their complaints have found potential expression, and have been incorporated within recent months into a law of the reichstag.

SUNDAY IN GERMANY.

This law makes long strides toward the prohibition in Germany of all Sunday labor. It affects factories, workshops, offices, stores, and almost every other place of manufacture or merchandise. In many departments Sunday labor must be stopped altogether, and it must be brought down to the minimum in every department. Such is the new law in Germany. Its effects in Berlin are very marked. The shops now can be kept open not more than five hours on Sundays. The trader may choose his own time, but the hours he selects must not be from 10 to 12, nor from 6 to 7, because these are church hours, when everything must be shut up. Another requirement is that the shopkeeper, having chosen his time for Sunday opening, must report the same to the police, and have their sanction, with a proper record at police headquarters. This makes it easier for these officials to see that the new law is properly regarded, and one of the best evidences that German authorities are in earnest in this reform is that the police so far have fearlessly done their duty.

It is quite true that these conditions are not real. The reform is indeed a very partial one, and when it is remembered that these new regulations do not affect in the least the ever privileged drinking saloon, the situation becomes more satisfactory still. But the new regime is a decided improvement on the one it supplants, and however far this movement may fall short of what is needed, it certainly indicates progress.

NO RELIGION IN IT.

One has to remember, however, that it is not a religious movement either in its origin or intent. It is quite in harmony with religion in so far as it restricts from Sunday labor and suspends business on that day. But the enactment of this law, we have been assured, was not in the least due to any action on the part of the churches or to any desire to keep Sunday as a holy day. It is strictly a working class reform. It originated in the demand of this class for a day of rest from secular toil, and, as all are agreed, it was taken up by the government largely as a matter of policy, because it was pushed so urgently by that growing party in German politics known as the Social Democrats.

In regard to France, if one may judge of the nation generally by what is obvious in Paris, the improvement here is little less marked than in the dominions of the kaiser. With this difference, however, that the changes in the former of these countries are due solely to the force of sentiment, without, as yet, any advanced action of the legislature on the subject. But if the recent years have witnessed no change in the French law, they have at least brought forth one very tangible thing, and that is a Sunday Observance society. Its full French title is "La Ligue Populaire Pour Le Repos Du Dimanche en France." The first president of this league was M. Jules Simon, and the gentleman now filling that office is M. Leon Say. Both are members of the French academy, and besides being eminent in literature, they are distinguished in political life. Jules Simon is a senator and one of the finest orators in France, while Leon Say is an eloquent and influential deputy. Neither of these gentlemen is a confessed Christian, though the last named is nominally a Protestant.

FOR THE WORKMEN.

This society, however, is in no sense a religious body, nor does it profess to seek religious ends. Senator Jules Simon said of it some time ago, "We desire that our workmen may have a day's rest once a week, and Sunday is naturally the day we have chosen. But our undertaking is a difficult one, because it runs counter to numerous customs and interests. Two years ago our society numbered 20 persons, to-day we count over 2,500 members, made up of Republicans, Monarchists, Catholics, Protestants and Bishops and Freethinkers. We have already achieved some practical results. In the postoffice we have got the hours shortened on Sunday, and we are now laboring with the railroad companies."

These words sufficiently disclose both the objects of this society and the rapid growth it has had. But as an index of what the recent past has witnessed in Paris in the way of Sunday reform, they are too modest altogether. Some of the signs of improvement the visitor to this city can see with his own eyes, but to get the broadest and truest view one must converse on this subject with intelligent and progressive Frenchmen. Twenty years have wrought changes for the better which are truly marvellous. No statistics are available, but the best judges hold that within that period the number of workmen following their ordinary occupation on Sunday has been reduced by more than one half.

STORES KEPT CLOSED.

At present many of the stores do not open at all on Sunday, and many of those which do open are closed again after a few hours. This is especially noticeable in the those quarters where the best class of trade is done. In poorer quarters, as a matter of course, the improvement is less marked, and it need hardly be said, that cafes and places of that kind are no more affected by this change of sentiment in Paris than they are by the wholesome but inadequate laws which regulate the Sunday traffic of Berlin.

A Parisian gentleman who is very prominent in literary and philanthropic circles pointed us with pride to the Sunday aspect worn at the present day in the Rue Auber. "This is the very heart of the wholesale quarter. "Forty years ago," he observed, "my father-in-law, a wholesale woolen dealer, moved into that street from the north of France. With him he brought his custom of resting from business on Sunday. To the amazement and disgust of those about him he persevered in his custom. He would neither be laughed out of it by ridicule, nor frightened out of it by predictions which foretold his ultimate bankruptcy. Finally, seeing that he continued to prosper, others followed his example, and the course of some years witnessed the closing on Sundays of every wholesale house in that neighborhood, which is now as much characterized by an air of Sabbath repose as the wholesale parts of London itself."

In regard to amusements and recreations there is little or no change, and what makes the prospect in this direction particularly gloomy from the point of view occupied by Christian Americans is that all over the continent there seems to be an utter lack of conscience on this subject. With the exception of a small evangelical contingent, which is almost wholly confined to missionary churches, the Protestants of France and Germany seem to be more scrupulous in these matters than their Roman Catholic neighbors. H. T.

Little Teutons in Danger.

An astute German newspaper, the *Vossische Zeitung*, objects to the translation of "Tom Brown's Schooldays" into the language of the fatherland on the ground that it is "not without danger to growing youths," and should be given only to such boys as are sure not to imitate the "mad tricks" of its hero.

AN UGLY COUGH, even when it appears deep-seated, can be alleviated, if not immediately relieved, by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a popular and long established remedy for bronchial and asthmatic affections, and for 50 years an approved helper for all lung complaints.

THE WEATHER ON BUSINESS.

A General Shrinkage in Trade Is Noticeable.

IRON IS WEAKER AT PITTSBURGH.

Fewer Failures Are Reported Than Last Week.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY STOCK REVIEW

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review of trade will say:

The weather appears to account in part for a somewhat general shrinkage in business, in many branches checking purchases, in others output. There is a somewhat general increase in complaints about collections, although money at nearly all markets is comparatively easy, and in supply adequate for legitimate demands. At Boston the big dry goods trade is excellent, Western stocks being low. Cottons are sold far ahead, the demand exceeding the supply, and woolen mills are fully employed, with the best prospects. Trade in boots and shoes is very satisfactory, leather is active and firm, the rubber works are full and sales of wool unusually large—5,253,600 pounds—with prices tending upward. At Philadelphia iron is in better demand. At Pittsburgh the weather affects coal deliveries and some mills are working part time, but iron is weaker. Trade at Cleveland is good for the season, with larger demand for rolled products, though these and pig are weak in price. At Cincinnati the carriage trade opens better than last year. At Detroit free orders for spring goods are seen, but at Indianapolis the weather checks trade.

Chicago reports a general clearing up of winter goods and liberal purchases for the spring, with heavy retail trade. Returns of currency from the West are very slow, but money is in fair supply. East bound shipments fall off a quarter. Receipts show decrease for the week in the more important items, excepting a large increase in wheat. Milwaukee reports similar conditions. At Minneapolis and St. Paul jobbing trade is good, but collections slow. At Omaha business is better than last year and collections good. At St. Joseph trade is good and collections satisfactory. At St. Louis trade is strong and collections fairly prompt. Trade is very good at Kansas City, except in produce. Collections are rather close, but live stock receipts are fair and prices weaker. At Denver trade is fair, but at Salt Lake very light. Business is good at Nashville, but affected by the weather at Knoxville and Atlanta, and only fair at New Orleans, though sugar is very strong and receipts of rice large.

Concessions at the West make iron more active, while Eastern holders are stubborn and unexampled competition causes very low prices for finished products. Stocks of pig are not increasing and there is large inquiry at Pittsburgh, but sharp competition forces down prices of plate, structural and sheet iron, though the business in sight is large. It is rumored that 35,000 tons of rails have been sold at the East but lower at 2 cents are offered per pound. Shipments and the mining of coal are affected by the weather, and the scarcity is severly felt at some points, chances of legislative interference with the combination having affected purchases for the future. Textile mills are fully employed, but fine Para rubber sells at 72½ cents, with scarcity of stocks.

Wheat is ½c higher and with small exports, and it is still noteworthy that the western deliveries are inconsistent with reports of the failure of the crop. Corn is ½@¾c higher. Cotton fell ⅛c, but recovered a shade with large sales, anti-option reports affecting the trade more than actual supplies. Pork is somewhat stronger, coffee advances with large sales and the scarcity of eggs causes high prices here and at Boston. The stock market has been strong, especially in Manhattan, Western Union and some of the Industrials, showing an advance of nearly $2 per share for the week. Money has fallen to 2½ per cent on call with large receipts from the interior. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 332 as compared with total of 340 last week. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 328.

BRADSTREET'S REVIEW.

The Bulls Controlled Speculation Last Week.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—*Bradstreet's* Wall street review says: The bulls continued to control the action of speculation during the past week. A vigorous initiative was taken in regard to certain Industrial and other shares and the advances in such quarters met with more or less response in other parts of the active list. It cannot be said that the market has broadened or that participation has improved in quality. On the contrary, the manipulative demonstrations in Sugar and the other stocks which were prominent for their strength seemed only to attract professional buying, though the fact that money has reverted to the same condition of ease which existed during the past autumn facilitates the carrying of large blocks of long stocks and consequently gave a firmer tone to the buying.

Europe seems to be occupied with the possibility of a financial or political crisis, or both, in France, as the result of the Panama scandal. London, therefore, is very conservative, and the movement and the advance in prices here not only failed to arouse any enthusiasm in Capel court, but actually resulted in selling for London accounts of the specialties in which it is interested. The firmness of exchange and the development of circumstances regarding the relative position of the European money market, which rendered the shipments of $4,100,000 gold necessary to-day, constituted the bear feature of the situation, the effect, however, was slight, the insensibility of the money market and the over-supply of funds checking any manifestations of a liquidating tendency, though conservative feelings in regard to the ultimate influences of the matter find free expression. The market as a whole has depended upon the vigor and ability with which a number of prominent stocks have been handled by a combination of operators working on the long side of the account under very effective leadership.

CLEARING HOUSE FIGURES.

Some Remarkable Condition Puts Pittsburgh in Seventh Place.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The following table compiled by *Bradstreet's* gives the clearing house returns for the week ending January 19, 1893, and the percentage of increase or decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year:

New York	$886,520,208	Increase 10.1
Chicago	110,902,295	Increase 20.0
Boston	125,514,381	Increase 28.5
Philadelphia	79,440,236	Increase 14.6
St. Louis	27,327,625	Increase 25.0
Cincinnati	16,427,950	Increase 9.3
Pittsburgh	16,124,079	Increase 2.5

CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.

An English Remedy Which Is Said to Be Effectual.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE POST:

In THE POST of the 14th inst. I see that diphtheria is epidemic near Bethlehem, Pa. Please publish the within remedy for the benefit of humanity. Any mother can treat her own children and save their lives. CHAS. A. HAY.

HAYSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 16.

Cure For Diphtheria.

A few years ago, when diphtheria was raging in England, a gentleman accompanied the celebrated Dr. Field on his rounds to witness the so-called "wonderful cures" which he performed, while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy, to be so rapid, must be simple. The doctor took with him wax powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception. He put a teaspoonful of flour of brimstone into a wine glass of water, and stirred it with his finger, instead of a spoon, as the sulphur really does not amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in 10 minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast and plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommended the swallowing of the same. In cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closed to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it holding the head over it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used the whole room may be filled almost to suffocation; the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes, with door and windows shut. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of cold in the head, chest, etc., at any time, and is recommended in cases of consumption and asthma.

DEMOCRATIC CLUBS.

Urgent Request From Headquarters to Promote Party Organization.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 22.—Major John D. Worman, secretary of the Democratic Society of Pennsylvania, in behalf of that organization, has issued the following address to the Democracy of Pennsylvania:

"We must not forget that great and valuable gains are within our reach, and may be made by proper organization and exertion during the present year and the State of Pennsylvania redeemed; all of which will afford our party great advantages in future contests. The direction embodied in the resolution of the last State convention has been enforced by circulars from these headquarters and from the headquarters of the national Democratic committee. No duty of Democrats and committeemen in Pennsylvania is more plain and urgent than that of prompt and energetic attention to the organization of Democratic societies. It is desirable that as many of such societies as possible should be formed with a permanent existence, and become members of the Democratic Society of Pennsylvania and of the National Association of Democratic Clubs.

"Correspondence should be addressed to John D. Worman, secretary, Harrisburg, or to Chauncey F. Black, president, York. Push the organization quietly but energetically in every town and city of the State, and send promptly to Secretary Worman lists of the officers, and if possible, of the active members of each Democratic society as formed. Do not neglect this important request."

POPULISTS HOWLING MAD.

They Denounce the California Member Who Voted For White.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 25.—Late last night the Populist members of the legislature and the members of the Populist State central committee present in Sacramento met and denounced Populist Assemblyman Kerns of Los Angeles for his action in voting for Stephen M. White for United States senator, also Marion Cannon, the Populist congressman from the Sixth district, who is charged with influencing Kerns's vote. In a series of resolutions the actions of Kerns and Cannon are denounced, and it is recommended that they be spurned and cut off from fellowship in the party and denounced as traitors to the Peoples party in every part of this State and nation.

The assembly to-day appointed a committee of seven to investigate charges made by representative Bretz that corrupt means had been used to induce Assemblyman Kerns to vote for White.

YALE IN POLITICS.

Depew Tells What the University Has Done For Democracy.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—At the Yale alumni banquet to-night Chauncey M. Depew said: "Yale and other colleges are invading the business world and destroying by practically successful examples the theories of my friend Andrew Carnegie and other self-made philosophers. Yale has entered the political field and steadily struggled for the control of the government. In this new departure of practical politics Yale first developed the mugwump from the original microbe. Her's is not the common type which doubts and theorizes and seldom acts, but it is that aggressive, efficient and forceful factor in public affairs best represented by Wayne MacVeagh. Yale discards the old style of Democrat whose stock in trade is the traditions of the cotton bales at the battle of New Orleans and the shibboleth 'I am a Democrat.' She produces the intelligence which tames the Tammany tiger, satisfies the critical mugwump, and corrals the Jacksonian mossback, and the wand which keeps the happy family in order is held in the hand of William C. Whitney."

Cease coughing, by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It will cure you at once.

HUGH DEMPSEY CONVICTED.

Found Guilty After Three Hours' Deliberation.

THE VERDICT A SURPRISE TO SOME.

Counsel For the Prosecution Say It Was Just.

DEFENDANT WILL ASK FOR A NEW TRIAL

Hugh F. Dempsey, master workman of District Assembly No. 3 of the Knights of Labor, was found guilty as indicted Friday on the charge of administering or causing to be administered poison, with intent to commit murder, to Wm. E. Griffiths, a waiter in the Homestead mills. It was the seventh and last day of the trial, and to the defendant it was one of all importance. He arose before the bar, when the jury filed in their places after three hours' deliberation. His face wore the same obdurate expression as throughout the trial, and he leaned with both hands on the railing in front of him. The verdict fell like a thunderbolt upon him said his counsel. It was unexpected. The defendant's head fell for a second, but the surprise was only momentary. His countenance brightened immediately.

To all appearances he fully realized the gravity of his position. He was the first of the wholesale poisoning conspirators to be convicted, and in the eyes of the world, as Judge Stowe put it, the originator of the plot secretly ordained to break the Homestead strike. "If they tell the truth," said Judge Stowe in his charge, referring to the testimony of Gallagher and Davidson, "then Dempsey was the originator and principal in the poisoning plot." The jury sustained the evidence of these two men and its corroboration, as the judge said, by Dempsey himself. When the verdict was brought in there were no "Obs" nor "ahs," but a solemn, deathlike silence that told visibly the effect of the jury's finding. The Marsh case was on when the court convened after recess and when the jury came in. There was excitement for a minute but order was restored immediately by the tipstaves. Dempsey left the court room with his lawyers, who returned later to speak with Judge Stowe.

The latter's charge to the jury was of the most impartial character. His honor frequently told the 12 men that if there was any reasonable doubt of the defendant's guilt, of the use of poison, or its administration through the defendant or his agents to the man Griffiths, who made the complaints, it was their duty to bring in a verdict of acquittal. Court opened at 9:30 A. M., and after a short wait for one of the jurors Judge Stowe began his charge. In reviewing the evidence he said: "While it is incompetent for a jury to convict upon the testimony of an accomplice alone, it is almost the universal opinion that the testimony of the accomplice should be corroborated as to the person of the prisoner against whom he testifies. Some facts should be proved by testimony independent of the accomplice which, taken by itself, leads to the inference not only that a crime has been committed, but that the prisoner is implicated in it. Good character, when proven to the satisfaction of a jury, is a fact which may fairly raise a reasonable doubt and entitle the prisoner to a verdict of acquittal."

His honor then instructed on the various points and reviewed the testimony at length. He frequently quoted Griffiths's evidence and that offered by the defense against it. After speaking for about 40 minutes he gave the case to the jury. They retired to their room for deliberation and returned at 1:08 for instructions on the counts contained in the indictments. The court instructed the jury for a

ROBERTS IS TO GO.

The President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company Will Resign.

PHILADELPHIA SENDS THE STORY.

An Important Conference of Magnates There Yesterday.

ENGLISH IDEAS ARE TO PREVAIL.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is rumored to be on the verge of a radical and significant reorganization. This reorganization involves the retirement of President Roberts, and it was discussed at a meeting of the board of directors in Philadelphia today.

Although announcement was made at the close of the meeting that only routine business was transacted, it is well understood that this matter of reorganization was discussed thoroughly. The discussion, it is stated, was of a wholly informal character. For some time rumors have been current that President Roberts was to retire at the coming annual meeting in March from the active conduct of affairs of the great corporation, and that First Vice President Frank Thomson would be named as his successor. These rumors have been religiously denied by the Pennsylvania officials, who stated that they occurred annually about election time. The drift of recent events, however, would indicate that they are not unfounded, and that, while the coming annual meeting of the company will see the re-election and "vindication" of President Roberts, it will be followed subsequently by his resignation and the selection of Mr. Thomson by the board of directors.

Another important step as a part of the contemplated plan of reorganization will be the appointment of an executive committee, with a chairman, in connection with which the name of A. J. Cassatt is mentioned. President Roberts, it was stated, will be a member of the executive committee.

The contemplated plan is after the manner of the management of English railroads; indeed, the English stockholders are said to have been the prime movers in this matter, and to have insisted on its adoption. Under the English plan of railway management the president is the executive officer, while the chairman of the executive committee presides at all meetings of the stockholders. All questions of finance, alliance and general policy of the road and all contemplated indebtedness of whatsoever form are first submitted to the executive committee for consideration, and, if favorably acted upon, is then submitted to the board of directors for final action. All heads of departments report direct to the executive committee through the president, and the meetings of the committee are generally held weekly.

The English stockholders, it is said, are to have a representative on the executive committee, and the name of a member of the well-known American banking firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co. has been used in this connection.

An almost equally important railroad change is involved in the acceptance by General Superintendent Voorhees (of the New York Central road) of the reorganized and greatly extended Reading railroad's first vice presidency. This appointment, at a salary of $25,000, with President Depew's full approval, indicates that the Vanderbilts, who own the New York Central, are to have an active hand in the management of the 14,000 or 15,000 miles of trackage under the Reading system, in which they have for two or three years been heavy investors.

KAISER'S SISTERS WEDDED.

Princess Margaret Marries Frederick of Hesse.

BERLIN, Jan. 25.—The whole city was decorated with flags last evening and this morning in celebration of the wedding of the Princess Margaret, youngest daughter of the emperor, and Prince Frederick Charles of Hesse. The fronts of the large buildings in Unter den Linden and on Friedrich strausse for half a mile north and south were hidden with enormous strips of Prussian colors. At the Schlosspalatz, where the emperor's bodyguard are quartered, waved the flag of Prussia and the empire. The university, the opera house, the museums and the zeughaus, all near the palace of the Empress Frederick, had been decorated at public expense so to wish as to make the whole district a blaze of colors.

It rained most of the morning, but at 10 o'clock the sun came out and before 4 o'clock, the hour for the civil marriage, the streets were dry and crowded with sightseers. The civil ceremony was performed by Count von Wedel of the royal household, in the hall of the Empress Frederick's palace. The bride and bridegroom were taken to the schloss through cheering crowds which had lined the route since 10 o'clock this morning. At the palace all of the royal personages gathered in the Chinese cabinet to see the Empress Augusta Victoria place the bridal crown on the Princess Margaret's head.

Prince Frederick Charles and his bride then led the procession to the chapel, where the religious ceremony was to be performed. They were followed by the Empress Frederick, escorted by the emperor in the gala uniform of the garde du corps and wearing the decoration of the Black Eagle and the Garter, and by the Landgrave of Hesse. The Empress Augusta Victoria, escorted by the king of Saxony and by the czarewitch, in the uniform of Westphalian hussars and wearing the order of the Black Eagle, conferred upon him to-day, and landgravine of Hesse, escorted by the duke of Edinburgh and the grand duke of Baden, came next.

The bride wore a gown of white silk crepe du chine ornamented with sprays of white daisies, and caught at the waist with a gold girdle. Her only jewelry was a diamond necklace. The Empress Augusta Victoria wore drap d'argent embroidered with gold. The Empress Frederick's gown was of gray silk with a velvet train.

Court Chaplain Dryander awaited the bridal party at the altar in a bower of palms and chryanthemums. The Princess Margaret made her responses firmly, but with a low tone that only those in the seats heard her voice. As the bride exchanged rings the artillery in the Lusigarten fired 36 salvoes. The ceremony was followed by the wedding breakfast, after which came the fackeltanz. Chancellor von Capriva was excused by the Emperor William from participating in this dance.

The wedding banquet was served in the white hall. After it the guests took places under the canopy of the throne and the others ranged themselves to the right and left in semi-circle, in order of rank. Twelve ministers of state, bearing wax candles, then began the Fackeltanz. They invited the bridal couple to dance, and escorted them round the room. The bride then invited the emperor to dance, and the bridegroom invited the empress. After the two couples had made the circuit of the room 12 pages took the torches, handed them to others and the ceremony was continued by the royal guests until it merged into a general dance. Finally the pages led the procession, and escorting the young couple to the door of the bridal chamber the mistress of the robes distributed garters among the gentlemen and the celebration was ended for the night. Prince Frederick Charles and his bride will pass the first part of their honeymoon in Potsdam.

APPROPRIATIONS ASKED FOR.

The Bills at Harrisburg Aggregate $10,000,000.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 25.—The Boyer law will largely increase the State revenues this year because of the increased taxes it requires corporations to pay. The added treasure will enable the payment of the $6,000,000 school appropriation authorized at the last session of the legislature, but it will hardly be sufficient to meet the wholesale demand for appropriations that is being made from all sections of the State. If the appropriation bills already introduced in the senate and house were passed and received the approval of the governor, $10,000,000 would scarcely reach to meet their requirements. The largest amount demanded is $3,000,000 annually to improve the highways of the State.

The number of appropriation bills introduced at this session will exceed 150. These include the act read to-day by Senator Gobin providing for the erection of the Pennsylvania orphans' industrial school, whose establishment was recommended by the soldiers' orphans commission. This bill appropriates $150,000 for buildings and equipment, and makes financial provision for maintenance the next two years. The proposed building is to accommodate 1,000 children, and the present commission under the provisions of the act will continue until 1897. The soldiers' orphans' school have already cost the State over $10,000,000.

TO STIR UP VOTERS.

A Move to Disfranchise Those Who Don't Attend Primaries.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 25.—Senator Brewer of Franklin county to-day introduced a joint resolution providing for an amendment to the constitution prohibiting voters who do not participate in the primaries to exercise the franchise at the subsequent election. The proposition embodies the views of Judge John Stewart of Chambersburg, who believes that it would work a marked revolution of the primary elections in the direction of the selection of better men for public offices. Senator Brewer does not seem to think that the measure has much show of passing, but if it should fail to become a law the discussion of the question involved will lead to salutary resolutions.

THE PANAMA SCANDAL.

All Now Depends on M. Franqueville. Herz Grows Weaker.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—The parliamentary commission of inquiry into the Panama scandal suspended its sittings to-day. Further prosecution of the Panama investigation now depends entirely upon M. Franqueville, investigating magistrate.

A dispatch from New York says that the late Baron de Reinach was a prominent member of the original Canadian railroad syndicate. He shared in the division of the $20,000,000 worth of stock issued to the founders at 25 and in the enormous dividends paid thereon. He invested abut $41,000 and secured $165,000 worth of stock, drawing 24 per cent on his investment.

A dispatch from Bournemouth, England, states that Cornelius Herz is worse. He slept but one hour last night and has been restless all day. He is weaker and slightly feverish.

EGYPTIAN SITUATION.

England Advises France That Her Position Is Unchanged.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegram Company says that France has asked the British government for an explanation as to the increase of the British army of occupation in Egypt. The French press continues to display deep indignation regarding the attitude assumed by England in Egypt.

Advices from Paris state that the marquis of Dufferin, British ambassador, has delivered to the French government a note as to the increase of the British garrison in Egypt. He assures the government that the increase does not imply any modification of previous assurances in regard to the condition of the British occupation or any change in the policy heretofore pursued by Great Britain.

MORLEY'S MONEY.

Suit to Recover £140,000 From Two Ex-Clergymen.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The trial of the suit to recover the sum of £140,000 from the Longhmans, ex-clergymen of the Church of England, but who are now members of the sect known as Plymouth Brothers, entered upon its third day to-day. The plaintiffs in the action are the postmaster general, Arnold Morley, and his brother Samuel, who are the executors of the will of another brother, Henry Morley, deceased. It is charged that the Longhmans, with whom Henry Morley lived for some time prior to his death, obtained from the latter the £140,000 at issue through undue influence. Several physicians testified that Henry Morley was an epileptic and that he took large quantities of bromide until he became mentally weak and depressed.

The manager of the London and Counties bank testified that one of the Longhmans had cashed at that bank two checks for £25,000 each, both of which had been drawn by Henry Morley. Longhman had said he did not want his name on drafts. An evangelist preacher named Maxted testified that Henry Morley, during the time he was living with the Longhmans, had written him a letter in which he said: "I am almost out of my mind. My money is all gone. It will all come out." At this point of the trial the court adjourned.

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Who will protect you from those enemies—nausea, indigestion, malaria and the sickness produced by rocking on the waves, and sometimes by inland traveling over the rough beds of ill-laid railroads. Such a friend is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Ocean mariners, yachtsmen, commercial and theatrical agents and tourists testify to the protective potency of this effective safeguard, which conquers also rheumatism, nervousness and biliousness.

You can't make a new arm with Salvation Oil, but you can cure the bruises with it. 25c.

MARTIN HIS NAME.

Kansas Elects the Democratic Judge to the United States Senate.

REPUBLICANS RAISE A BIG HOWL.

Colonel Lamont Visits President-Elect Cleveland.

HE AND BAYARD IN THE CABINET.

TOPEKA, KAN., Jan. 25.—Judge John Martin of Topeka to-day becomes senator of Kansas. The latter title was bestowed upon him by the joint convention of the senate and the Populist house, and he will proceed at once to Washington to take the seat of Senator Perkins, who was appointed by the governor a year ago to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Plumb.

The Populists stole a clever march upon the Republicans when they nominated Judge Martin in caucus last night. They argued that, Mr. Martin being a Democrat, there would go into their joint convention not only enough Democrats to elect him without counting the Populist members who took the seats of unseated claimants, but also enough to break the Republican quorum. Their figuring was correct, for when the roll was called in their convention to-day three Democrats voted for Martin. Of course those three cannot now go into the Republican joint convention, and without them the Republicans can only muster 81 members, two short of a quorum.

The Republicans will, therefore, be unable to elect a senator, and John Martin will, without doubt, be the only applicant for recognition before the federal senate. The Republicans, of course, claim that his election is illegal, inasmuch as it was participated in by a house whose organization they allege to be unconstitutional. That question, however, will have to be settled by the United States senate when Mr. Martin appears with his credentials.

MARTIN'S REWARD.

Judge Martin has been a leading Democrat of Kansas ever since there were any Democrats in the State. He has made the race for congress in his district several times, and once, four years ago, undertook the thankless task of running for governor on the straight Democratic ticket in the face of a Republican majority of 80,000. When the Farmers Alliance, developed into the Populist party, Judge Martin urged the Democrats to unite with them, not so much to secure the victory of Populist principles and Populist men as to beat the Republicans. His counsel prevailed, and the result at the last election is well known. To-day he received his reward.

The legislature met at noon in joint session in representative hall. The Republican members of both house and senate declined to answer to their names when the roll was called by Senator O'Bryan (Dem.) of Wichita. Ninety-one persons responded to their names, eight more than a quorum. Eleven of these were members of the Populist house and had been given their seats through contest proceedings. Without them there was no quorum. When the senate roll was called the entire Populist strength went to John Martin, all the 25 Populist senators voting for him. O'Bryan also balloted for Martin. The result of the vote as finally announced was: Martin, 86; Coburn, 4; Hanna, 1; Snyder, 1; Close, 1.

President Ingalls announced that as Judge John Martin had received a majority of the votes he had been duly elected United States senator. Before this was done Senator Baker (Rep.) demanded that the Republicans be given a right to vote. The president ruled that the vote having been announced no further votes could be received.

REPUBLICANS DISPLEASED.

The session at once dissolved, and Senator Baker, mounting a chair in the midst of the cheers that were being made for Martin, offered a resolution that 10 persons who voted in the joint session had no right to seats, declaring that the election had been had and calling upon members to meet and elect a senator. Speaker Douglass was promptly elected chairman of the Republican joint session after the resolution was adopted. An ineffectual ballot was then taken, the vote being 77 for Ady. No quorum being present, an adjournment was taken until 12 o'clock tomorrow.

The Republicans to-night prepared a statement to the effect that the Populist house is an illegally constituted body; that nine of the 86 members who cast votes for Martin are members who took the seats from which Republicans had been illegally ousted and that Judge Martin has not been legally elected senator. To this statement was added a protest against the recognition of Judge Martin by the federal senate, and then the statement and protest was telegraphed the Republican senatorial steering committee and the United States senate committee on elections.

To-morrow the Republicans will probably unite on some stalwart Democrat and hope to get enough dissatisfied Democrats and Populists to meet with them to effect an election.

Democrats and Populists who admit that 10 of the votes cast in to-day's joint session were illegal insist that Martin's election was legal because 83 legally elected members participated, and that number being a constitutional quorum he received an unquestioned majority. They deny that the Republicans took any part in the session.

Judge Martin will go to Washington in a few days to deliver his certificate of election, which was made out and delivered to him this afternoon.

LAMONT VISITS CLEVELAND.

He Will Get the War Department Portfolio—Persuades Bayard to Take the Secretaryship of State.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Colonel Lamont went early this morning to Lakewood. The colonel, as one of the certainties already announced, will, unless there is some change of purpose on the part of the president-elect, be assigned to the war department. For some time the colonel's health has been so far from rugged that he does not feel quite equal to the exacting work of a great department like the postoffice. He has given a good deal of attention to the war department and has a knowledge of its duties that few men can have. The president-elect took Colonel Lamont directly to the Cleveland cottage, where they were joined by ex-Secretary Bayard, who is still at Lakewood. A long conference followed in Mr. Cleveland's private study, and at 4 o'clock Mr. Cleveland conducted his ex-secretary to the station, where he boarded the train for this city.

From knowing ones it is learned that Mr. Lamont's journey was to use his influence in persuading Mr. Bayard to accept the portfolio offered him by Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Bayard has been rather undecided about accepting. Knowing the influence his late secretary had in winning Mr. Bayard over, Mr. Cleveland sent for Lamont. It is said that Lamont's visit was successful. Mr. Lamont refused to talk politics to reporters, and remained in Mr. Cleveland's carriage at the station until the train arrived.

Among the other callers were Wm. H. Griffin and John M. Taylor, who were part of the electoral committee that came on from Tennessee to cast the vote for Mr. Cleveland.

It is certain that nothing further has been done in regard to filling the vacancies in the cabinet. This will be left until Mr. Whitney and Mr. Carlisle can be consulted. Mr. Cleveland will go to New York to-morrow morning and will return here in the afternoon.

OTHER CONTESTS.

Much Fruitless Balloting to Elect Some New Senators.

CHEYENNE, WYO., Jan. 25.—The second ballot in the senatorial contest was taken at noon to-day. The vote was: F. W. Mondel (Rep.), 17; New (Dem.), 6; W. L. Kuykendall (Dem.), 5; W. H. Holliday (Dem.), 5; George T. Beck (Dem.), 2; S. T. Corn (Dem.), 2; L. C. Tidball (Pop.), 5; C. D. Clark (Rep.), 2; W. A. Hinton (Pop.), 1; John McCormick (Rep.), 1; Wm. Brown (Pop.), 1; L. Kabis (Dem.), 1. Necessary for choice, 25. The next ballot will be taken at noon to-morrow.

BISMARCK, N. D., Jan. 25.—The twenty-fourth senatorial ballot stood: West, 20; Casey, 15; Smith, 1; Anderson, 3; Muir, 1; Benten, 43; Walsh, 3; Plummer, 3. It requires 48 votes to elect. The joint session dissolved at 12 o'clock.

LINCOLN, NEB. Jan. 25.—In the senatorial balloting to-day Bowers received 54 votes; Paddock, 39; Majors, 18, and the rest scattering. It is now believed that Senator Paddock's re-election is out of the question.

HARRISON HATES GRESHAM.

How the President Feels Toward the Distinguished Jurist.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—A story afloat here to-day shows that President Harrison fully appreciates the extent of the damage done him in the late campaign by the defection of Judge Gresham. It is said a Republican senator called at the White House to learn the President's intentions as to filling the supreme court vacancy caused by the death of Justice Lamar. The senator wanted to know if the President meant to make a nomination. Mr. Harrison spoke in a dubious manner about it. He said there were several places he had decided to leave vacant until Mr. Cleveland came in, and felt inclined to take the same course with regard to the supreme court vacancy.

"Mr. President," the senator is reported to have answered, "if you leave that place vacant Mr. Cleveland will fill it by appointing Judge Gresham."

Mr. Harrison's manner changed instantly, and he said with considerable show of feeling:

"Then I will send in a nomination. I will not leave any vacancy to be filled by the appointment of that man Gresham."

James Smith, Jr., Formally Chosen.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 25.—At noon the senate and house met in joint session and chose James Smith, Jr., as United States senator to serve for a term of six years from March 4, 1893.

BOODLING IN ILLINOIS.

DEMOCRATS HAVE BEEN LOOKING OVER THE BOOKS.

Serious Charges Made Against Ex-Auditor Pavey.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL, Jan. 19.—The first official act of the Democratic attorney general of Illinois has been to draw up a legal document making a formal demand upon the Republican ex-auditor of public accounts, Pavey, for the class books and records of disbursements of the insurance department.

For many years one of the subjects of political discussion in Illinois campaigns has been the disposition of fees received in the insurance department. The act of the general assembly creating the insurance department of the auditor's office and providing for its maintenance contains a clause that the net amount of all fees over and above the cost of performing clerical labor connected therewith shall not exceed $5,000, and any amount above that sum shall be paid to the State treasurer. The common interpretation of this has been that the State auditor is entitled to $5,000 per annum in addition to his $3,500 salary, and in addition to that which he has the right to deduct as expenses of maintaining the insurance department. The Democrats, however, never conceded this interpretation. During the months preceding the late election it was a common assertion of Democratic orators throughout the State that an examination of the auditor's office would develop grave irregularities, and it is perhaps the remembrance of these charges which to-night gives so much credence to the astounding assertions that between the amounts collected in the insurance department and the amounts paid into the State treasury there will be found unaccounted for the startling discrepancy of $16,000 to $18,000 per annum, reaching back, perhaps, to 1876. It is asserted that the new auditor, Gore, made the discovery that the books showing the expenditures of the insurance department of the auditor's office have been taken away, and search developed the fact that similar records, extending as far back as 1870, are gone.

Your correspondent to-night secured a wire to Mount Vernon and had a talk with ex-Auditor Pavey. He said he had turned over all the public records to his successor. The cash and bank books retained he regarded as private property. When told about the assertion that a discrepancy of $16,000 to $18,000 per annum would be found to exist in the office accounts, Pavey said there was no occasion for any such statement, and that he would start for Springfield to-night. The receipts, he said, would show the disposition of all funds received.

Attorney-General Mafoney, when told of Pavey's assertions about the books, said if they were purchased by the insurance fund and used in the insurance department they are the property of the State, and if so he would take legal measures to force Pavey to turn them over.

PRINTING HIS PEDIGREE.

Mr. Mahoney to Prove His Mother Was Not a Cross-Bred Hindoo.

DUBLIN, Jan. 25.—Pierce Mahoney, formerly Parnellite M. P. for North Meath, is determined to prove that his mother was not a "cross-bred Hindoo," as alleged by Mr. Matthew J. Kenny, anti-Parnellite member for Middle Tyrone, in an address delivered ou Sunday, which allegation led to Mr. Mahoney giving Mr Kenny a black eye yesterday. Mr. Mahoney is therefore publishing the pedigree of his family from the beginning of the last century, in order to show that there is no Hindoo blood in the stock, and that therefore his mother could not have been a "cross-bred Hindoo."

TO GET relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will please you.

ARSENIC AND CROTON OIL.

Further Evidence in the Beatty Poisoning Trial.

PAT GALLAGHER AGAIN ON THE STAND.

He Reiterates His Story as Given Against Dempsey.

THE PHYSICIANS AND VICTIMS TESTIFY

The trial of Robert J. Beatty for poisoning was resumed in criminal court No. 1 yesterday morning. The principal features of the day were the swearing in of Attorney W. M. Erwin of St. Paul as counsel for the defense, and the testimony of Patrick J. Gallagher. Beatty was in the same nervous mood that marked his behavior on the opening day. He stared as if in amazement at everybody and listened with intense interest to the reading of the testimony of Captain Breck. The latter gentleman went through the evidence of the witnesses in the Dempsey case as quickly as possible, and finished his tiresome job at 11:50 A. M. There were several women in court during the day who sat the proceedings out.

DR. HOLMAN TESTIFIES.

Dr. Holman of Turtle Creek was the first witness placed upon the stand. He was examined by Captain Breck. He said he had been practicing 27 years, having graduated at Bellevue hospital, New York. He had practiced in the United States army.

He said he knew S. M. Hebron and attended one of his sons, L. M. Hebron. While attending the young man he never gave him arsenic, croton oil or any poisonous drugs. He was suffering from typhoid fever, aggravated by some irritant or poison in the stomach.

When Hebron first came to the doctor's office he complained of a pain in the neck. When the doctor went to see Hebron he was suffering from some severe irritant in the stomach, accompanied with a fever and a temperature of about 101. The doctor treated him for typhoid fever. Young Hebron complained of a very bad condition of the stomach and bowels.

Mr. Brennen—"How long did you treat him?"

"For five weeks."

The court took a recess for luncheon at this point.

ONE OF THE SICK WORKMEN.

Commencing the afternoon session Wm. T. Tompkins was called to the stand. He said he went to work in the Homestead mills August 10; was taken sick there; had diarrhoea and intense burning of the stomach and bowels; was sick about four weeks. He went to the West Penn hospital. He again took sick in October. His weight fell from 173 pounds to 128.

In answer to Mr. Brennen he said he now weighed about 154 pounds, but is not well yet.

A TIME CLERK'S TALE.

Frank Popp was examined by Captain Breck. He is a time clerk in the Homestead mill. Last September he had severe diarrhoea and vomiting. He saw Drs. McGeary and Walker.

"How long had you been eating in No. 5 restaurant?"

"About three weeks."

"Were you sick before?"

"Not that I ever remember."

"Do you know Louis O'Donnell?"

"Yes."

"Was he sick?"

"Yes."

"What became of him?"

"He died."

"How long was he sick?"

"For 10 days."

Mr. Brennen moved that all witnesses' testimony regarding the sickness of Louis O'Donnell be stricken out as not competent. The court said it would be competent if accompanied by the evidence of a physician; therefore the motion was ruled out.

POPP'S DOCTOR.

Dr. Walker was called and examined by Captain Breck. He was a practicing physician since 1887. He attended the previous witness while he was sick at Homestead. He was vomiting considerable, and had a bad diarrhoea. The doctor said: "I saw him four times. He was suffering from the effect of some irritant. I think it was some kind of poison. I treated Louis O'Donnell. I knew him for seven years. He worked in Homestead about September 8. I first saw him about September 20. When I first saw O'Donnell he was suffering from diarrhoea. He died about October 19. When I saw him a second time I treated him for gastro enteritis.

On cross-examination by Mr. Brennen the witness said the sickness could have been produced by bad water or poor food. He did not know what kind of poison O'Donnell had taken; it was an irritant of some kind.

WM. THOMPSON, HEATER.

Wm. Thompson said he was a heater. He went to Homestead on July 26 last and ate in No. 1 restaurant. He had eaten at No. 6, and at night time ate at No. 4. He was taken sick at the latter end of August and lost 30 pounds and was treated by Dr. Marsh.

The witness was cross-examined by Mr. Brennen, who only drew from him the fact that he had worked in a number of iron and steel mills in Philadelphia.

ANOTHER DOCTOR.

Dr. J. H. Marshall testified that he had graduated in 1867. He knew the last witness on the stand and treated him professionally early in September. Thompson showed symptoms of having taken arsenic. It didn't look like a case of arsenical or croton oil poisoning. The symptoms were inability to retain anything on the stomach. "Thompson asked me if I thought he had been poisoned by croton oil or arsenic," said the witness, "and I said no. I said I thought it looked as if he had been poisoned by antimony.

L. P. Bullion, a boy about 16 years old, said he worked in the armor plate machine shop. He ate at No. 1 and No. 5 restaurants, and slept at home. He was taken sick in September with cramps. He was sick 10 weeks and is not well yet.

Dr. McGeary testified that he had attended Wm. P. Tompkins professionally about four weeks ago. He was then at home on Sixteenth street, and was suffering from very severe irritation of the stomach and bowels. He gave a preparation of sulphur. He also treated the boy Bullion. His opinion was that some poison caused the irritation in the boy's stomach.

S. M. Hebron, whose son died after five weeks' illess, reiterated his testimony given at the Dempsey trial. The examination by the chemists of young Hebron's excretions showed 1-20 of a grain of arsenic and 9 drops composed largely of croton oil. S. M. Hebron, Jr., repeated his testimony at the Dempsey trial, and corroborated that of his father.

GALLAGHER CALLED AGAIN.

Patrick J. Gallagher was called to the stand and asked by Mr. Goehring:

"How long have you known Robert Beatty?"

"Twelve years."

"Do you see him now?"

"Yes, there he is sitting down."

"Who introduced you to Mr. Dempsey?"

"Robert J. Beatty."

"Did you meet Beatty August 29?"

"Yes, on Water street."

"How did you meet him?"

"He was talking to Charlie McKinney at 110 Water street when I met them."

"What did Beatty say to you?"

"He asked me if I wanted to go to work to Homestead. He wanted to have some of the men dosed."

"Did he say anything about croton oil?"

"Yes."

"How did the talk on croton oil come up?"

"Beatty pulled a little vial from his vest pocket and said it would work by just being rubbed on the inside of the cups and saucers or plates."

"When did you see McKinney afterwards?"

"On Smithfield street before going down to the river."

"Did Beatty ask you about him afterwards?"

"Yes."

McKinney was here identified by Gallagher.

"Did you see Davidson that day?"

"Yes."

Davidson was pointed out in the court room.

"Did you again meet Beatty that day?"

"Yes, at the St. Charles hotel."

"Where did you go?"

"To 66 Third avenue; the K. of L. hall."

"What did Beatty say when he met Davidson?"

"He said, 'Why, Jimmie is all right.'"

THE SECRET CONSULTATION.

"Was the room at 66 Third avenue locked after you went in?"

"Yes, after a lady who was in there went out."

"What happened then?"

"Beatty said to Dempsey, 'These are the two men.'"

"What did he say?"

"Dempsey said, 'I suppose you know what we want.'"

"Who spoke about croton oil?"

"Beatty did. Dempsey said he didn't want anything used that would endanger life. He wanted the men made sick."

"When you left the office where did you go?"

"Davidson, Beatty and myself went over to the Diamond and had a drink there."

"What compensation was mentioned?"

"Well, Dempsey said the compensation would be good. He said he would guarantee $50 himself, anyway."

"Where did Beatty leave you?"

"At Fifth avenue."

Here the witness told how he got a job at the mill. He went up there and began work at 6 o'clock. He worked on day turn from September 8 to 20; was on night turn one night. He made several trips to Mr. Dempsey's office.

Gallagher then reiterated his story of receiving powders from Dempsey and Davidson, and using them in the tea and coffee in restaurants Nos. 1 and 6, as told in the Dempsey trial. He saw Griffith in No. 6 cookhouse the evening of October 5, after Gallagher had put powder in the coffee. He saw Griffith take either tea or coffee from the stove. His examination then continued:

BEATTY'S CINCINNATI TRIP.

"When you saw Beatty and Dempsey after you quit work where did you meet them?"

"At 66 Third avenue. A man named Jack Cole had given me a letter about two good men who could be found in Cincinnati, and I asked Dempsey to let me go and get them. Beatty came in while I was talking to Dempsey, and Dempsey gave him $25 and told him to get ready to go to Cincinnati. When he went out myself and Beatty met several other men we knew, and after having a drink in the Diamond we all went to Democratic headquarters. Beatty and a man named Craig and W. J. Brennen had a consultation together, and then they all went out and had a drink. Mr. Brennen paid for the drinks. Then Beatty went to the depot and took a train for Cincinnati over the Panhandle road. Jack Cole handed me a dispatch a few days afterward."

"What was in that dispatch?"

Objected to and withdrawn.

"What did you do after seeing the dispatch?"

"I went to the B. & O. depot to see if I could find the men."

"What men?"

"The men the dispatch referred to."

"Did you know who the men were?"

"Yes; Guilfoil and Coleman."

"How long did you know those men?"

"A number of years."

"Did they go to work at Homestead?"

"Yes, on October 1."

"Did you ever see Beatty in Homestead?"

"Yes, at Gallagher's saloon."

"Do you remember the night of the Democratic parade?"

"I do."

"Who were you with that evening?"

"I spent part of it with Dempsey."

"Did Beatty ever give you any money?"

"Yes, he gave me $2 once and $1 another time in Homestead."

"Do you know Mr. Thomas Miller?"

Objected to and sustained.

"Did you get any money from Beatty for Miller?"

"I owed Miller $2 and I asked Beatty to give Miller the money, as I did not have any."

The court adjourned at this point until 9:30 this morning.

DEMPSEY CONVICTED.

Review of the First of the Homestead Poisoning Trials.

The first of the prosecutions in connection with the wholesale poisoning in Homestead has ended, and Hugh F. Dempsey, master workman of district assembly No. 3, of the Knights of Labor, stands convicted of administering through his agents some destructive drug which caused an epidemic of sickness within the big steel mills. And now Robert F. Beatty another Knight is on trial similarly charged. By Dempsey's own testimony Beatty was his chief agent in the employment of men to go to Homestead to secure reports on the interior workings of the plant. Such a proceeding was considered legal by Judge Stowe in his charge to the jury, if, he said, it was not done with any criminal intent. In answer to this defense the commonwealth put forward the improbability of such a story. It was asked by John S. Robb, Esq., counsel for the prosecution, why Dempsey and Beatty could find none but cooks to go to Homestead to get statistics on the iron and steel manufacture.

Patrick J. Gallagher, a self-confessed poisoner, and the man on whose evidence, voluntarily offered to the State, Dempsey was arrested, was put on the stand. The payment of $25 to Gallagher by the master workman on October 17, 1892, was one of the most damaging facts adduced against Dempsey. In his testimony the defendant urged that the money was given as a loan to relieve Gallagher. No more impartial charge was ever made by a judge than in Dempsey's case; and after three hours the jury convicted him. Public interest is centered on the judge's consideration of the plea for a new trial. It will likely be argued within the next few days. In the meantime Beatty's trial will absorb all other topics. The commonwealth assert that they have much stronger evidence against this defendant than did they against Dempsey. The Beatty case will probably not be concluded before Tuesday.

Have Always Paid Rent!

For a house to live in. This year I have half paid for a cottage, with money which, before I used Sulphur Bitters in my family, was paid to the doctor and druggist. They cured my wife of female weakness.—*W. F. Sampson, Salem, Mass.*

THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST is the best family paper in the United States. Only $1 a year. Twelve pages. Renew your subscription and insure your happiness for another year.

PHILLIPS BROOKS DEAD.

THE FAMOUS BOSTON DIVINE PAYS THE DEBT OF NATURE.

Short Sketch of the Life of an Active Man and Theologian.

BOSTON, Jan. 25—Bishop Phillips Brooks died at his residence, 233 Clarendon street, at 6:30 o'clock this morning, of heart failure, brought on by a fit of coughing. The death was entirely unexpected. He was taken ill Thursday, with sore throat, but nothing serious showed itself until last evening. Dr. H. A. Beach, his physician, late last evening discovered diphtheretic symptoms.

Bishop Phillips Brooks was born in Boston, December 13, 1835. His degree of B. A. he received in Harvard university in 1855, and subsequently that of D. D. He studied at the Episcopal theological seminary at Alexandria, Va., and in 1859 was ordained. The same year he got his first charge, becoming rector of the Church of the Advent in Philadelphia, where he remained for three years. He was then transferred to the Church of the Holy Trinity.

From 1870 until last year he was rector of Trinity church, Boston, a charge that allowed of his talent as a pulpit orator becoming world wide. He was as well known and appreciated in England as here, and such churchmen as Canon Farrar and the late Dean Stanley were among his friends. He had preached for the former in Westminster abbey, London, and both of these English divines have occupied his pulpit in Boston. Early last year he became bishop of Massachusetts, succeeding the late Benjamin Henry Paddock. Previously, in 1886, he was offered the assistant bishopric of Pennsylvania, but declined.

An active philanthropist, as well as preacher, Bishop Brooks was also an author, and several volumes, mostly sermons, have come from his pen. His first work was "Lectures on Preaching," published in 1877; then came his "Sermons" (1878 and 1881); "The Influence of Jesus;" Bohlen lectures, delivered in Philadelphia in 1879, and "Baptism and Confirmation" (1880).

Bishop Brooks had a commanding presence, being a large man with a deep, musical voice, and his words fell from him with such rapidity of utterance as to be a perfect cataract of eloquence.

The house of representatives this afternoon adopted an order that the speaker appoint a committee of four to attend the funeral of Bishop Brooks.

The standing committee of the Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts met this evening and decided that the funeral of the late Bishop Brooks should be held on Thursday, January 26, in Trinity church, Copley square, at noon, and that it should be public.

It is possible that Bishop Potter of New York will officiate, though that matter has not been decided. Mr. A. J. C. Sowden will have charge of the funeral arrangements, and interment will be at Mt. Auburn.

CORBETT BET ON SULLIVAN.

But He Is Not the Only One—Oh Dear, No.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—In concluding an interview on Corbett's caustic letter Pat Sheedy to-day said: "One word by way of conclusion, and I think it will prove a painful surprise to Mr. Corbett. That gentleman assails my infallibility as an oracle, and says that I predicted his defeat by Sullivan in three rounds. I do not claim to be infallible on sporting or any other matters in this life. Neither did I say that Sullivan would whip him in three rounds or not at all. I knew Sullivan's style, and knew just about how long his steam would last. Corbett, however, must have become impressed with that belief, for he, so I am reliably informed, forwarded $5,000 to San Francisco to be bet against $2,500 that Sullivan would defeat him. He apparently did not have that supreme confidence in himself that he now possesses, and he cast an anchor to windward. This assertion is no mere hearsay. I obtained this knowledge of Corbett's distrust of his own capabilities from a gentleman who accompanied him on his way to the battle ground. He saw him dispatch the money to his brother, a bookmaker in San Francisco, in response to the latter's demand for coin to put up for a finger bet. So trustworthy do I regard my informant that I am willing to bet Mr. Corbett $1,000 that he speaks the truth. Whoever heard of a champion betting against himself before? Nobody but Jim the Cinch would dream of such a proceeding. That thrifty gentleman is a sure-thing gambler.

"It is a hard to one shot that when the time for fighting does come around Corbett will be looking for 'an angel,' or backer, as he calls him, to put up the money. It is a thousand to a nickel that he won't risk his own."

SULLIVAN IN AKRON.

He Pitches Wife and Furniture Out of a Hotel Room.

AKRON, O., Jan. 25.—"John L. Sullivan and wife," was the way the world's ex-champion pugilist registered at the Buchtel this afternoon. He was in one of his angelic moods when he reached Akron, and at the hotel he grufly demanded to be shown at once to his room. He had been in his private apartments but a very few minutes when it was manifest that "Sully" was on the warpath with all that that implies in his case. "Mrs. Sullivan's" voice was heard in earnest protest, and then the woman was fired through the open doorway, aided by a vigorous heist from her husband's foot. After her and at her came articles of wearing apparel, furniture, crockeryware, and so on, until the room held nothing that could be used as a missile. Proprietor Wood told Sullivan in language that even the drunken pug could understand that he must behave himself or take a ride in the patrol wagon. Sullivan then lugged everything back and hung out a "no admittance" sign.

ALL SOUGHT DEATH.

Four Cincinnati Youths Choose the Short Road to Peace.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 25.—The suicide last week of Jules Kampe, local agent of the Washington Insurance Company, has brought out a curious story. Kampe was the last of a quartet of fellows passionately attracted to each other, and all had exceptionally brilliant business prospects, were popular in society and were looked on with envy by many. The quartet was made up of Sam McGlasson, of the Gilson house; Sam Clark, the local representative of his millionaire coal dealer father; Fred Voles, who represented Huston & Co., the big contractors, and Kampe. McGlasson went down into Virginia and blew out his brains. A few weeks later Clark ended his life because

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1893.

Readers will confer a favor by sending us the addresses of persons or associations who might be interested in examining a sample copy of THE WEEKLY POST.

THE EX-PRESIDENTS.

Mr. CLEVELAND is now the only living ex-president, and in a few weeks the distinction will pass to Mr. HARRISON. In the earlier years of the republic the number was greater. In 1826, at the close of the first year of the administration of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, all the ex-presidents were alive but the first, President WASHINGTON, who died three years after the close of his second term. JOHN ADAMS and JEFFERSON died on the 4th of July, 1826, just fifty years after they put their names to the great declaration. MADISON the fourth president, lived ten years, and MONROE, the fifth president, five years longer. After the death of MADISON, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS was the only ex-president, and he lived until 1848, dying in the house of representatives, of which body he had been a leading member for many years, and the only ex-president who ever served in the house. JACKSON was an ex-president for 8 years, VAN BUREN for 21 and TYLER for 17; POLK died a few months after the inauguration of his successor. FILLMORE was an ex-president 21 years, PIERCE 12 years and BUCHANAN 7 years. LINCOLN and GARFIELD were assassinated while in office. ANDREW JOHNSON lived six years after the close of his term, and was a member of the senate when he died, and the only ex-president, except JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, who became a member of congress. General GRANT lived 8 years after having served 8 as president. Mr. ARTHUR died the year following his retirement from office. Mr. HAYES lived 12 years as ex-president, the longest period of any since FRANKLIN PIERCE.

GARFIELD was the only president who died under 50. POLK died at 54, and LINCOLN and ARTHUR at 56. GRANT died at 63 and WASHINGTON at 67. JOHN ADAMS attained the greatest age of any president, and died at 91; MADISON died at 85, and JEFFERSON at 83. GRANT became president at 47, being the youngest man to attain the dignity. GROVER CLEVELAND came next, and lacked two weeks of being 48 at his inauguration. He will not be 56 until March 18, two weeks after his second inauguration. Mr. HARRISON was inaugurated when in his fifty-sixth year, and is now in his sixtieth. His grandfather, WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, was older at his inauguration than any other president, having attained the age of 68, dying one month after his inauguration.

Twenty-three persons have filled the presidential office, and we think Americans can pride themselves on the fact that the history of no other nation furnishes such a line of capable and illustrious rulers, even if we take in 500 years of their history, instead of the hundred covered by our national life. It is true there have been great sovereigns in other countries, but they came at long intervals. The people can choose greater and wiser rulers over themselves than any dynasty can turn out by the accident of birth. Probably if we would make the comparison with prime ministers of constitutional monarchies the difference would not be so marked. England in the last hundred years, in the roll of her premiers, boasts the greatest names in her history as a monarchical republic, for that is what she is. It starts with the PITTS and ends with GLADSTONE.

THE PEOPLE'S SHARE.

The first of the grants of public lands to aid in the construction of railroads was to the State of Illinois in 1850, and gave that State 2,500,000 acres to aid in building a railroad from Cairo to Chicago and to the Mississippi river in the southwestern corner of the State. Since that time the government has given for railroad purposes to States and Territo ries over two hundred millions of acres, but no State has a record of making such good use of the ceded land for its own people as Illinois. The State gave the land to the Illinois Central Railroad Company under certain restrictions, the most important of which was that the company in consideration of the grant should pay into the State treasury a certain percentage of its gross earnings. The company accepted the grant on these conditions. In the early days of the railroad the payments did not amount to much, but with the development of the State, by the construction of the railroad and its branches, the State revenues from this source have largely increased. Of course the railroad in time wanted to get rid of the obligation, but the Illinois people clinched the matter by putting the contract in the constitution of the State, and, so far as was in their power, making it perpetual and irrepealable. No lobby-ridden legislature can repeal the conditions of the grant, and in time the receipts from the railroad will go far toward paying the expenses of the State government. Settlements are made with the railroad company by the State officials every six months, and in the governor's message, just delivered, we find that the Illinois Central Railroad Company paid to the State for the two years ending October last, on this account, the neat sum of $1,127,491 69. The semi-annual payments range from $255,000 to $312,000. This is the reward of prudent statesmanship, and it is to be said that Illinois is largely indebted to STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS for the land grant, as well as for the wise legislation that exacts from the railroad company something of an equivalent, which goes to the treasury of the State. Many other States and Territories have received valuable grants of land for railroad and educational purposes, but no railroad grant has been administered with such general advantage to the people as the Illinois grant. In twenty years receipts from this source are likely to approach a million of dollars a year, and it simply represents a tax paid by the railroad capitalists. Pennsylvania had a large grant of lands for an agricultural college, but derived little benefit from it. The enterprising gentlemen of the lobby got their hooks in.

IDEAL SENATORS.

The re-election of Mr. QUAY to the senate is regarded by the Philadelphia *Record* as a magnificent vindication of the senator, and one that "will be hailed with unfeigned satisfaction by all lovers of honest politics and fair play." His victory is described as complete, garbs the senator in the robes of political righteousness, leaving nothing for him to do but take his place on the most exalted pinnacle of statesmanship. The *Record* is equally jubilant over the election of Mr. MURPHY in New York, and declares that with his presence in the senate the people of that State "may justly anticipate a revival of the days of SEWARD, of MARCY and of SILAS WRIGHT." There is no indication the *Record* is joking, although many will take its gush over QUAY and MURPHY that way. The Philadelphia *Press*, on the other hand, ascribes the election of these two senators to the power of the machine in politics, and declares that neither of them are fitted for the high trust to which they have been promoted. We will not argue the point, and leave the two Philadelphia papers to adjust their differences as best they can. But it will be a rare surprise to the people should Mr. QUAY take rank with BUCHANAN, DALLAS or WALLACE in meeting the legitimate duties of a senator, or Mr. MURPHY shine in the same line as SEWARD or WRIGHT; still it may come to pass.

In commenting on the election of Mr. QUAY, the *Press* draws attention to the spasms of reform that get hold of the Republican party of this State at intervals of two or three years. Governor BEAVER was defeated in 1882 because of the sentiment against CAMERON, but two years later CAMERON was re-elected to the senate, even with his free coinage record, and practically without opposition. Mr. QUAY has had the same luck. DELAMATER was defeated two years ago because he stood for Quayism; but the Republicans now re-elect Mr. QUAY to the senate as the unanimous choice of their party, there being only one vote against him from the Republican side of the legislature. Commenting on these Republican spasms of reform, the *Press* concedes that its party strikes when it is of no avail, and gets on its marrow-bones to the machine and the boss when resistance would amount to something in working a lasting reform in party management. True as preaching.

GIFTS FOR CHARITY.

The great loss to the city of New York by the diversion of the millions SAMUEL J. TILDEN intended should go to founding libraries for the people will probably result in a law at this session of the legislature of that State that will limit the power of judges in declaring void bequests for public purposes. ANDREW H. GREEN, who was one of the trustees under the Tilden will, has sent to the legislature a very interesting memorial, urging the importance of legislation on the subject. Mr. GREEN says it had long been the desire of Mr. TILDEN to leave a great memorial to the city that had been the scene of his life-long labors, but because of the pressing duties that were upon him he was compelled to place the power of carrying out his wishes in the hands of trustees. He failed in his purpose, and the great estate has gone to persons Mr. TILDEN never intended should have the property, because the power he gave the trustees, under the peculiar legislation of New York, as interpreted by the courts, was rendered void.

Three of the judges who tried the Tilden will case held the trust to be valid, and four held it invalid; thus the vote of one man diverted these millions from a great public purpose to private parties, in opposition to the known wishes of Mr. TILDEN. These distant relatives had no moral right to claim the entire property; and Mr. GREEN in his memorial points out that had the same case arisen in any one of the States of the Union but New York, Michigan, Minnesota, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, all of which have been influenced by the legislation of New York, the Tilden will and the trust under it would have been sustained, and New York would have been in the enjoyment of the great institution which Governor TILDEN had intended to found.

The measure urged on the legislature of New York by Mr. GREEN looks simply to the validating of such bequests, for public purposes, as are now held invalid by reason of indefiniteness, as in the Tilden case, but where the purpose of the testator was clear and manifest as it was undoubtedly expressed in the Tilden will. It is also urged that such a law would check a vast amount of long and expensive litigation attacking the disposition of property made by testators. It will be said, of course, that charitably disposed millionaires, should administer their own gifts for public purposes during their life-time, as Mr. CARNEGIE does, but all rich men are not constituted on that philosophical basis, and most of them are inclined to hold on to the joys of possession as long as they can.

THE QUARANTINE LAW.

The house of representatives on Saturday had a lively session over the quarantine bill, reported by a house committee, similar in most of its provisions to the bill that recently passed the senate. The question of States' rights and the power of the national government, of course, was prominent in the discussion; but we fancy that behind the States' rights issue, so eloquently pushed, there was a vast deal more consideration for the question of local spoils and patronage, as the State and local health officials in the seaboard cities stand for very juicy plums, and this is particularly the case in New York. The bill as reported gave the federal health authorities, known as the marine hospital service, the power to execute all rules and regulations made by the secretary of the treasury that he may deem necessary to prevent the introduction of contagious disease. This, of course, makes the federal power in the execution of health regulations superior to the local or State authority. It is an open question whether it should be made so. New York last summer and fall showed a capacity to deal with and enforce quarantine regulations in the most effective manner, and to her local officials is due the credit of keeping the cholera out of the country. The federal authorities at Sandy Hook came in after the essential work had been planned and was in course of execution. The New York delegation in the house objected to the clause in the quarantine bill which virtually superseded, by federal authority, the powers heretofore exercised by the local health officers of New York as well as other seaboard cities. BOURKE COCKRAN, as their spokesman, secured the adoption of this proviso as an addition to the bill:

That nothing in this act shall be construed to authorize any federal officer to relax, modify or suspend any rule, precaution or regulation adopted by State or municipal authority for the exclusion of diseases, or to permit the entrance or discharge of any vessel where quarantine regulations have been established by such authorities until the vessel shall have complied with the regulations.

This makes a divided authority. The federal officials can keep out infected vessels, and it is the duty of the local health authorities to do the same. We believe the interest of the officials representing a city threatened by epidemic would be greater in the rigid enforcement of quarantine regulations than that of the distant federal authority. In other words, the city officials at the quarantine station in New York bay would be more keenly alive to the dangers, and what should be done to meet them, than the secretary of the treasury in his cosy office on Pennsylvania avenue. It is the old question whether home rule is not the more effective.

The bill as amended, in the manner indicated, will probably pass the house to-day, and will be concurred in by the senate, as it is pretty well settled that the bill must become a law in this shape or not at all.

A SCANDALOUS SPECTACLE.

A bill repealing the law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine has been introduced in the legislature by Representative KEARNS of this city, and should have prompt and favorable consideration. One concession should be made in the repealing bill, and that is a stringent provision requiring all oleomargarine, butterine, or product of that sort, to be properly stamped and labeled when exposed to public sale, showing the real character of the goods. This to meet the objection of the friends of the prohibitory law, that the article is sold as genuine butter. It would be a great compliment to much of the "pure country butter" exposed to sale to have the best qualities of oleomargarine so marketed.

There was a scene in the criminal court on Saturday that would have been a splendid object lesson to legislators as to the wisdom of the prohibitory law. Three hundred merchants doing business in various parts of this county, were called up for sentence for violating the oleomargarine law by selling that article from their stores. Judge STOWE dealt out refreshing blows right from the shoulder in imposing the minimum penalty permitted by the law, which was a fine of $100 and costs in each case, making from the 300 cases before him a sum of $30,000 in fines, and probably half as much more from costs. We believe half the amount goes to the informers, and this explains the milk in the cocoanut of so many prosecutions. It is simply a scheme of speculation and extortion, made possible by an odious and unjust law. In reply to a request from an attorney that he should suspend sentence in these cases Judge STOWE said:

We must have our laws upheld. Such a request as this places us in an extremely embarrassing position. You ask us to exert a general pardoning power. The legislature passes a statute and then you come to us and ask us to annul the work of the legislature. I don't think this law ought to have been passed. *I look on this act as a piece of demagogism which is a disgrace to our statute books;* and I think I speak for the rest of the court when I say that. But no matter what our private opinion may be we are here to see that the law is enforced, and it is for the people to try to have it remedied. The law should not be allowed to stand on our statute books. It is the people's business to see that the act is repealed, not ours. The act has been in existence nine years and yet there has been no attempt to repeal it. The people should not come to us to have this act annulled. They ought to go to the legislature.

This view was concurred in by the other members of the court, Judges COLLIER and SLAGLE, and we commend it to members of the legislature who are now or will be shortly brought face to face with the question of the repeal of the law so well described by Judge STOWE as a pitiable bit of demagogism and a disgrace to our statute books.

AN INDEPENDENT VIEW.

During the presidential canvass Judge GRESHAM let it be known in a very quiet way that he favored the election of Mr. CLEVELAND and would vote for him. This declaration had unquestionably great influence on the elections in Indiana and Illinois, although it was unaccompanied by any reasons further than that the judge was a very earnest believer in tariff reform and looked on Mr. CLEVELAND as the representative of that principle. Recently Judge GRESHAM has spoken at greater length on the political situation, taking as his text the fact that Mr. CARLISLE will go into the cabinet as secretary of the treasury. He regards it as a "guarantee that the new tariff bill will give tariff reformers satisfaction." The judge grows quite enthusiastic over the appointment of Mr. CARLISLE, and says:

CARLISLE is a great man and knows all about the tariff and can make no mistakes. I predict for him a successful career in the treasury, and also in two years I expect to see the finances of the country so plain and so simple that a boy can write a statement of the treasury and understand it. As it stands now the more statements we read of the condition of the treasury the less we know. But CARLISLE can be trusted, and he will succeed in bringing order out of chaos; and if he does he is my candidate for president in 1896, and there is not a man in the country that can beat him for the nomination and election.

What Judge GRESHAM says of the muddled reports of the condition of the treasury sent out by Secretary FOSTER will be generally appreciated, and he speaks as one with knowledge, having served a brief term in that department under President ARTHUR. It may be said, however, that the high praise he gives Mr. CARLISLE represents the almost universal sentiment of the country, without regard to party differences. In the same interview Judge GRESHAM defines the motives that governed him and thousand of other independents in their support of Mr. CLEVELAND, and adds counsel that it would be well for all Democrats to take seriously to heart. He says:

I want you to understand that I am a Democrat only so far as the Democrats go my way of thinking. That is to say, that I am only a Democrat on the tariff and economy positions. I consider the tariff as the only great question dividing the two parties. * * * But should the Democrats fail to keep their pledges, not one of these men (independents) will be found voting the Democratic ticket in 1896.

This independent vote is well worth keeping, and in the North and West it has drawn to Mr. CLEVELAND on the tariff reform issue to a much greater extent than by any other question. It was the controlling issue of the campaign. We observe that Mr. JOHN JARRETT in one of his windy interviews declares, as if the continent rested on his shoulders, that if the tariff is changed "the Democracy will be swept out of power in a year." If it is not changed, and changed in a very radical manner too, that fate will surely befall them. Mr. JARRETT, now being engaged in the employing interest, declares that the tariff is a question of wages, and that the employers are not worried, for if the tariff is reduced wages will come down. It is not so very long since Mr. JARRETT declared under oath to a committee of the United States senate that the tariff held only a minor relation to wages, and that it was organization that maintained and increased wages. Evidently he has been instructed to whistle the other tune, as the herald of a movement to cut down wages; but JOHN is pretty well understood by the workingmen in this neck of woods.

EDITORIAL MENTION.

THE Chinese exclusion law has been declared unconstitutional and void by United States Judge NELSON of Minnesota, who is accepted as a strong authority. This will be good news to John Chinaman, and illustrates that it is pretty hard to put up effective bars in the United States against the admission of foreigners, even of so undesirable a class as the heathen Chinee.

IT looks as if congress will have all that it can do to pass the appropriation bills, and that there will be very little time left for the silver question, the bankruptcy bill, immigration and quarantine, the Nicaragua canal project and other important measures of legislation. But it generally happens that the last few days of the session see an immense amount of business put through without debate, but not necessarily without proper consideration.

THE members of the legislature engaged in the laudable enterprise of seeking to modernize the ancient Sunday laws should pool their issues and not seek too much, or they will get nothing. There should be no intent to interfere with the general purpose of Sunday as a day of rest, but rather a desire to conserve and promote that policy by making reasonable regulations in regard to the observance of the day.

IT is interesting to look at some features of our foreign trade for the calendar year 1892. The value of our imports was $876,000,000, and exceeded the average value of imports for the ten preceding years by the sum of $146,000,000. The value of our exports last year fell off from what they were in 1891, $92,000,000, while the value of our imports increased $47,000,000. We exported $59,000,000 more gold last year than we received.

IF the Democrats carry one of the senators to be elected in either Montana or Wyoming they will have 44 senators, and take control by the casting vote of the vice president. If they carry the senators in both States they will have 45 senators, and a clear majority of the senate. This is exclusive of possible gains in Nebraska or Kansas. In Wisconsin a Democrat is certain to be elected, and it will be either Congressman MITCHELL or General BRAGG, who gave the country the sentiment that the people loved CLEVELAND for the enemies he had made.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has taken good care of his private secretary, Mr. ELIJAH HALFORD, by appointing him to a paymaster vacancy in the army, a life position which carries with it the pay and et ceteras of a major of cavalry. The office by rights should go to some deserving officer of the army, and promotion is very slow just now; but in this, as in a good many other things, the President shows he regards the office as in the nature of a private snap, to be used in the payment of personal obligations.

ANY person who is willing to pay fifty cents can witness the opening ceremonies of the Columbian exposition at Chicago on the 1st of May. A plan of ceremonies was proposed to be held in the choral hall which was intended to be quite exclusive, and for which there was to be an admission fee of $5, but this has been laid aside, and the opening invites the millions, just as at Philadelphia in 1876. President CLEVELAND will deliver an address and perform the interesting ceremony of touching the button and starting the machinery.

IT is a remarkably cold day that doesn't bring forth some astonishing rumor about the relations of Mgr. SATOLLI and the Catholic bishops of the United States. The last is that he is to be made a cardinal, and that either Bishop IRELAND or Bishop KEANE will succeed him as the papal delegate. The news comes from Washington, but naturally it ought to come from Rome. We notice a remarkable dullness in the news market. Mr. CLEVELAND seems to have fairly tired out the searchers after history as to his cabinet, and they have fallen back on the church.

THE official statement from the adjutant general's department, showing the military expenses at Homestead, makes it clear that last summer's picnic came pretty high. The total of the bill for military expenses alone foots up $434,818 39, and of this $317,053 was for the pay of troops. The subsistence department took $31,350, and transportation $57,373. All this is an argument for some other way than force to settle labor disputes. Half that amount of money would have insured a more satisfactory settlement on the lines of arbitration, and a more lasting settlement besides.

ONE of the most noted events in the career of Justice LAMAR was the eulogy he delivered when a member of the house in 1874 on CHARLES SUMNER. It was a noble oration, not merely in its tribute to the grand elements of SUMNER'S political and intellectual character, but in its full acceptance of the results of the war, not as a matter of necessity and compulsion, but in so far as they freed the slave and ended the secession doctrine, as just and right in themselves, and demanded by the genius and spirit of American institutions. The speech had a profound effect on the public mind. Mr. LAMAR was a representative Southern man of the radical type, and when he spoke in this spirit over the grave of CHARLES SUMNER his words became a potent influence, North and South, in the restoration of a more kindly feeling between the sections so lately engaged in a life-and-death struggle. Of all the speeches in honor of SUMNER that of Mr. LAMAR was the most eloquent and forcible, and accomplished great purposes aside from that of eulogizing the memory of the great abolitionist.

A DINNER TO MGR. SATOLLI.

Given by Bishop Keane at the Catholic University.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Bishop Keane, rector of the Catholic university here, where Mgr. Satolli's headquarters are established, gave a special dinner to-day in honor of the designation of Mgr. Satolli as permanent apostolic delegate to the United States. The guests included Dr. McGlynn and his friend Bishop Moore of St. Augustine, Fla., and the faculty of the university.

Dr. McGlynn was present in response to an invitation addressed to him by Mgr. Satolli two days after his reinstatement to the priesthood. To that invitation Dr. McGlynn replied, stating that he was expecting his friend, Bishop Moore, from Florida, and if Mgr. Satolli had no objection he would like to bring his friend with him. The response was a cordial invitation to Bishop Moore, who arrived with Father McGlynn yesterday afternoon, and will leave with him for Florida to-morrow, where Father McGlynn will pass the winter.

The speeches at the dinner, which were all delivered in the Latin tongue, were both animated and interesting.

Bishop Keane, speaking of the apostolic delegate's mission to the United States, said in substance:

"I was recently asked if I could illustrate by comparison the relation of this office to the church in the United States. I answered that it seemed to me very similar to the change that took place when a Territorial government was elevated to the dignity of a State government in any portion of the Union. A Territory is governed by a bureau; a State is governed by a constitution of its own, similar to that of the original colonies. Thus far the church in the United States has been in the territorial category, governed by the holy father through the bureau of the propaganda. Now it approaches the dignity of a regular governmental organization and has established in its midst a branch of the holy father's supreme court. Thus we can take an honest pride in the event which we honor to-day. Long life therefore, to our great and beloved holy father, Leo XIII., and long life to his worthy representative, our apostolic delegate, Archbishop Satolli."

Mgr. Satolli, in reply, referred to the pope's love for the American people, in evidence of which he cited his own appointment as permanent apostolic delegate to this country. He also thanked Bishop Keane for having afforded him the facilities to make his residence in the university, and spoke in high praise of that institution and of the great good it would accomplish.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children "teething" softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

FOR LAMAR'S SEAT

Harrison May Not Appoint the Successor of the Deceased Justice.

WOULD BE GLAD TO NAME MILLER.

That Gentleman, However, Might Fail of Confirmation.

PRESSURE ON THE PRESIDENT.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—Owing to the near approach of the end of his administration, it is believed that President Harrison will not undertake to fill the vacancy on the supreme bench caused by the death of Justice Lamar, and certainly not with a Republican. It is thought by many that he will regard it as a courtesy due to President-elect Cleveland to leave to him the appointment of the new jestice, especially as Harrison has had the naming of three members of the court during his term.

Harrison would no doubt still be very glad to put Attorney General Miller on the bench, but he is aware there would be slight chance of getting the nomination confirmed by the senate. He also knows that any other Republican nominated now

L. Q. C. LAMAR.

would be opposed for confirmation by the Democratic senators. This opposition would almost certainly be successful, as it would be based on grounds that appeal to the sense of fairness and right. There are now six Republicans on the supreme bench, four of them vigorous and comparatively young men. These are Shiras, Brewer and Gray, while the other two Republicans, Blatchford and Harlan, though old, are still good for several years' service. The death of Lamar leaves the South without a representative on the bench.

These considerations make it pretty certain Harrison will not nominate a Republican to succeed Lamar, and there are some reasons to think he may nominate a Southern Democrat. The court has been delayed in its work by the illness of Mr. Lamar and the feebleness of Field, and it would be still further delayed if the present vacancy were left unfilled for six weeks or two months until President Cleveland could nominate. The members of the court undoubtedly favor the prompt filling of the existing vacancy, and their desires will have weight with the President.

The Democrat who, it is believed, President Harrison would be likely to nominate if he made any nomination at all, is Judge Jackson of Tennessee, whom Cleveland placed on the circuit court bench. The President is known to have a very high opinion of Judge Jackson, and it is believed he has, since Justice Lamar's illness, considered the advisability of nominating him in case Lamar died before the 4th of March. Among the members of the supreme court Judge Jackson is highly thought of, and if the President asks their advice, as he always does before appointing a new justice, they will warmly indorse the Tennessean. If the President takes this course it is not at all probable any opposition to Judge Jackson's confirmation would be made in the senate.

Notwithstanding this the talk to be heard among some Republicans to-night shows that if President Harrison listens to them he will throw all considerations of fairness and decency to the winds and promptly send in the name of a Republican for the vacant place on the supreme bench. If he does this a bitter fight will follow in the senate, as Democratic senators declare they will exhaust every legitimate means of delay rather than permit the nomination to be confirmed. It is generally conceded that whoever Harrison may nominate he will be a Southern man, and in all probability one of the present circuit court judges. The names of Judge Emory Speer of Georgia and Judge Pardee of Louisiana are mentioned in this connection. The name of Judge Speer can safely be eliminated, however, as there is now a movement on foot in the house to cause an investigation of Speer's action in connection with the seizure of the Georgia Central railroad. A great deal of unpleasant talk about this judge has been heard, and W. G. Oakman of the Richmond Terminal Company goes so far as to accuse him of corrupt motives in his action regarding the Georgia Central.

CARNEGIE HOME.

He Arrived on the Steamer Kaiser Wilhelm From Genoa Yesterday.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Among the passengers on the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II., which arrived to-day from Genoa, were Andrew Carnegie and wife and Miss Whitefield, Mrs. Carnegie's sister, who has been abroad for some time. Mr. Carnegie and his party were the first to leave directly the ship was made fast to her port, and entering a coach they were driven rapidly away. At Mr. Carnegie's house at 5 West Fifty-first street, Henry Clay Frick met his chief, and for several hours the two were closeted together. To all requests for an interview Mr. Carnegie sent word that he had nothing to say for publication.

Before Mr. Frick left Homestead he was reported to have said that everything at the recent strike was just as he wanted it and that it would remain so unless Mr. Carnegie should "put his foot in it" when he arrived home. The long conference to-day was, it is said, caused by the Iron master's efforts to keep Mr. Carnegie's foot out of it.

James B. Scott of Pittsburgh called later in the day. At the time of the Homestead strike Mr. Carnegie was said to have decided to withdraw the offer he had made to donate a public library for the city of Pittsburgh, and Mr. Scott is here to make an effort to have the offer remain good.

Mr. Carnegie has returned, it is intimated, more particularly for the purpose of adjusting the troubles which have resulted from the recent riots at Homestead. He will go at once to Pittsburgh, and will visit the establishments of the Carnegie company at Homestead, Duquesne and Braddock. On Mr. Carnegie's arrival at Homestead he will probably be met by representatives of the workingmen, who have announced their intention of petitioning the company not to proceed against the rioters at the great strike last July.

A special telegram to THE POST says: "Mr. Carnegie had little to say about his future plans except that he expected to remain in Pittsburgh about 10 days and would visit the steel plants at Homestead, Duquesne and Braddock. He told THE POST correspondent that he would not refuse to receive representatives of workingmen, and that if they had a good case to present he would not oppose the withdrawal of the charges of riot and conspiracy made against the late employes of the Homestead mills, and would under pressure use his influence to induce the authorities to have the indictments quashed.

NEWS OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Space Allotted to the Several Departments.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—The exercises at the opening of the world's fair next May, it has been decided by the executive committee of the board of directors, will be open to the public. They will be held out of doors, and as many as can find space around a big grand stand will have an opportunity of seeing President Cleveland and hearing his speech, as well as the expected poem by Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Director General Davis has submitted his report of the space allotted to foreign and domestic exhibitors, It is the first authentic statement concerning the status of space allotments. It is as follows, in square feet:

Departments.	Foreign.	Domestic.
Agriculture	134,722	251,471
Horticulture	40,516	69,612
Fisheries	24,875	42,132
Mines	86,380	142,918
Machinery	129,002	204,771
Transportation	166,654	402,958
Manufactures	428,670	215,927
Electricity	60,932	137,072
Fine arts	161,992	30,444
Liberal arts	119,754	202,420
Ethnology	43,656	57,656
Forestry	22,664	29,902

Of the total 3,642,812 square feet available for all exhibits, 1,419,517 has been assigned to foreign, and 1,787,263 to domestic applicants. Concessions absorb 211,465 square feet, and only 214,476 square feet remain unassigned in all departments. No figures are given from the live stock department because space is not assigned by area in that exhibit.

The list of Germany's exhibitors contains 5,077 names. Represented in it are 230 cities and towns of the empire, and of these 40 cities send more than 10 exhibits each. Berlin leads with 283 exhibitors; Munich follows, with 187; Leipsic, 149; Frankfort, 55; Hamburg, 57; Chemnitz, 41.

Engineer Gillhausen made his appearance on the world's fair grounds to-day to arrange for the reception of the Krupp gun exhibit, which is now on its way here. Mr. Gillhausen expects to begin putting in the heavy guns and machinery in the early part of February.

The decorations for the German government building have arrived. They consist of handsome tiling and painted friezes, made by picked artists in Berlin. Architect Hoffacker is personally superintending the work of putting the decorations in place, which is being rapidly pushed, despite the disagreeable weather.

A Washington telegram says: Senator Pettigrew, chairman of the quadro-centennial committee, introduced a bill in the senate to-day instructing the secretary of the treasury to deliver any of the souvenir coins provided for in the bill passed at the last session until the World's Columbian Exposition shall deliver a good and sufficient bond, conditioned that if for any reason whatever the world's fair is opened to the public on Sunday the corporation shall pay to the United States the sum of money it shall have received from the sale of the coin not less than $2,500,000. Mr. Pettigrew also gave notice that he intended to offer this as an amendment to the sundry civil bill.

Mr. Ketcham of New York introduced in the house, by request, a joint resolution and preamble which calls attention to the allotment of 5,000,000 half dollars to aid the world's fair on condition that the exposition should be closed on Sunday, and that the World's Columbian Exposition corporation is now seeking to evade compliance with this condition. The resolution directs the attorney general to ascertain the facts in this relation, and if he be of opinion that this corporation at any time is not in good faith carrying out the conditions of closing the exposition on Sundays, it is made his duty, in the name of the United States, to sue and recover from the world's fair corporation on the nominal value of all half dollar coins paid to the corporation, and cover them into the United States treasury.

FREE MEDICAL DICTIONARY.

A Specimen of the Information Taken From the Family Physician No. 2.

Rhinitis—Catarrh of the nose and frontal sinuses, producing scabs and discharge from the nose, and frontal headache.

Conjunctivitis—Catarrh of the eye, causing red, watery eyes, and sometimes loss of sight.

Otitis—Catarrh of the middle ear, producing deafness, roaring and cracking noises.

Tonsilitis—Catarrh of the tonsils, which enlarge them more or less, cause snoring, affect the speech, and interfere with swallowing.

Pharyngitis—Catarrh of the pharynx, giving rise to sore throat, hawking, spitting, and frequent attacks of quinsy.

Laryngitis—Catarrh of the larynx, producing hoarseness, loss of voice, and sometimes croup.

Bronchitis—Catarrh of the bronchial tubes, bringing on cough, soreness of the chest, and occasionally spitting of blood.

Consumption—Catarrh of the lungs, causing cough, expectoration of pus, night sweats, loss of flesh and shortness of breath.

Gastritis—Catarrh of the stomach, which soon leads to dyspepsia, indigestion, sour stomach, water brash, and loss of appetite.

Hepatitis—Catarrh of the liver, the symptoms of which are biliousness, heaviness in right side, furred tongue, sick headache and constipation.

Nephritis—Catarrh of the kidneys, or Bright's disease, followed by rapid loss of flesh, great weakness, pain in the back, and in some cases convulsions.

Cystitis—Catarrh of the bladder, causing frequent misturition, pain, smarting, heat, sediment, and great nervousness.

For all these conditions Pe-ru-na is a specific cure—the only remedy which meets all the indications in these cases. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh wherever located, and therefore is the proper remedy for all of the above-named affections.

This valuable book on catarrhal diseases sent free to any address by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, O.

Smuggled Opium in a Sleeping Car.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Jan. 25.—Last night Special Agent C. E. Lewis and Special Inspector George Carter arrested S. J. Henry and C. J. Bend, the colored porter and conductor of the sleeping car "Salmon River," for opium smuggling. Forty packages of opium were found under one of the seats in the car on its arrival in this city. The car is a Toronto-New York sleeper.

THE WEEKLY POST is the most reliable market paper in Pennsylvania. Renew your subscription for 1893.

READ DR. WHITTIER'S advertisement.

CLEVELAND AND GRESHAM.

The Judge Not For the Cabinet but the Supreme Bench.

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The report that Judge Gresham has been or will be offered a cabinet position by President-elect Cleveland finds no credence here. Gentlemen who ought to know what Mr. Cleveland's attitude would probably be ridicule the story and say that the president-elect could not afford to make such an offer, nor Judge Gresham to accept it if made. Moreover, they say that in nothing he has ever done has Mr. Cleveland shown such a lack of tact and delicacy of feeling as would be displayed in offering a cabinet place to Judge Gresham under the present circumstances.

Judge Gresham has repeatedly declared to friends since he retired from the cabinet several years ago that nothing could induce him to re-enter it. The duties were arduous and annoying and the social demands on a cabinet officer were particularly distasteful to him. But, it is believed, Judge Gresham would be delighted if an opportunity were offered him to go on the supreme court bench, and it is thought not unlikely that Mr. Cleveland might gratify this ambition if he gets the chance.

Many Mexican Miners Killed.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 25.—Yesterday fire broke out in the Conception mine, at Atorcie, State of San Luis Potosi. Thirteen persons have already been recovered. The fire still rages, and at late advices other workings had collapsed and further subsidence was momentarially expected. The loss financially will reach $1,000,000.

I Don't Want a Doctor!

I have tried them, and they have only swindled me. I have figured up what they cost me for the last four years, it was just $823 51. If I had it now it would be a fortune for me. This year my bill for medicine was only $5, for which I purchased six bottles of Sulphur Bitters. They cured me of scrofula after sufferi four years.—*P. J. Cummings, Troy, N.*

Mrs. Ogden Snyder
Albany, N. Y.

"I Owe My Life to Hood Sarsaparilla"

"Words can never express the gratitude I feel toward Hood's Sarsaparilla, under God, I *feel* and *know* that to this medicine **I owe my life.** Twelve years ago I began to bloat, followed by nausea at the stomach, and later with **swellings of the limbs,** accompanied by severe pain. These gradually grew worse until three years ago. Physicians told me the trouble was

Caused by a Tumor

For several months I had been unable to retain any food of a solid nature. I was greatly emaciated, had **frequent hemorrhages,** was satisfied the doctors were right in saying **my life was nearly over.** One day a friend suggested that I try Hood's Sarsaparilla; I did so, and for 3 or 4 days I was sicker than ever, but I kept on and gradually began to feel better.

I Began to Feel Hungry

Could, after a time, retain solid food, increased in weight, the saffron hue left my skin, bloating subsided, and I felt better all over. For the past two years my health has been quite good, and I have been able all the time to do the housework for my family. After what has done for me I never hesitate to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. OGDEN SNYDER, No. 10 Judson Street, Albany, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER.

The publishers of THE WEEKLY POST have secured a number of the Columbian souvenir 50-cent coins, of 1892. As these coins are already becoming scarce, and sell for a premium already, they will be very valuable as mementoes of the great Exposition and of the Columbian year.

These coins will be offered as premiums for THE WEEKLY POST. For every club of NEW subscribers, at 90 cents each, the getter up of the club will receive one of these coins.

We want 20,000 new readers for THE WEEKLY POST in 1893, and we will get them.

FLURRY IN COINS.

Big Premiums Offered For World's Souvenir Coins Dated 1892.

From a Contemporary.

Coin collectors are on the for the new World's Fair s half dollar bearing the of 1892. In

FOR QUARANTINE.

After a Stormy Session, Congress Passes a Bill Against Cholera.

THE PROVISIONS OF THE MEASURE.

It Will Now Have to Meet the Pet Measure of the Senate.

A BIG FIGHT EXPECTED THEN.

WASHINGTON, Jan 25.—There have been many stormy and confused sessions of the house, but they have generally been held when a matter of political or personal interest has been at stake. Rarely has a more boisterous meeting been held over a non-partisan and non-personal measure than that which occurred to-day. Men were at cross-purposes over the quarantine bill. Its most earnest supporters believed that it did not go far enough; and while they acquiesced in some of the amendments made by the New York members, they did so under protest and in the belief that if they did otherwise the measure would meet a lingering death through filibustering. After many parliamentary wrangles the bill was finally passed.

The house in continuation of Saturday's session met at 11 o'clock this morning. This had the effect to continue the special order under which the quarantine bill is being considered, and the house immediately proceeded in committee of the whole to further discussion of that measure.

On motion of Mr. Warner (Dem., N. Y.), an amendment was adopted extending the provisions of the bill to immigration and importation across land boundaries as well as across sea boundaries. The object of this amendment, as explained by Mr. Warner, is to protect the Canadian and Mexican frontiers.

The vote on the final passage of the bill, on a division, stood 111 to 47. Mr. Mallory raised the point of no quorum, but on a vote by tellers the vote stood 138 to 29. No effort was made to secure the yeas and nays.

The house then, in committee of the whole, proceeded to the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill. The general debate occupied about 20 minutes, though there was a pact but not expressed agreement that Mr. Bland (Dem., Missouri) would be allowed 30 minutes to-morrow to present his opinion as to the proposition to repeal the Sherman silver bill. Without disposing of the bill the committee rose and the house adjourned.

The quarantine bill which passed the house, though in its general purport similar to the senate measure on the same subject, will have to pass the scrutiny of the latter body. The senate bill still rests upon the speaker's table, and if it could have been taken up and amended in conformity with the house bill it could have been sent immediately to conference. As it is, the house bill goes to the senate with no more privilege than that enjoyed by any other proposition originating in the other house.

The bill as it passed the house requires all vessels clearing for the United States to obtain from the consul or vice consul at the port of departure a bill of health. The President is authorized to detail a medical officer to serve in the office of the consul at any foreign port for the purpose of furnishing information and giving the bills of health. The marine hospital service shall co-operate with State and municipal boards of health in the enforcement of the rules of such boards, and the regulations prescribed by the secretary of the treasury to prevent the introduction of contagions and infectious diseases into the United States from foreign countries and from one State to another, but nothing shall be construed to warrant a federal official in relaxing State rules. On arrival of an infected vessel at any port not provided with proper facilities for treatment, the secretary of the treasury may remand the vessel to the nearest national or other quarantine.

Senator Chandler said this afternoon that as soon as it was practicable after the bill came over from the house he would call it up. He thought the bill would be amended so as to conform to the provision of the bill as it passed the senate, and after adding the $1,000,000 appropriation for carrying it into effect it would be sent back.

"Do you think" he added "that the house would dare not to take it up again?"

WILL BE EMPEROR OF ASIA.

The Czar's Latest Grab, This Time at a Title.

VIENNA, Jan. 25.—Prof. Arminius Vambery, the well-known Oriental traveler, is of the opinion that the visit to St. Petersburg of the ameer of Bokhara and the khan of Khiva is a prelude to the czar's assuming the title of emperor of Asia as an offset to Queen Victoria's title of empress of India. It is said that a new coat of arms for the czar has just been completed, the design consisting of a double eagle flying over the sun's disc.

A dispatch from Berlin says the forerunners of his imperial highness the czarewitch have arrived. Stories going the rounds with reference to the czarewitch and Russia generally are neither edifying nor indicative of any loyal feeling. One version is that the czar is desirous of making a dicker with the kaiser to fight nihilism and socialism, and that this is the true reason why he sent his son to the wedding of the Princess Marguerite. In connection with this the following story is related which points toward the revival of nihilism:

The St. Petersburg central committee of the nihilists, it is said, ordered some three months ago one of their members, a young aristocrat noted for his manly beauty and refinement of manners, to engage in an intrigue with the wife of General Browdeinkie, a shining light of the political police of the czar, whose duty it is to watch the international league of nihilists and socialists.

The comrade did honor to the confidence which his friends had extended him, and on November 10 he eloped with the general's wife from St. Petersburg, the woman having provided herself with 15,000 roubles from her husband's safe. They traveled through various parts of Europe, stopping finally at Trieste. There they made a stop of more than a week. But the St. Petersburg central committee would not allow them to rest, and again commanded them to proceed to Fiume. They had no sooner put up at the Hotel Royal of that place when a cipher dispatch ordered them to return at once to Kief. This was on January 5.

The nihilist, though, thinking it very strange that his comrades recalled him so quickly and demanded him to put himself into imminent danger of capture, followed the summons, and with the general's wife re-entered Russia. They had no sooner crossed the frontier than a number of police officers in citizen's dress entered their carriages and informed them that they were prisoners of state. Arrived in Kief they were at once confronted by General Browdeinkie and subjected to a rigid cross-examination. The general's wife, upon seeing her husband, assumed a defiant attitude, and crossing her arms over her breast stood up and boldly said: "I am a nihilist and I will not reveal one single word of what I know."

The general tried his best to move her, but, on receiving only defiant answers, finally got so enraged that he drew his sword and plunged it into his wife's heart, killing her instantly. The nihilist was carried off to St. Petersburg, where he is now imprisoned.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that the czarewitch started for Berlin to-day to be present at the wedding of Princess Margaret of Prussia and Prince Frederick Charles of Herz.

A PECULIAR CASE.

A Judge Who Can Preside at His Own Trial Is Defendant.

LAPORTE, IND., Jan. 25.—Hon. M. H. Weir of this city to-day entered suit against Judge Daniel Noyes, also of this city, and judge of the Thirty-second judicial circuit of Indiana, claiming damages to the amount of $10,000. In the campaign of 1888 Mr. Weir, though a Democrat, opposed Mr. Noyes's re-election and took the stump against him. Noyes was re-elected. Complainant alleges that at once thereafter defendant commenced a series of serious persecutions, such as ordering Mr. Weir's name omitted from the printed bar dockets as an attorney, refusing to recognize him in court, and using his official influence against complainant in such ways as to wholly ruin his business and damage him to the extent of the amount claimed.

The case is peculiar in that it is the first of the kind ever entered in Indiana, and that the law is such that defendant can act as judge at his own trial or appoint someone in his stead who is a friend. Morgan H. Weir has been a prominent attorney here for nearly 50 years, State senator one term, mayor of Laporte two terms and ran for congress once on the Democratic ticket.

A WILD SCHEME.

Harrison to Resign and Morton to Appoint Him to Succeed Lamar.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—An informal conference of Chicago lawyers was held to-day at which the filling of the supreme court vacancy caused by the death of Justice Lamar was discussed. Alexander Sullivan made a suggestion that commended itself as an equitable mode of providing for ex-presidents in a dignified way when they possess the required legal attainments. It was that at least a majority of the senators petition President Harrison to resign, and that Vice President Morton, who, the country knows, would make a dignified, safe and patriotic president, nominate Harrison to the supreme bench. Harrison's recognized position as a lawyer would make the appointment fit strictly on its merits, while it would furnish the President with hard work, the best solace in his domestic grief, and make it unnecessary for him to return to his desolate Indiana home. The suggestion was received with favor, because it would provide a becoming position without the obnoxious feature of being a sinecure, for an ex-president, and at the same time give to the country a superbly equipped supreme court judge.

DREAMED OF RESCUE.

And It Came to Shipwrecked People Just in Time.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Captain Lent, of the schooner Minneola of Windsor, N. S., his wife and five sailors were rescued at sea on January 5 and brought to this port to-day by the ship Carlton, bound from San Francisco. When the Carlton sighted the Minneola she was full of water, the people aboard had been three days without provisions, and were on the verge of succumbing to their fate. The captain's wife was in her husband's clothes. Her own had been washed away.

For three days and nights, she said, she had been on the top of the deck house, clinging for life, without anything to eat or drink. She had to keep watch while the crew labored at the pumps to keep the schooner from sinking. Once she fell asleep while on watch and dreamed of the shipwreck. She dreamed that she saw a big ship coming straight to them. When day broke she awoke. She saw the Carlton bearing down on their almost sinking vessel. Mrs. Lent was more dead than alive when taken on board the Carlton. All she saved was her bible. The Minneola was abandoned.

PREHISTORIC SNAKES.

Startling Discoveries of Workmen in a Colorado Gulch.

CANON CITY, COL., Jan. 25.—One of the most startling finds ever made in this section was unearthed to-day at Rockvale, a small mining camp nine miles northeast of here. The Santa Fe Coal Company was excavating in the bottom of a gulch for the purpose of putting in a new track when a peculiar formation was run into. The workmen stopped to examine and on digging around the spot the strange thing was found to be a perfectly formed snake, 12 feet in length. Tails find caused so much excitement that the excavation was continued and at a little distance another reptile was uncovered, and on being dug out it was found to be 24 feet in length, as thick through as a man's body and perfectly petrified, and there is no telling how many of the monsters will be found. Those already taken out will make part of the Colorado exhibit at the world's fair.

WILL be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Liver Pills, thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

JOS. HORNE & CO.'S

PENN AVENUE STORES.

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALES

Begin

MONDAY, 2nd JANUARY.

Watch the papers for details.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,

609-621 PENN AVENUE,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

LIST OF DEPOSITORS OF THE DOLLAR SAVINGS BANK OF PITTSBURGH WHO HAVE NOT MADE A DEPOSIT WITHIN TWO YEARS, AND WHOSE DIVIDENDS AMOUNT TO at least five dollars, which have not been entered upon their books.

THIS STATEMENT IS PUBLISHED ANNUALLY IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE CHARTER.

181 John F Bennett, in trust	36 61
182 John F Bennett, in trust	36 61
538 Mary D Porter	1,102 20
765 Caroline McClure	226 64
790 Noah Kearns	26 82
1328 Mary Moore	2,697 00
1367 Sarah M Bankert	54 75
1438 Elizabeth Barth	104 88
2267 Jane Barnes	403 38
2217 James Gormley	100 53
3483 Martin Hohlweg	18 22
3590 Clara T Evans	19 72
3891 William Bailey	1,357 01
3928 Walter P Halliday	325 05
5200 Samuel Mahood	29 87
5268 Gertrude Krobrer	1,890 32
5339 Gertrude Krobrer, in trust	2,639 28
6130 Robert Johnston	206 95
6288 William McKee	1,083 41
6104 Elizabeth H Joyner	1,075 28
6438 John Jordan	274 27
6685 John Wiley, Sr	11 99
7251 John F Neel	1,191 48
7308 Annie Leech	12 99
7574 John Holzinger	6,190 94
7683 Hiram Brooks	6,725 45
7688 LisetteWeise, in trust	63 26
7962 Philippina Seiler	18 81
8121 Philip Cooper	3,603 77
8053 Sarah E Boyd	16 38
8089 Edward Doughery	327 01
8895 Mary A Porter	28 89
8717 Henry Williams	5,689 34
8799 Washington Jarvis	653 65
8825 Carrie Reager	22 05
8946 Peter B Boyer	949 19
9823 Samuel M Fulton	97 24
9942 William Foerster	430 69
10008 Margaret Mahany	104 99
10648 James B Gregory	45 09
10968 Elizabeth A Griffith	52 28
11157 Elizabeth Turner	242 86
11522 Sarah M Kerr	2,232 99
12464 Hannah Gallagher	2,853 80
12685 Patrick McLaughlin	289 61
12786 John Reiff	13 42
12989 Mary A Hannah	92 62
13016 Mary Dean	1,515 38
13108 Jane Logan	285 46
13201 Joseph C Morris	55 74
13346 Anna W Kirk	41 54
13770 Henry S Butler	11 60
14342 Mary Lowrey	2,050 21
14735 Thompson Maxwell, in trust	12 74
14796 Elizabeth Maxwell	5,078 74
14741 Mary J Morrow	1,780 33
14936 Wm B Lupton	37
15191 William Lysle	61 22
15339 Alex McKim	337 12
15823 Alf W Gittens	422 02
15969 Allis Taylor	64 2
16027 Mary Boyle	16 46
16358 Maggie Hutchinson	381 33
16493 John Fulton	191 32
16885 Caroline Schuette	278 58
17087 Mary J Bruce	13 70
17221 James Watt	3,108 16
17401 Aaron Dougherty	1,342 05
17483 Jacob Kaiser	66 89
17495 Araminta Kirbey	9 21
17515 Mary Devan	14 94
17518 Jos Kirkland	482 60
17643 Mary J O'Neil	197 12
17696 William H Jones	10 04
18022 Emma G Rodgers	44 48
18152 Elizabeth Hunt	1,082 42
18218 John J Young, in trust	82 82
18389 Mary A J Warren	1,117 28
18617 John Stengel	5,340 48
19229 Patrick Thompson	1,848 62
19355 Elizabeth Longhurst	937 53
19578 ElizabethSusan	79 91
19769 Mary Grove	15 04
19801 Catharine C McVay	1,746 75
20783 John Ball	19 12
20856 Harry D. Mason	129 07
21311 Mary Patterson	829 95
22123 Henrietta B. Fritz	1,388 36
22205 Louis Smith	892 06
22250 Rachel Shaw	289 95
22762 Lizzie Lemmon	1,288 32
22975 Daniel Haugh, ex. Jr	1,701 90
22991 John W Atwood	529 72
22999 Ann Gallaher	1,319 75
23120 Wm D Loughry	12 14
23231 Maria J. Craig	252 46
23475 Elizabeth Agin	709 69
23504 Jos Hunter	272 69
23578 Samuel L C Hasson	29 72
23914 Chas Mathesney	66 44
24021 Ogden M Edwards, in trust	101 94
24188 John R Burns	141 53
24485 Dettman L Ehrman	1,381 32
24494 Jos L Bender, in trust	58 56
24547 Jacob Fox	902 19
24867 Mary A Hunter	3,116 47
24906 Amos Pickard	1,115 90
25348 Catharine G. Baker	1,055 92
25372 Ezekiel H Frew	704 34
25604 Alexander Mitchell	4,528 89
25496 James Molamphy	329 89
25656 Caroline Riley	662 50
24789 Harry Welsley, in trust	13 22
25778 Margaret Sheridan	2,215 64
26793 Jane Hill	101 40
26851 Rose A McBride	56 30
26983 Cyril McCargo, in trust	327 74
27047 Joseph Graham in trust	39 42
27201 Ann E Wilson	281 37
27396 Cecelia G McCormick	93 20
27411 Edward P Fuhr	154 27
27555 Martha Montgomery	581 79
27645 James Smeaton	2,782 80
27760 Christ Sonder	2,405 65
27852 Elizabeth A Brooks	75 58
27957 Agnes D Fife	424 15
28276 John F Walton	51 80
28553 Sally O'Donnell	1,492 76
28652 Ann Redman	1,950 92
28805 Susan M Wagner, in trust	114 23
29025 Henry Wilson	31 28
29257 Joseph P Reed	18 85
29352 Samuel Large	26 10
29509 Bella Floersheim	267 79
29536 Albert K Duff	18 69
29598 Karl Rohler	37 06
29765 Ann J McWilliams	109 02
29775 William Lee	110 12
29865 Louis G Hillerich	7,670 71
29874 Mary A McCance	675 66
30033 Martha E Wilson	1,734 89
30465 Mary E Colestock	1,862 57
30556 John Garbart	563 66
30632 Henry Varner	25 28
30727 Henry T Wiley, in trust	35 18
30894 Michael Cosgrove	2,043 43
31021 William R. Croxall	175 47
31025 Mary Palmer	1,491 48
31089 Frances G Goff	28 38
31554 Mattie M Leslie, in trust	166 80
31664 David M Evans	24 88
31778 Frances Hancock	80 34
31784 John Avner	3,773 12
32133 Lizzie C Fitler	10 91
32268 Bridget Kennedy	134 46
32379 Jos S Stuckell, in trust	13 98
32424 May Scott	202 55
32457 Alfred H Askin	884 58
32539 Catharine Strachen	989 78
32613 Mary A Breen	850 98
32655 Mary A Scott	463 21
32711 Chas A Rook	48 75
32907 Edward DeB Duncan	1,652 29
32909 Jaqueth Duncan	1,652 29
32910 Carrie Duncan	1,652 29
33099 Nancy Boyce	286 20
33509 Annie Corcoran	686 53
33570 Mary A Jones, in trust	24 77
33709 Carrie D B Duncan	5,621 13
33858 Thomas Devereaux	10 82
33961 Lizzie B Goodman	2,181 64
34137 John McEwen, in trust	39 18
34286 R B Ewens, in trust	128 73
34461 Jas Scott	174 19
34488 James W Brown	272 48
34505 Alex K Stevenson	22 00
34702 Rebecca Hamilton	2,498 88
34794 Margaret J Roseburg, in trust	49 27
34917 George W Cobbett	74 65
35115 Jane Welply	11 52
35383 Jane Reed	60 4
35388 Maggie W Seiberr, in trust	85 87
35389 Maggie W Seibert, in trust	90 52
35353 Jane Reed	149 26
35464 William Hossley	131 05
35501 Lydia Coulan	1,013 50
35650 Daniel Edge	59 67
35944 Matilda P Long	121 84
36060 Louis Piehl	718 92
36191 Mary McManamon	374 56
36202 Anna Gibson	172 48
36238 Eugene Ellis	13 66
36576 Rob't B Hunter	357 36
36623 Phebe Cheatham	470 59
36628 Margaret J Barnes	1,018 93
36758 Sophia C Hutchison	79 20
36909 Dorothea Niele	29 13
37053 Alice Kennedy	72 84
37113 Jacob M Gusky, in trust	234 43
37169 Eliza Martin	65 44
37357 Charlotte Caskey	704 64
37380 ClaraSchuppert	511 50
37707 John Lamb	255 36
37717 Mary Keely	1,826 75
37762 Hugh B McMaster	60 70
37970 ArchibaldWoodside, in trust	27 08
37982 Jas Duncan	168 12
38026 James M Dickson	75 80
38080 Jno H Durry	40 15
38170 Christian Straub	4,834 52
38916 Martin H Hager, in trust	55 86
38977 Martha Wilmot	441 60
39002 Anne Hershberger	1,851 54
39151 Ellen McLaughlin	88 81
39221 Emmell Richardson	372 92
39351 John W Pittock, in trust	250 66
39424 Catharine Maechan, in trust	57 83
39533 James H Mason	212 95
39660 Edward G Horn	1,399 98
40297 Thomas L Kennedy	66 96
40321 Elizabeth Fines, in trust	21 38
40378 Mary H. Evans, in trust	75 94
40436 Jos S Roach	20 98
40746 Archibald McBride	284 42
40883 William McLawrence	88 25
40944 Mathilda England	513 25
40948 Herman Jones	10 12
41049 John Rodinbaugh	2,591 54
41067 Kate Campbell	139 40
41208 Amelia J Lafferty	944 86
41349 Andrew Lawrence, in trust	168 39
41369 Bridget McCarthy	1,546 29
41566 Geo Hay	3,320 64
41834 Hattie F Barclay	391 32
41904 Philip Saling	169 32
41921 Anna L Brown	64 40
42180 Sarah Lister	1,105 80
42188 Daniel F Kennan, in trust	53 46
42281 Samuel A Wright	29 51
42290 Chas Macheserney	15 25
42306 Leo E Spuhler, in trust	37 50
42317 Isaac T Damon	3,696 92
42402 Jennie B Quinn, in trust	32 23
42603 Jennie B Quinn, in trust	32 01
42748 Robert H Woodside	203 57
42758 Mary A Taylor	202 10
43009 Mary J. Dennistoun	5,367 07
43056 Sarah McCelland	1,876 92
43398 Nancy Frazier	412 15
43450 Christ Rieman	909 92
43482 Margaret Hallett	1,400 58
43492 Willard Glazier	4,929 58
43505 John Stengel	1,197 85
43514 James Wilson, in trust	30 52
43569 James W Friend, in trust	140 91
43581 Gertrude Marshall, in trust	94 97
43651 Fred Holdship	36 12
43987 Charlotte McRoberts	20 65
43783 Kate A E O'Leary	4,766 11
43989 Frank P Hogeman	134 88
44168 Elizabeth Hagerman	677 78
44180 Catharine Whitesell, in trust	81 27
44454 Mary Minogue	621 65
44465 Margaret Kirkpatrick, in trust	61 98
44516 Peter D Percinment	12,170 55
44533 Alex Patterson, in trust	124 38
44647 George Ewing	84 99
44808 Leopold Furtvangler, in trust	91 64
44825 Elizabeth Welsh	550 39
44877 Elizabeth D Parker	176 60
44891 Emma Green	80 27
44929 David Moffett	2,018 02
44983 Eliza J Conklin	119 51
44985 Annie Miller	311 46
44998 Owen Madigan, in trust	347 44
45060 William A Edeburn	30 07
45254 Catharine Langan, in trust	64 42
45302 Chas C Scalle	94 08
45331 Perry Johnson	3,354 88
45386 Geo S Rohrer	5,541 05
45721 John Scully	699 50
45749 Agnes Cooper	445 82
45762 Margaret Brady	378 22
45830 Carl Retter, in trust	19 43
45857 Julia Martin	2,321 01
45887 Mary E Renner	19 78
46155 Tabitha N Miller	85 19
46243 Henry Kohlflage	2,054 95
46291 Sarah L Scott	13 27
46579 Margaret Deo Vaux	329 98
46483 Eliza Richards	470 67
46587 Eliza J Maffett	3,533 02
46677 William Mitchell, Sr	508 81
46985 Margaret Neeld	102 62
46999 Jeremiah O'Reilly	13 60
46761 Mary A Nesbit	246 05
46889 Harriet T Roberts	216 60
46863 Emma L Fitzwilliam	179 60
46887 Sarah R Rodgers	354 37
46999 Mattie T Weeks	112 66
47021 Mary E Schmidt	487 50
46957 Emma Boyd	48
46959 A H Rowand, in trust	163 37
47014 Fred Linke, in trust	121 31
47015 Fred Linke, in trust	121 31
47070 Ida Bragdon	347 87
47074 Margaret Wilson	2,246 60
47292 Chas W Klicker	22 89
47343 Robert Murray	155 28
47883 Frank M Taylor, in trust	48 01
47908 Henrietta Cashion	50 21
47992 Henry Schuetz, in trust	49 50
48162 John F Cinley, Jr	42 81
48165 Geo Kingsley	118 05
48191 Jennie F King	82 02
48223 Patrick Hughes	1,076 66
48263 Kate S Ewing, in trust	225 69
48881 Eli Bar	2,884 88
48888 Ellen Seip, in trust	65 38
48891 Casper Braun, in trust	35 61
48928 Kate Devine	357 36
48998 Kate Wall	345 26
49083 Ella H Brown, in trust	36 27
49096 A Chambers Howard	70 40
49154 Matilda Crawford	217 68
49158 Lawrence P Mangan	1,883 65
49277 Geo Lowen	661 9
49355 Christ Feldheimer, in trust	93 31
49356 Christ Feldheimer, in trust	93 31
49432 Rte Herlehy	687 40
49389 Levi H Harris	104 08
49965 Patrick Shine	291 16
49847 Virginia Brown	414 43
49851 Matilda J Nicholson	65 44
49857 Jacob B Brown	186 10
49887 Louis Susman	5,138 92
49931 Catharine Deavers	1,026 18
50015 Eliza P Buram	90 16
50158 Samuel Smith	334 22
50220 Matilda Craig	567 10
50270 Jno Hay	74
50271 Wm J Martin	358 28
50451 Henry D Atwood	721 44
50571 Annie Kinsey, in trust	35 36
50599 Samuel R Caskey, in trust	64 61
50637 Jacob M Gusky, in trust	183 56
50679 Maggie Herlehy	1,118 66
50886 Kate C D Sugden	230 74
50690 Harry McKee, in trust	17 92
51001 Oliver Lemon, in trust	798 56
51027 Annie Davies	25 26
51060 Frank Jacoson	25 26
51169 Hamilton Maxwell	22 41
51394 Carl Sacher	116 16
51509 Patrica O'Connor	699 08
51727 James Herlehy	3,267 67
51829 Chas N Kirtland	2,799 59
51840 Jan Gerlach	342 98
51898 Patrick Donnelly	123 58
51912 Peter Higgins	337 82
52026 Frederick Monroe, in trust	56 12
52037 Geo N Monroe, in trust	56 11
52038 Geo N Monroe, in trust	56 12
52092 Margaret Brown, it trust	61 58
52112 John W Fleming	114 55
52204 Wesley McMillen	342 51
52282 Thomas D Turner	2,067 50
52292 Eliza Godfrey	979 07
52299 Chas M Barthberger, in trust	61 02
52376 Chas Wagner	4 32
52726 Mary A Stilman	647 59
52823 Lydia A Taylor	161 64
52830 Annie Collins	242 64
52865 Bridget Quinn	71 48
52906 Bridget Hollowwood	574 32
53017 Geo M Reade	88 55
53080 Thomas R Crawford	266 13
53102 Marvin F Scaffe	249 16
53104 James Grier	38 33
53178 John G T Flabe	737 68
53470 Mary A Clara, in trust	25 18
53478 Peter Quinn	1,458 47
53491 Jane D Patterson	27 33
53612 John E Sampson	281 40
53692 Geo T Oliver, in trust	85 11
53730 Hall, P L Sproal	616 94
53745 Geo B Sterritt, in trust	384 90
53751 Margaret K Houston	121 42
54073 Jeannie Riddle	484 70
54231 Jas Warden	98 29
54259 Emma D Dauler	319 09
54419 Emma S Davitt	113 43
54482 Samuel Morrow	515 09
54486 Cornelius Dunn, in trust	527 56
54563 Jas M Jenkinson	61 46
54566 John Perring, in trust	54 24
54600 Eliza Vogley	55 50
54673 Martha J Graham	148 12
54853 Mary Javens	157 03
54944 Sarah Kirchen	2,250 08
55112 Sarah H Barns	172 26
55185 Ann McAdams	1,164 36
55231 Susan Irwin	1,714 94
55257 John Milligan	727 47
55822 Rob't G Rabe	253 94
55894 Mary Poxon	701 11
55909 Annie Pritchard	66 60
55984 Mary Herron	58 16
56055 Elizabeth Quigley	1,793 48
56506 Lydia Greaves	150 20
56785 Catharine Kearson, in trust	1,531 03
56815 Katie Dengel	1,669 65
57010 Philipp M Schmitt	225 20
57141 Lillie K Ayers	172 33
57537 Wm A McFadden, in trust	93 16
57429 Giovanni Mariani	74 50
57463 Maria A. Allebecker	450 56
57564 Francis O. Owings	1,011 58
57724 Isaac Dupee	1,353 59
57771 Maria Echoff	1,073 12
57811 John Glacken	735 69
57813 Rob B Sterrett, in trust	92 18
57875 Thomas Ward, in trust	121 01
57968 James J Brownson, Jr	65 24
58319 Ella Sodon	61 83
58525 M W Watson, in trust	527 69
58527 M W Watson, in trust	503 95
58528 M W Watson, in trust	496 64
58543 Tillie Spahn	54 39
58685 Lizzie M Cook	118 45
586.9 William R. Shriver	330 71
58809 Susan B Murdock, in trust	66 04
58828 Dora J Ana	433 34
58920 Sophia Knopf	3,000 35
59024 Samuel B Hurd, in trust	128 20
59030 Jane Cundill	194 99
59445 Alice Doyle	635 78
59466 Arthur L Green	493 56
59509 Nancy J Porter, in trust	472 16
59801 Nancy J Porter	168 21
60008 Ellen Holland	267 58
60293 Sarah S Ellis	117 12
60297 Emily Sidwell, in trust	270 61
60219 Mary Purdon	2,753 49
60244 James Meighan	1,095 67
60364 John Keena	794 67
60609 Julia Connolly	799 61
60833 James Muse	72 34
60839 Helen E Pelletreau	2,330 52
61030 Jane W Magee	1,848 18
61091 Pressly F Craig	39 79
61143 Mary E Macferron	943 47
61161 Emma Barryhill	295 29
61183 William Glenn	77 05
61229 Magdalina Willman	862 63
61245 Sallie J Armstrong	117 88
61302 Wm P Richardson in trust	140 40
61346 Wm Morrow	3,553 43
61413 Maggie Brown	221 31
61525 David R Garrison	257 75
61561 Matthew Shelton	102 90
61670 Susie J. Patterson	1,893 87
62029 Annie O'Hare	283 88
62042 Jno C P Bell	984 04
62043 Henry Smith	179 17
62147 Jno Kerrsythe	165 17
62481 Averda Henderson	120 15
62485 Helen McKenna	99 38
62507 Alex J Latimer	1,527 12
62585 Eliza Hare	319 21
62661 Henry Cooper	205 28
62945 Alice G Miller	182 15
63239 Wm M Sands	24 91
63438 Chas Hector	16 29
63479 Katharina Schach	445 07
63586 Emma F Bartley	488 68
63634 John Beck	615 75
63704 Isaac Wilson	1,459 68
63743 Diana Atchison	49 17
63795 Bridget Brannon	480 49
63918 Rob Owens	136 76
63947 Mary E Ellis	97 71
63976 Rowland J Himmick, in trust	151 61
64279 John M Lynch	1,518 48
64370 Sarah E Thompson	53 09
64495 Isaac N Jordan	170 35
64567 Wm M Lemmon	174 84
64744 Chas W Woolslair, in trust	90 73
64751 Mary Carmichael	215 96
64812 Mary W Robbins	46 13
65108 John Wagner	1,082 12
65190 Mary Esdy	44 15
65303 Isaac E Muse	773 50
65502 Robert Crawford	604 06
65777 Richard E Gies	97 81
65820 John Lux	420 14
65838 Amelia S Oliver	102 36
65912 Sallie Oatman	585 40
65937 Anna M Schaub	34 50
66116 Margaret Pumeker	191 37
66177 Mary Davis	68 37
66244 Kate A Linton	452 27
66266 Poly Stotler	1,436 32
66355 Maggie Pershing	121 23
66286 Lottie Jacobs	121 06
66435 Sadie M Houston, in trust	31 91
66508 Neal Lowes	387 44
66671 Margaret Madden	372 63
66973 Edward Ball	94 33
67106 John A Zinn	78 89
67220 Elizabeth A Welsh	124 69
67292 Mattie Giles	37 50
67411 A C Hurst, in trust	265 47
67502 John P Knable, in trust	550 64
67589 Anna B Schmidt	737 68
68102 Elvina King	116 90
68183 John Fallon	208 58
68183 Anna M Lawrence	56 48
68370 Emily L Wible	176 65
68510 Bridget Welsh	175 50
68560 Mary Connell	556 92
68727 Virginia Bailey	442 92
68741 Philip Ling	94 61
68928 Maria Coffey	325 16
68930 Michael Baehr	64 09
69013 Kate O'Maily	764 09
69147 Jno Kinsella	72 91
69250 Ana J Darrah	952 61
69287 Allen B Wood, in trust	786 22
69420 Alex McGraw	1,317 12
69493 Geo Armor	319 21
69499 Sarah Werdebaugh	755 05
69533 James W Shannon	152 63
69569 Mary L Clark	402 47
69624 Alexander D Mann	760 89
69772 Adele L Wade	293 57
69811 Mary L Kellogg	5,782 42
69866 Jas H Davis	243 14

A PANIC IN PARIS.

Dr. Herz Arrested and Politicians and Financiers Apprehensive.

MORE TESTIMONY FROM ANDRIEUX

Another Significant Bread Riot, This Time in Holland.

GREATER TROUBLES EXPECTED.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—Dr. Cornelius Herz was arrested last Thursday at the Tankerville hotel, Bournemouth. Dr. Herz was abed when the detectives entered his room, and looked like a very sick man. The doctor who had been attending him was called in and pronounced Herz too ill to be moved, so the detectives have taken turns at watching him. Herz, notwithstanding his illness, has made energetic preparations to contest the effort to extradite him to France. He has retained Mr. Lewis, the well-known solicitor, and Sir Edward Clarke and Mr. Gill are counsel in the case.

The police have seized all of Herz's money and effects. The medical certificate says that he is suffering from affection of the heart, diabetes, great prostration and functional derangement.

There are three counts in the indictment against Herz. The first concerns the 600,000 francs received by him from Charles de Lesseps; the second the 2,000,000 francs received by him from Baron de Reinach; the third the menacing letters written by him with the intention of blackmailing Baron de Reinach.

The total number of Arton check foils is now known to be 1,010. Of this number probably the majority are excluded from legal consideration by the statute of limitations, as the checks were drawn before 1884. The parliamentary commission of inquiry may examine the stubs of these checks, but the judges are bound to ignore them. The most important of the checks in question, however, were drawn in 1887 and 1888 for the benefit of deputies, theatrical beauties and other professional persons, mostly women and newspaper men. The whole sum involved by these stubs is some 6,000,000 francs.

A PANIC IN PARIS.

A Paris dispatch says the sole topic of conversation in the chamber lobbies and the cafes this afternoon has been the Herz arrest. The prospect of his return to France and the possibility that he will reveal the evidence which he holds against conspicuous politicians and financiers have excited general apprehension. Outside of Royalist and Socialistic circles the arrest is regarded with a feeling closely akin to panic. The gravest fears exist on account of the senate, whose members are believed to be threatened more seriously than all others through Herz's return. Everybody feels that the worst will come out as soon as Herz comes before the examining magistrate.

At the Palais Bourbon this afternoon M. Andrieux reiterated his conviction that Herz was not a spy of the triple alliance, but as stated in the *Figaro* interview had striven earnestly to detach Italy from Austro-Hungary and Germany. M. Andrieux exonerates Clemenceau from all dishonesty in connection with the scandal, but is convinced that M. Rouvier handled some 90,000 francs of Panama money.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says: Although M. Rouvier diverted secret service funds, he afterward impeached General Boulanger for doing likewise. Andrieux said he believed that the dealings between Baron de Reinach and M. Herz were never committed to paper, and that, accordingly, when M. Herz demanded the 2,000,000 francs Baron de Reinach denied his liability.

QUESTIONING ANDRIEUX.

After Deputy Gerville-Reache had informed the parliamentary commission of inquiry that he would introduce in the chamber a bill forbidding recipients of Panama money to alienate their estates, M. Andrieux was called upon to throw more light upon the bribery of the deputies, concerning whom he testified on December 22. He said that he did not have the original of the photographed list which he had submitted to the commission. The name cut out of the list, he said, was that of a high political dignitary. He had promised on his honor not to reveal this name, and he must persist in this refusal. M. Andrieux refused also to give the names mentioned in M. Arton's notebook on the ground that there was no sufficient evidence against the men named and that he did not wish to blacken reputations ruthlessly.

Rouvier had obtained Panama money for the purpose of replenishing the secret service fund. When attacked by the *Lanterne* in 1887, Rouvier had paid 100,000 francs to the journal as the price of peace. He explained the matter to the cabinet and was allowed to take 80,000 francs of the secret service money and thus had depleted the fund. The *Lanterne* had ceased attacking Rouvier, but had continued to denounce the other ministers. Reverting to the Reinach documents, M. Andrieux said, Herz, after quarrelling with Reinach, had sent to M. Constans, then minister of the interior, documents showing that Reinach had tried to poison him. Subsequently, however, Reinach and Herz had been reconciled. As to the checks mentioned in Arton's notebook, Arton alone could give the desired information. Arton was at present in correspondence with several men in Paris, notably with the Boulangist deputies, Georges Laguerre and Terrail-Mermeix.

CLEMENCEAU MUST TESTIFY.

On the strength of M. Andrieux's testimony the commission decided to summon Deputies Laguerre and Terrail-Mermeix and Clemenceau to appear before them to-morrow.

The *Temps* says that in view of M. Stephane's testimony as to his delivering to M. Clemenceau Baron de Reinach's memoranda concerning the bribery of deputies, M. Tiburce Franqueville, examining magistrate, has summoned Clemenceau to appear before him to-morrow for examination.

A number of French papers demand the expulsion of M. de Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, whom they accuse of systematic hostility to France.

The bill proposing press law amendments for the protection of foreign sovereigns and their ambassadors against libel was passed in the French senate to-day.

ANOTHER BREAD RIOT.

Unemployed Dutch Workmen, Egged on by Socialists and Anarchists, Create Trouble.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 25.—The unemployed workingmen of this city held a procession to-day to impress upon the authorities and citizens the dire poverty which is afflicting the working classes. No estimates have been made as to the number of men who took part, but in view of what occurred it was fortunate that the large number who did march had no firearms. When it started many of the men began to bawl socialistic songs. The procession passed through a number of the principal streets, growing nosier and more demonstrative as it was found that the police did not interfere. Finally the mob, for in such a procession had degenerated, stopped in front of a large bakery and attempted to take the place by storm. The police were on the alert, however, for anything of this sort, and a number of them were quickly on the scene and prevented the looting of the shop. The police allowed two of the men to enter the bakery to ask for bread. These men demanded food from the proprietors and met with a prompt and decided refusal. They then returned to the street and the mob marched on yelling, shouting and threatening. Finally they became so disorderly that a body of 200 police attempted to disperse them. The mob resisted and a desperate melee occurred, in which volleys of stones were thrown at the officers. Several of the gendarmes were quite badly injured. The police with drawn swords repeatedly charged the crowd, and inflicted many sword cuts on the rioters. The procession was finally broken up.

Unemployed workingmen gathered in the open space and were harangued by Socialist and Anarchist speakers. They have refused to disperse at the command of the police. Until 11 o'clock the police were busy in all parts of the city charging with drawn swords upon disorderly crowds. Throughout the city revolutionary handbills have been scattered broadcast and posted on walls and trees. The police have made 35 or 40 arrests. More trouble is expected to-morrow.

The affair has caused much excitement in the city, and it is feared that further trouble will occur. It is generally believed that the Socialists are making catspaws of the idle workingmen, whose condition is bad enough without their getting into fights with the gendarmes. By their riotous conduct of to-day they have forfeited much of the sympathy that was felt for them.

MANY NEGLIGENT STATES.

The Electoral Votes From 14 of Them Not Yet In.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The certificates of all the States of the votes cast for president and vice president ought to be in the hands of the president of the senate by Monday next. As a matter of fact 14 States have failed so far to comply with the law by sending on their electoral certificates by messenger, and many of those States which have complied with the law have done so in so slip-shod a manner that if the late election had been in any way close the official ascertainment of the result under the constitution and the laws might have been made almost impossible, and the whole government might have been thrown into chaos.

One of the first things to be noted is that many of the messengers purporting to bring on the action of the States have come utterly unprovided with credentials. Kansas was one of the most conspicuous offenders in this respect. The Populist delegated to bring on the vote of the State was presented to the president of the senate by Senator Peffer, Congressman Jerry Simpson and one of his colleagues, who vouched for him, but their voucher, in the absence of the slightest scrap of writing from the electoral college, was not the kind of voucher that the treasury department required in order to give him his mileage and per diem for bringing on the vote. As Senator Peffer finally and sorrowfully said: "The only thing left for us is to pay his way back to Kansas ourselves and trust to the State to reimburse us." This is not the only case of the kind.

Many of the packages brought by the messengers have had nothing on the outside to indicate their contents. Two States put their votes to Joe "President of the United States," instead of to the "President of the Senate," and Idaho sent her vote to the secretary of state. It was a marvel of good luck that none of these packages were torn open and thus rendered invalid.

Many States have failed to indorse on the package what it contained. Some messengers have been able to say that there was a sealed and indorsed package inside the outer envelope. In that case the president of the senate has opened the outer casing and found a duly certified package inside. In other cases the messengers have said they did not believe there was any sealed inner package, and in those instances the envelopes have been put in the senate safe and left untouched. They may contain the electoral vote or they may not. The president has only the word of the messengers to assure him that the votes actually from the votes of the States as represented. Some one might have changed packages on them.

Senator Manderson of Nebraska, president pro tem of the senate in the absence from the city of Vice President Morton, is custodian of these electoral certificates. He said this afternoon:

"All of the States have transmitted their electoral votes by mail, and all have been received by the president of the senate."

The following States have not yet sent their electoral votes by messenger—at least they have not yet been received by the president of the senate—Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Montana, North Dakota, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Tennessee, Washington and Wisconsin.

Senator Manderson advocates before another presidential election the issue of an authentic circular of instructions addressed to the electoral colleges of the different States, so as to avoid these perilous mishaps.

It is understood that Vice President Morton will be in his seat as president of the senate on Monday next, the eventful "fourth Monday in January."

THE BOOKS DEMANDED.

Illinois' Ex-Auditor Asked to Give Up His Cash Accounts.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Jan. 25.—The Democratic auditor of public accounts, David Gore, Friday made a formal demand upon the Republican ex-auditor, Pavey, for certain cash books and records of the insurance department and bank department of the auditor's office, which the Democrats insinuate Pavey abstracted from the office for the purpose of concealing expenditures in paltry amounts.

General Pavey returned to the city today, and during the afternoon Auditor Gore, after a long consultation with the attorney general, called upon the ex-auditor at his residence armed with the formal documents necessary to make legal demand for the missing books. The books desired are the cash books in the insurance and bank departments. Pavey said he had receipts for every cent of expenditures, but that he kept the account books, as they are of a private character. Pavey insisted that the bank book was in the office in the vault, and said that to-morrow he would go to the office and give it to Gore. He said, furthermore, no such books were left for him by his predecessor as were called for, and he could not see that they had anything to do with the present administration. Gore then served a formal demand on Pavey for the books and withdrew, saying he would leave developments in the hands of the attorney general.

To your correspondent this evening Pavey reiterated the statement that the books in his possession are not public records. If the occasion should arise, he said, he is prepared to produce receipts for every dollar expended during his administration. He is responsible, he said, to the people, and not to Gore or his Democratic friends, and he shall certainly not turn over to them what he regards as his private property.

INNOCENCE AT A DISCOUNT.

Persons in Washington Need Their Eye Teeth Cut.

A SOUTHERN CONGRESSMAN'S MISTAKE.

Mr. Burrows and the Whisky Trust Investigation.

SENATOR J. N. CAMDEN'S ABSENCE OF MIND

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—One of the greatest dangers which beset the tortuous paths of public life is the danger of being too innocent. Congress is a place where an innocent man has no business on earth to be. Washington is full of designing people, and the heavens above nor the earth beneath probably contain nothing whose design cannot be duplicated here. Every virtue which man may possess—to say nothing of woman—is the object of the assaults of these designing people, so that those in places of influence and trust need constantly to watch out to keep from trouble. The new member who comes to Washington the first time stands from the moment he alights in hourly need of an experienced guide, philosopher and friend. If he attempts to go it alone he is almost certain to fall into the hands of some brand of Philistine.

There is the story of the Southern congressman, now a man of national fame, who, when he first came here, started out unguided to find for himself and wife a boarding house. He first located the capitol and decided he would set up such household goods as he had brought in his grip and hair-covered trunk beneath the shadow of the great dome. You see he was an economical man, bent on saving shoe leather as well as car fare. In those days the region about the capitol was not as desirable for residence purposes as it is now—and it is not yet any too desirable. But the new congressman, oblivious of this, meandered about the streets jutting on the Capitol park in search of decent looking houses with signs on them indicating that board could be had within. At last he found a house that struck his unexacting taste externally. It had the boarding house sign on the window, and in a very few moments the new member had engaged of the suave and well-dressed landlady board and lodging for himself and wife at reasonable terms. They remained in the house three or four days, being fairly well satisfied, with the exception that there were a great many callers at night who sometimes remained quite late. But the house was very quiet, nevertheless, and the callers came and went in the most unobtrusive manner.

Before the first week was up a newspaper man who was a friend of the congressman discovered the latter's boarding place. The newspaper man didn't say much, but he felt and looked volumes. He told the congressman in a most insinuating and persuasive manner that he really ought not to stay another night in that region of the city. It was chock-full of malaria, and for his wife's sake if not for his own he should at once seek new lodgings. The congressman yielded to these strong representations and moved that very afternoon. Nowadays he never tells where it was he first boarded when he came to Washington, although the house has long since ceased to be anything more than a tenement for very poor people.

But it isn't in matters of this kind that lie the greatest dangers of being too innocent for the member of congress. It is in matters in which he is called to act officially. He must be able to detect a job no matter how skillfully it may be concealed. Even old members are sometimes roped in by the designing habitues of the lobby if they do not constantly watch out. There is the dignified and imposing Mr. Julius Cæsar Burrows of Michigan, for instance. Mr. Burrows is apt, but not as known as he might be. In consequence he looks as if Mr. Burrows was cleverly made the tool of a stock-jobbing clique the other day when he introduced the resolution to investigate the whisky trust. Some designing Western man, who wanted to knock down the price of whisky certificates, came to Washington with a well-laid plan by which he thought he could do it. He got hold of Mr. Burrows and poured into that gentleman's ear a big story of the evil doings of the trust, much of which was true, no doubt, as it is true of all such gouging monopolies. But it was not new. Finally the Western man told Mr. Burrows that a great big Democrat was interested in the trust, and a congressional investigation would reveal the fact, to the confusion of the Democratic party. The great big Democrat was said to be no less a personage than Mr. Wm. C Whitney.

This bait caught Mr. Burrows, and he proceeded to catch Mr. Whitney. He introduced a resolution to investigate the whisky trust, and it was referred to the committee on rules. This was all the western man wanted—all he needed, in fact. Next morning the price of whisky certificates fell 86 a share, and the western man was happy and probably much richer through the operation. Meanwhile Mr. Burrows seems to have lost interest in the investigation, although Tom Reed is having a great deal of fun with him about the matter. Mr. Burrows no doubt thinks his confidence has been abused, and other people think a great variety of things.

When Mr. Johnson N. Camden of West Virginia gets back into the senate next week one of the most absent-minded men in America will be restored to public life. Senator Camden does his own thinking, and the size of his pile shows he does it well; but he is literally obliged to hire a man to do most of his remembering. The stories told of his forgetfulness and absent-mindedness are many and amusing. When in the senate before Senator Camden received an invitation to a big dinner given by Senator Gorman. He wanted particularly to attend that dinner and charged his secretary solemnly to see that he did. A week or so after the dinner took place the senator in rummaging through the papers in his desk at his house found the invitation to the Gorman dinner. In an instant he was in a rage. "Confound it, Stockwell," he cried to his secretary, "didn't I tell you particularly I wanted to go to that dinner, and here you have let me forget all about it!"

"I beg your pardon, senator," the secretary answered, "but I didn't forget to remind you of it. I not only reminded you, but I went with you in the carriage to Senator Gorman's house and saw you safely inside."

The senator reflected a moment and then exclaimed, "Oh, yes, yes, you are right. I remember now I was at the dinner, sure enough!"

The belief here is that Washington has seen the last of Senator Stanford of California, the multi-millionaire who in his old age got a swarm of presidential bees in his bonnet, and went chasing after strange Farmers' Alliance gods in the vain hope of getting to the White House as the candidate of a new party, to be made up of all the most incongruous elements in the country. Although one of the greatest plutocrats in America and master of corporations that rule the Pacific coast with a rod of iron, for the last three years Stanford has posed as the friend of the laboring millions and sought to obtain their good-will by advocating schemes beside which the sub-treasury plan was conservative and constitutional. He maintained an extensive literary bureau to spread the fame of his schemes for the benefit of the horny-handed sons of toil, and spent hundreds of thousands of dollars on it. And yet, while the old millionaire was nursing this fatuous delusion that he might become president, he was a physical ruin, only kept on his feet by the constant care of skilled specialists and nurses. For the past three years Senator Stanford has been watched, coddled and dosed like an infant born before its time. Never for a moment was he allowed out of the sight of an attendant, and he took scarcely a step without leaning on the attendant's arm. All the resources of medicine and hygiene were constantly employed to maintain the feeble vitality which showed a constant tendency toward the danger line. The most skilled practitioners of the art of massage treated him daily, and his diet was regulated almost by medical prescription. But now news comes from California that all the resources of science at the command of limitless wealth have been exhausted. They are no longer of avail. The aged millionaire has given up, and no one expects even to see him in his seat in the senate. SPLAIN.

WAS THROWN OUT OF COURT.

End of the Celebrated Wyoming Cattle Case.

CHEYENNE, WYO., Jan. 25.—The case of the cattlemen who some months ago invaded Johnson county for the purpose of exterminating the so-called rustlers, or cattle thieves, and in the attempt killed two men named Champion and Rae and burned several buildings, and were in turn coraled by the settlers and only escaped with their lives by the aid of United States troops, was to-day thrown out of court. The 23 defendants who appeared for trial have been discharged. A motion for dismissal was entered by Mr. Bennett, the People's attorney for Johnson county, and allowed.

The motion has disturbed the State for nine months, arrayed section against section, party against party and class against class. The ending so long anticipated was brought about by the action of the sheriff of this county. He produced nearly a thousand talesmen and said that he could find no more in town; that he had no guarantee of expense, could not get it from the Johnson county people, and he did not care to furnish funds to summon veniremen from the country. In open court this grievance was laid before the prosecuting attorney, Bennett, who agreed to dismissal, as he had no idea that the conviction could be obtained.

The indictments against Frank M. Canton and Joe Elliott, defendants in this case, are still alive in Johnson county, but they will secure changes of venue to Unitah county. Elliott is charged with raiding a rustler's camp with four others, and Canton is charged with killing on the road in Johnson county, 14 months ago, two men named Tisdale and Jones, cattle thieves.

This affair has involved an expenditure on both sides of about $300,000. It has kept the State in a ferment for nine months. From Johnson county comes the report that the really bad men have emigrated, and at the last term of court of that county several cattle thieves were convicted.

The men discharged to-day have been among the prominent citizens of the State, but a number of them must leave, so strong is the resentment against them. Scarcely one of them who has property in the North has looked at it since last April. Two of the Texans who were hired to do the killing in Johnson county died on the trip, and two of them have since been killed in the Southern country.

POWDERLY CALLED A LIAR.

Henry J. Skeffington Goes For the Master Workman in Great Shape.

HAVERHILL, MASS., Jan. 25.—Henry J. Skeffington, in an interview to-night, replies to Master Workman Powderly in regard to the conflict between the Knights of Labor and the allied international unions. He says:

"The statement that the American Federation of Labor had branded the Knights of Labor as scabs is false in every particular, and nobody knows it any better than Mr. Powderly himself. The Philadelphia convention of the American Federation of Labor was at all times open to the public, and all the local newspapers had the fullest reports. Nowhere were the papers read with more avidity than in the headquarters of the Knights of Labor.

"Mr. Powderly is either deliberately misinformed on this question or tries to deceive the public in his recent utterance, and I am inclined to the latter opinion. The federation is no secret organization, and if any such action was taken, as is claimed by Mr. Powderly, it would have been published in the newspapers of the country. I defy him or anybody else to offer the slightest proof in support of their statements."

Mr. Skeffington adds that the federation would make no retaliatory war on the K. of L. for branding the blue label as well as the Lasters and International union as "fakes," but would confine itself to agitating the use of the label.

MICHIGAN'S ELECTORAL LAW.

The Republican Legislature Going Back to the Old System.

LANSING, MICH., Jan. 25.—The Republican senate to-day, by a vote of 20 to 9, passed a bill repealing the celebrated Miner law, which provides for the election of presidential electors by districts instead of by the whole State at large. It was through this act, passed by the last legislature, which was Democratic, that the Democrats were enabled to divide the presidential electors with the Republicans at the recent election, electing five out of 14. This was the first time that a Democratic elector had been chosen in this State since before the war. As the house is also Republican, the bill will doubtless go through it and be signed by the Republican governor.

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Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SWEATING SYSTEM WAGES.

How the Makers of Clothing Are Protected.

EVEN LITTLE CHILDREN MUST WORK.

Facts Ascertained by the Sub-Committee of the House.

NO STOPPING BECAUSE OF DEATH

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—During the late campaign no treatise on protection was completed without a series of illustrations depicting the emaciated forms of the starving laborers of Europe. These works of art failed to attain their full usefulness owing to the lack of suitable models for the artists. The awful examples of English working people that accompanied the articles of Nathaniel McKay, for instance, appeared so fat and well-fed as to seem designed for decoys instead of warnings.

But if the artists who prosecuted their work under such difficulties had only accompanied the sub-committee of the house committee on manufactures in its tour through the sweaters' shops of New York and Boston, they would have found subjects to harrow up men's souls. As was noted in THE POST to-day, the sub-committee submitted its report yesterday, accompanied by the testimony taken. All the latter relates to protected industries which were particularly favored by the McKinley bill. There are about 240 pages of it. Here are some samples:

EVEN BABIES EMPLOYED.

The visiting physician for the New York Infirmary for Women and Children, Dr. Annie Sturges Daniel, testified that in the sweat shops under her observation children 4 years old were employed in sewing buttons on trousers. Children were worked in families until 10 or 11 at night. The average income of an entire family in the clothing manufacture—McKinley tax from 60 to 150 per cent—was about $10 36 a week. This included the earnings of the father, working 15 or 16 hours a day for 7 days in the week; of the mother and of the children, as well as the money received from boarders. Then the doctor produced her notes. These are some of them:

No. 1. I was called to attend a patient in an Italian family who were at work upon pants finishing, for which they received 11 cents a pair. The woman was the only adult worker; two children assisted; altogether they finished five pairs of pants a day and received 55 cents for it. The hours of work were as long as the woman could work. They got up early in the morning and sit up late at night. The children work continuously, though not so long hours. To do five pairs the woman at least must work continuously certainly 15 hours or more, with all the help the children can give her. The family consisted of seven persons, including one boarder. The disease of the person I visited there was measles, one of the children, about six years old. The work I mentioned was going on continuously in the same room with the child. There was but one bed.

DIDN'T STOP FOR DEATH.

"No. 3 is another Italian family. This family received 10 cents each for pantaloons, and they have two children whom I know to help and probably more. I suspect that because there are some other children in the family. This house is very dirty and very overcrowded. The child was dying, and the work was not stopped. The child was scalded while the mother was at work at her pantaloons. The child ran across the floor and fell into a tub of boiling water, and it lived three days, but the work was not stopped at all, even after the child died. The father took it to the grave, and the mother stayed at home and worked. They were doing moderately good pants, very medium pants. The house was in very bad sanitary condition.

"Case 5 is a German woman who finishes pants and vests, and she can earn, at the most, 50 cents a day. She works alone. Her husband has consumption, and was laying in with the disease for several months while she was working. There are five in this family, and a child of 6 years of age, the oldest child, pulls out all the basting, sews on all the buttons on the pants, carries all the work up five flights of stairs on her back, and she carries as many as 24 vests at one time.

"No. 6 is a German woman, widow, who finishes pantaloons herself, and the highest that she has ever been able to make is $2 50 a week; and she had a child 3 years old cotwaitting, and is attended the child during the time that she was working. It is in a rear house in very bad condition.

"No. 21. Nationality, German; occupation, children's muslin dresses; wages, 50 cents per dozen (entire); number of adult workers, one; number of child workers, two; one child of 8 years cuts embroidery, one of 12 years operates on the sewing machine; number of rooms, three; sanitary condition of house, moderately good; sanitary condition of rooms, clean; two dark rooms; measles.

TWO CENTS AN HOUR.

"No. 26. Nationality, Irish; occupation, passementerie; wages, 24 ornaments for 10 cents; takes five hours to make 24; number of adult workers, one; number of child workers, two; 16 and 10 years of age; number of rooms, four; number in family, eight; sanitary condition of house, moderately good, except the back room, which is too close to the avenue house; sanitary condition of rooms, bad light.

"No. 36. Nationality, German; occupation, sewing machine agent; kitchen aprons, 20 cents per dozen; children's dresses (Mother Hubbard), 4 and 5 cents each; lined flannel wrappers, 40 cents; calico wrappers, 20 cents. 5 cents extra when measured and made to order; skirts, 8 cents; wages, $5 93 in 20 days; number of adult workers, 1; number of rooms, 2; number in family, 4; sanitary condition of house, rear, poor repair; sanitary condition of rooms, clean.

"No. 37. Nationality, German; occupation, tailor (coats); wages, $1 75 per coat. Man and wife make four in a week, $7; number of adult workers, 2; number of rooms, 2; number in family, 2; sanitary condition of house, poor; sanitary condition of rooms, small, but moderately clean."

Dr. Daniel's testimony is summarized thus: "There is a class of tenement-house workers who are never visited by the factory inspector, whose hours are limited only by their physical strength and the amount of work they can obtain; who pay for the rent, light and heating of their workshop; who eat, sleep, are sick and die in the same rooms in which they manufacture goods in whole or in part—these to be sold in Broadway shops as well as other shops in and out of New York city.

ALL THE CHILDREN WORK.

"Here child labor includes all the children in the family from 3 to 14 years of age—their hours of labor, like their mothers', limited only by the amount of work on hand and their physical strength—children who stop their work only for a drink of black coffee and to eat a piece of bread, or to quiet a crying baby, or to carry the heavy bundles of work to and from the shop; children who have no childhood, whom the law makes no effort to protect, who live only to work along with women whose only object in life is to earn money enough to pay the rent and keep themselves and children from starving.

"Among the 77 women manufacturing, in not one instance was the work interrupted because of illness in the family. Seventeen deaths suspended the work temporarily; but in one case the pantaloon finishers were not delayed one moment from the time the little one fell into the tub of hot water until, three days later, the little body was carried to Calvary cemetery."

The testimony of this witness was corroborated and further of the same sort furnished by men whose business brought them in contact with the practical workings of these highly protected industries—the most highly protected in the entire range of the McKinley economy, not even excepting Carnegie's. But the committee was not satisfied with the word of witnesses, and so it visited the sweat-shops itself, and saw with its own eyes the things it had been told about. It found, too, that the price paid for work had come down from 15 to 25 per cent within the last two or three years, "and to a very much greater extent when compared with the prices of seven or eight years ago." The Massachussetts bureau of labor statistics also contributed a statement of its investigations in Boston, containing many facts substantially similar to those already cited.

VERY MODEST DR. M'GLYNN.

He Very Calmly Pats Pope Leo XIII. on the Back.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Dr. Edward McGlynn has written for publication to-morrow a letter, in which he says he prophesied that Pope Leo's reign would prove a blessing to the church, and that the pontiff's encyclical on labor and capital was in line with his own teachings.

"I believed and said when Cardinal Joachim Pecci took the name of Leo XIII. on February 20, 1878, that he was a man of keen intellect, of wide scholarship, of high character, of lofty ideas, eager to use the matchless power of his high office for the best spiritual and temporal interests of mankind, and therefore by the tempering of his authority with a broad conciliatory spirit to remove many an obstacle that needlessly impedes the regeneration, through Christian agencies, of the moral and social world.

"Although I, personally, during the greater part of the years of his pontificate, because of my desire in my much humbler sphere to do something to make practical the same ideas, have suffered from tribulation from men vested with a part of his authority, I still, and with better reason, hold it was a prophecy that has been in a measure fulfilled by events."

After reviewing the teachings of the pope's encyclical, Dr. McGlynn writes: "The one point in the pope's encyclical that caused misgivings to friends of the laboring masses, was that where, justly urging the rights of the worker to possess and to enjoy the fruits of his industry, and therefore to hold undisturbed possession of the land acquired by purchase with the fruits of his industry, and still further improved by his sweat and toil, the pope seemed, to some, to overlook, or to ignore, the rights in the soil that still remained in the community.

"But surely we may so interpret this part of the pope's encyclical as to make it perfectly consistent with the clear teachings of the other parts of that great document—now especially that the doctrine of the United Labor party and of the anti-poverty society has been lodged by the highest representative of the pope in this country to contain nothing contrary to the teachings of the Catholic church and of the apostolic see."

Archbishop Corrigan has sent a letter relative to the collection for the pope, to be presented to him upon the celebration of the 50th anniversary of his episcopate, to every priest in the diocese of New York. It will be read in the churches to-morrow. The letter in part is as follows:

"Catholics will celebrate with joy the feast of their venerated father. This diocese in particular, which has ever been conspicuous for its devotion to the see of Peter, will not allow the occasion to pass without testifying anew its loyalty and attachment to the sovereign pontiff. I earnestly trust and pray that on this great feast their generosity will be abundant and that they will avail of this crowning opportunity in the present pontificate to emphasize their affectionate reverence and devotion to Pope Leo XIII."

Protest From Archbishop Corrigan.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—A Rome dispatch to a morning paper gives a cardinal as authority for a statement that Archbishop Corrigan sent to the propaganda a protest against the manner of Dr. McGlynn's reinstatement. The semi-official *Moniteur de Rome* says that Satolli's appointment raises the United States from a missionary country to the rank of a full-fledged church.

HOUSEHOLD MEDICINES.

An Ounce of Prevention Is Worth a Pound of Cure.

While THE POST does not advise its readers to set themselves up as amateur physicians, yet there are times when a little common sense will do as much good as calling in the doctor. Travelers and people living at a distance from the drug store often feel the need of a remedy for a trifling ailment, which, if not checked, would often result in serious illness.

THE POST has made arrangements with a large manufacturer of drugs to put up for its subscribers a case of household remedies costing $1 by insured mail, which any intelligent person can use in safety by following the full directions enclosed. The case contains the following pills compounded from regular prescriptions of the best New York physicians:

100 Constipation Pills,
100 Dyspeptic Pills,
100 Iron Pills,
100 Little Cathartic Pills,
100 Quinine Pills, 2 grains each,
100 Liver Pills.

The first gently moves the bowels; the cathartic moves them actively; the iron pill builds up the system. The ordinary druggist would charge $4 at least for the above.

There are certain prescriptions now universally used in special cases and these can be had by insured mail as follows:

150 Malarial Pills, used where quinine fails $1.

200 Tonic Pills for nervous prostration and brain fag, for overworked and overworried $1.

250 Skin Pills to remove cause of pimples, boils and similar eruptions, $1.

250 Pepsin Tablets, to aid digestion, $1.

200 Diarrhea Pills, the universal remedy in pill form, $1.

150 Nervous Pills, for hysteria and the like; calms and soothes the nerves, $1.

250 Cold Tablets, which, if taken in season, will break up almost any cold, $1.

150 Kidney Pills, which gently stimulate that organ to do its work and relieve urinary troubles in old and young, $1.

100 Headache Pills which cure, in four cases out of five, any headache, $1.

A sample packet of the foregoing nine remedies, containing 25 headache pills, and 50 of each of the others, will be sent by insured mail for $1.

For those using quinine a special packet of 100 two-grain and 100 three-grain pills is put up. This is the best and highest priced quinine in the market, and will be sent to any subscriber for $1.

A bottle of effective and agreeable cough syrup is also put up. It contains 150 doses and will be sent to any subscriber for 65 cents.

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THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST.

PUGS AND THE PRIZE RING.

The Diamond-Studded Belt and Its Mission.

SULLIVAN CALLED IT A DOG COLLAR.

Murphy's Training Grounds the Scene of Noted Batties.

LAKEWOOD HEADQUARTERS FOR PUGS

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Things pugilistic, which have been languishing on the verge of decay for the past two weeks, have received a great boom. It came in the shape of a tall, slim, light-complexioned young man—otherwise Mr. William Murphy of Australia. Mr. Murphy has literally punched his way through snow-drifts from the West and now hopes to punch his way into pugilistic glory by defeating Johnny Griffin, the "Braintree Lad," at the Coney Island Athletic club February 6. Articles have been signed; both men are in training, and the lovers of first-class fistic sport are discussing the merits of the men. That it will be a hard fought battle all agree. Incidentally the fact is referred to that Murphy is the holder of the "diamond-studded championship belt," and that this bout will decide who shall have the privilege of caring for and paying freight on this high-sounding illustration of the business enterprise of the proprietor of a sporting paper, whose "cuts" are said to be reproductions of Anthony Comstock's nightmares.

Hardly had Murphy's pedal extremities found a resting place on the snow-covered soil of Manhattan's isle when he received an invitation to leave this sacred relic with the proprietor of the aforesaid paper, and receive therefrom the $300 he had deposited for the privilege of looking at and having looked at what Sullivan once denominated "the dog collar." Sporting men can imagine the tears trickling down the Australian lad's cheeks as he parted with this "diamand-studded championship belt," which, it is recalled, Sullivan also declared was not worth the deposit exacted for its safe return.

In the good old days a prize-belt was a money belt, lined with bright, shining gold pieces, and was the property of the man who figuratively fought, bled and was willing to die for it in the roped arena. Sporting men are sick of this empty honor being tacked on to every fight of prominence in the country. They recognize that it is not to give remuneration to the fighter, but notoriety to the donor, and the wish is freely expressed that it will be permitted to repose quietly upon a top shelf in the office where it originated for all time to come.

In the coming match Murphy believes he will be the victor in not more than 10 rounds. He is in pretty fair condition now, having virtually commenced training in San Francisco, and will need but little preparation to get into perfect form. To his wind he will give more attention than anything else, and on the good roads of Nyack will devote considerable attention to running and other light exercises in order to get his breathing apparatus in good working shape.

The training ground Murphy has selected is very prettily located, and has been used for a similar purpose by many other fighters, among them Joe McAuliffe. A number of famous battles have also been fought there, notably that between Frank Farrell and Ike Weir for the feather-weight championship of the world. Murphy weighs 130 pounds, and has eight to lose in order to weigh in at scratch. In it he wins he will challenge Dixon, in which case another deluge of pyrotechnic dialogue may be expected. Good reports continue to come from Boston concerning the preparation in Griffin's case, and the burden of them is that he will enter the ring in pretty nearly perfect condition.

Jim Hall, who is training at Lakewood for his fight with Bob Fitzsimmons, after several days' work now weighs 179 pounds. He does not expect to reduce this very much before the fight and will probable enter the ring every bit as heavy as he is now. Lakewood is becoming a pugilistic as well as social center. Jack McAuliffe will visit Hall some time the latter part of the month and remain for about a fortnight, and Hall says that Charley Mitchell has signified his intention of coming to Lakewood when he reaches America and start training for the fight he hopes will come off between himself and Corbett.

Tom Williams, a 140-pounder, known in Australia as "Hurricane Tom"—a fine-looking fellow—is here spoiling for a fight. He proposed to do everything in his power to arrange a match with the winner of the Dawson-Ryan contest, which takes place at New Orleans. Williams considers Hall a better man than Fitzsimmons, while he regards Goddard a hard man to beat.

Speaking of Goddard, Judge Newton was asked some time ago if the Coney Island Athletic club would build for the Smith-Goddard match after Billy Madden began to engineer it. He exclaimed: "Do you think we are crazy?" The spirit of this reply seems to pervade the public opinion. Madden must have wanted a sure thing when he agreed to put Goddard into the same ring with a man whom the twice defeated Choynski defeated with one punch, and whom Godfrey made a plaything of.

No friend of Jack McAuliffe in this or any other city, believes the published yarn that he strove to fix things with Burge. Mike Daly of Bangor has accepted an offer to meet Jack in the Madison Square garden, January 28, when the popular lightweight holds his fistic carnival.

The Leader of Gideon's Band.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 25.—S. Otho Wilson, the head of Gideon's band, a secret, political, oath-bound order, which is an outgrowth of the Populist wing of the Farmers' Alliance organization, was indicted by the grand jury of Wake county to-day for belonging to a secret political organization. He was arrested and says he will demand an early trial.

EVERY WORD TRUE.

The Following Letter Says the Poughkeepsie Eagle, Tells its own Story.

POUGHKEEPSIE, April 30, 1892.

Messrs. Platt and Platt, proprietors and editors Poughkeepsie *Eagle*.

Gentlemen:—The enclosed is a sample of the many letters I am receiving from all over the country, asking as to the truth of an advertisement printed in your paper, giving my experience with DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S Favorite Remedy.

I wish to say it was a pleasure to give that recommendation to DR. KENNEDY, and that when I said I was cured of catarrh of the bladder and chronic kidney disease, I wrote simply the truth.

For twenty long years before I used this valuable medicine, I suffered from urinary troubles, pain in my back and a nervous, sleepless condition, yet before I had taken the fourth bottle I was cured, sound and well. I have replied to this letter and am willing to do any similar service to those who are afflicted and will cheerfully answer all who write me. But I make this public statement hoping it may reach the eye of the sufferer, and perhaps save me personal correspondence, for at my age letter writing is not as easy as when I was younger. I remain

Yours truly,
F. C. BRINK.
24 Thompson Street.

WHISKY SLUMPS.

Distillers and Other Industrials Weaker and Are Sold Largely.

READING OPENS WITH A RALLY.

Orders For the Shipment of Gold Helps to Weaken Values.

MANHATTAN ELEVATED WEAK.

Dealers Scramble to Get Out of Tennessee Coal and Iron.

LEGISLATING AGAINST CHICAGO GAS

SPECIAL TO THE PITTSBURGH POST.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The stock market was feverish and irregular in the final dealings, owing to a renewal of attacks by the Cammack party. Many room-traders have also become disheartened at having taken the bull side of speculation, and some of them were badly scorched by the decline in Whisky Trust and Sugar. London bought stocks as long as telegraphic communication could be kept up between the two markets. It is estimated that about 40,000 shares were taken for foreign account, but as the purchases were made to cover short contracts they had little effect in this market.

The managers of the new Whisky Trust pool have evidently not come to a definite understanding as to the policy to be pursued. Numerous dispatches were received from the West indicating that the members were quarreling among themselves, and that charges of deception were freely circulated. Whatever the ultimate result will be, it is certain that the Eastern operators, such as James R. Keene, S. V. White and Director Terrill, have been hoodwinked, for they have been assured on several occasions that the earning point had been reached at such and such a price, whereas a fall of several points has usually occurred after these assurances were given. Mr. James R. Keene is credited with having lost his temper to-day, and to have given orders to close up all his joint accounts with leading operators. His decision resulted in a most unexpected decline in Sugar certificates, and S. V. White was amazed at the amount of stock seeking a market. He took all that was offered, however, in conjunction with the brokers of the Havemeyer party, and it was announced after the close of business that too many orders had been given to sell, without a corresponding number of brokers engaged to buy, so that the attempt to make a turn in the stock was a dismal failure.

Reading enjoyed a small rally at the opening, on the unconfirmed report that Judge Metzger had approved of the masters' ruling in the Arnot case in favor of Reading. The bears were not afraid, however, to supply all bids at advancing prices, because they were informed that steps would be taken at Albany within the next few days which would cause annoyance to the Reading management and force the officers of the company to produce some tell-tale statistics. There was also a rumor that the Delaware & Hudson intended to branch out in the coal business and make a bid in consort with the Boston & Albany to secure a large proportion of traffic to the New England States. This arrangement was offered in explanation of the rise in Delaware & Hudson, several leading commission houses having been flooded in the early hours with large orders to buy.

St. Paul, Union Pacific and other stocks having an international market receded this afternoon on the rumor that a large amount of gold would be shipped by Saturday's steamer. It is true that the foreign exchange houses sold a number of continental bills in expectation of making further consignments, but they were not able to state definitely, at the close of business, what amount of specie would be withdrawn from the sub-treasury to be forwarded on La Normandie in transit for Austria. The Fourth National bank received an order from one of its clients to make arrangements to take $1,500,000 gold, and it is estimated that the total shipment will reach $3,500,000 on Saturday's steamer.

A meeting of the roads and bituminous coal producers in the Hocking Valley district will be held next Friday, with a view of making a final effort to establish a pool. Everything depends upon the success of President Waite of the Hocking Valley in inducing the producers to consent to the terms that have been suggested. It is intimated that the producer who caused all the trouble has not yet been converted.

Manhattan was weak and feverish, for the reason that a new plan for the extension of the elevated system will probably have to be submitted to the rapid transit commission. The part that the New York & Northern is to play in the new deal has not yet been settled, but it is understood that the principal owners of Manhattan are willing to stand by the negotiations concluded by Banker Morgan in their interest.

Chicago Gas declined on the introduction of a bill in the Illinois legislature which empowers cities and villages in the State to maintain their own gas and electric plants. This is one of the moves that was predicted in THE POST would be made against the gas trust, but E. C. Benedict and other principal owners of the property are not in the least alarmed, and say that they will buy stock at any concession, because the condition of the company really warrants higher prices if pending litigation was checked.

American Tobacco Company held its annual meeting in Newark to-day, and the report showed that $3,778,502 had been earned on the common stock during the year, or a little over 21 per cent.

The scramble to get out of Tennessee Coal & Iron has already begun, and although Mr. Bardeleben, who is to succeed ex-Senator Platt to the presidency of the company, is advising his friends not to part with their stock, the quiet selling foreshadowing a big crash.

Pittsburgh & Western preferred closed at 37¼ to 38; $2,000 4s sold at 81¾, and $5,000 at 81⅞.

[By Associated Press.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The stock market to-day was by turns extremely active and comparatively dull, while during the forenoon some strength was seen, especially in the coal stocks, while later the entire market, without exception, moved off, and the final changes are generally material losses. There was some buying of stocks for London account this morning, and the demand for American shares, stimulated by the fortnightly settlements at that center, made higher prices for American stocks, which were responded to here by opening advances of from ¼ to ⅝ per cent. The feeling in the coalers was very hopeful, and the winter is now sufficiently advanced to warrant the friends of the roads in claiming that the present year will excel all others, both in the amount of coal mined and the prices obtained. Later in the day, however, it was reported that the Delaware & Hudson and the New York & New Haven had entered into a combination to supply New England with coal in opposition to the Reading.

The principal activity, however, and widest changes were again confined to the industrials, and while the information that the earnings of the Cordage company will show more than $3,000,000 net for the fiscal year, was sufficient to cause a net advance of 3¼ per cent in the common and a proportionate one in the preferred, the rest of the industrials, especially Distillers and Sugar, were heavily pressed for sale for both sides of the account. Distillers retired from 51½ to 48, Sugar from 152½ to 122½ and others in proportion, and although prices rallied somewhat on covering on shorts in the last hour, the close for the whole list, with the single exception of Cordage, which was up 2 per cent, was unsettled at the close to the lowest prices of the day, and Sugar shows a loss of 1½, Chicago Gas 1⅜, Burlington 1 per cent, Consolidated Gas 1¾, Distillers 2¼ and Reading and Western Union each 1 per cent.

Railroad bonds were again heavily dealt in, but the depression in stocks has caused some liquidation in this class of securities.

Bonds closed dull and steady as follows:

U. S. 4s reg.	112¾	North. consols.	136
do. 4s coup.	113¼	do. debent's 5s.	106⅜
do. 2s	100	St. L. & I. M. g. 5s	80½
Pac. 6s of '95	105	St. L. & S. F. g. m.	107
Ka. stamped 4s	97	St. Paul consols.	126⅛
Tenn. new set 6s.	101½	St. P., C. & P. 1st	114
do. do. 5s	101	T. P. R. G. Tr. rcts	85
do. do. 3s	75¾	T. P. R. G. Tr. rcts	28½
Canada So. 2d s.	102⅜	Union Pac. 1sts.	109¼
Cen. Pac. 1sts	105	West Shore	101⅝
Den. & R. G. 1st s.	118	R. G. W. 1sts	79½
do. do. 4s	87	Atchison 4s	89¼
Erie 2ds	30⅜	do. 2½s	64¾
M., K. & T. gen. 6s.	81¼	Gal., H. & Sa. 6s.	107¼
M., K. & T. gen. 5s	50	do. 2d 5s	96
Mutual Union 6s.	112¾	H. & T. C. 5s	107¼
North. Pac. 1sts.	110¾	do. con. 6s	104½
North. Pac. 2ds	113		

The *Post* says: The trading was attended with much excitement, and it was apparent that part of the interests which have been working together on the bull side were now arrayed on the opposite side, with the recent leader of the speculative pools on the bear side also, with the moneyed interests of which this operator formally was the representative arrayed against him. The support given the market during these attacks was continued until the selling orders were exhausted, and then the bulls became aggressive, and forced prices up, causing a material rally.

Henry Sproul & Co.'s correspondents wried: It is alleged that the two most prominent individual operators in the street are fighting each other in the market. This morning stock ks opened up apparently on manipulation by Mr. White. Soon after the opening, however, it was reported that five millions gold would be shipped on Saturday. Sugar and whisky, in both of which Mr. White is currently believed to be largely interested, were attacked vigorously by brokers who usually represent Mr. Keene.

Bache & Co. to Oakley & Co.: London was a surprise this morning, as they came considerably higher and bought about 12,000 or 15,000 shares. The trading on the other side was for the new account, and the continued ease in the money market accounted for the confidence displayed. Still, the European buyers were supplied with all the stocks they could take, and as soon as their demands were supplied the market continued to sag until the afternoon, when a big attack on values all around produced one of the most active and exciting markets that we have had for some time.

The total sales of stocks to-day were 530,000 shares, including Atchison, 4,700; Burlington, 5,000; Chicago Gas, 24,400; Lackawanna, 8,500; Delaware & Hudson, 7,700; Erie, 9,800; Louisville & Nashville, 8,700; Manhattan, 6,500; National Lead, 8,400; National Cordage, 10,400; New England, 8,700; Northern Pacific preferred, 8,900; Reading, 114,900; Rock Island, 6,400; St. Paul, 28,400; Sugar, 94,500; Union Pacific, 20,000; Western Union, 7,400.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 78 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade:

STOCKS.	Open-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos-ing.	Clos'g Jan 24
Atchison, T. & S. F.	36¼	33⅞	35½	35¼	
Am. Cotton Oil Co.	46⅛	46¼	45¾	45¾	
do. preferred	83	83	82¾	82¾	
Am. Su'ar Ref. Co.	125¼	125½	122½	123½	
do. preferred	103¼	103¼	102⅞	102⅞	
B. & O.	97½	97½	97⅛	97⅛	
Canada Southern.	58½	58½	57⅞	57⅞	
Canadian Pacific.	....	....	....	....	86½
Chi. Gas Trust rcts	93½	93½	91¼	91⅜	
C., B. & Q.	102⅝	102⅞	101⅛	101⅜	
C., H. V. & T.	31⅞	31⅞	30⅝	30¾	
Con. Gas.	155¾	155¾	151	151¼	
C., O., C. & St. L.	58¾	58¾	58¾	58¾	
C. & O.	25⅞	25⅞	23½	23⅝	
do. 1st p'fd	....	....	....	....	61
do. 2d p'fd	....	....	....	....	41
D., L. & W.	154¼	155¾	153¾	154½	
Del. & Hudson	136	137¾	136	136	
Dis. & C. F. Co.	51¼	51½	48	48¾	
Erie	26⅝	26⅝	26	26¼	
do. preferred	57	57	57	57	
Gen. Electric Co.	112½	112½	111	111¾	
Illinois Cen.	104	104	103	102⅝	
L. S. & M. S.	130⅜	130⅞	130	130	
L. E. & W.	....	....	....	....	24½
do. preferred	81½	81	80½	80¾	
L. & Nash.	76	76¼	74¾	75¼	
Michigan Central.	106	106	106	105¾	
Man. Con.	166	166	161	162	
Missouri Pacific.	58½	58¾	58	58¼	
Nat. Lead Co.	50¾	50¾	49¾	50	
do. preferred	95	95	95	94¾	
N. Y. Central.	111¼	111½	110¼	110¾	
N. Y. Cent. Co.	142	143¾	140½	142	
do. preferred	118	118	115½	116½	
N. Y. & N. E.	48¾	49¼	47⅞	48	
New Jersey Cen.	131	131¾	131	130¼	
Nor. & Western.	....	....	....	....	9
N. & W. preferred	38¾	39	38¾	39⅛	
Northwest	115	115	114¾	114¾	
Northern Pacific.	17¾	17⅞	17¾	17⅞	
do. preferred	49½	49¾	48⅝	48⅝	
N. American Co.	11⅜	11⅜	11¼	11¼	
Omaha	51⅝	51⅝	51⅛	51⅛	
Pacific Mail.	27	27½	27	27	
Pullman Car Co.	....	....	....	....	198½
P., C., C. & St. L.	21	21	21	21	
do. preferred	....	....	....	....	61
Reading	53¾	53¾	51⅞	52¼	
Rich. & W. P. T.	9¾	9⅝	9¼	9⅜	
Rock Island.	88¾	88¾	87¼	87¾	
St. Paul.	82¾	82⅞	81⅜	81⅝	
do. preferred	125	125	124¾	124¾	
Silver Bullion cts.	84¼	84¼	84¼	84¼	
Tenn. Coal & Iron.	35¾	35¾	34¾	35	
Texas & Pacific.	10⅝	10⅝	9⅞	10¼	
T. A. A. & N. M.	....	....	....	....	38¼
Union Pacific.	42¼	42¾	41⅜	41½	
Wabash.	11¾	11¾	11⅛	11⅜	
do. preferred.	25¾	25¾	25¼	25¼	
West. Union Tel.	99⅞	99⅞	98¾	98¾	
Wheeling & L. E.	....	....	....	....	22
do. preferred	66	66	66	65¾	
Wisconsin Cen.	....	....	....	....	14¾
U. S. Rubber Co.	....	....	....	....	43½

The Coffee Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Coffee—Options opened 10@30 points up and closed steady and 15@30 points up; sales, 37,750 bags, including January, 16.80@16.90c; February, 16.70c; March, 16.55@16.65c; April, 16.50c; May, 16.35@16.40c; July, 16.25@16.30c; August, 16.30c; September, 16.25@16.30c; October, 16.30c; November, 16.20@16.25c; December, 16.20@16.25c; spot Rio firmer and more active; No. 7, 17½c.

CHICAGO 'CHANGE.

Lively Trading in Provisions and the Cereals All Close Lower.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—Grain markets were dull and declining and the shorts in the provision pit thought it a good time to cover short sales. The 28,000 hogs at the yards and prices there being lower gave the products a heavy appearance the first hour. This may have induced the shorts to think they could cover without a flurry. The bulls were not napping, however, and the pit became the scene of some lively trading about mid-day. There was an advance of 50c in May lard in less than an hour, and the biggest short in the market was badly squeezed. The price started at $11 07½ and dropped to $11 00. The big bulge was $11 40. Leopold Bloom was reported the chief buyer. His short line was estimated at 25,000 to 40,000 tierces, and it was said that after buying all he could on the way up there was a private settlement with Hately on 15,000 tierces at $11 40. Shortly after the Bloom squeeze culminated the price of May lard was back to $11 15. Pork, being a more distinctively speculative commodity, naturally advanced sharply, and May sales were at $19 50 early to $19 40 and off to $19 30 at once. May ribs sold 10c off to $9 95 early, and made less advance to $10 10, owing to sales of about 3,000,000 pounds by one commission house; during the advance in pork and lard compared with last night, lard at the close was up 7½c and pork and ribs each 2½c. Wheat is off ¼c, oats ⅜c and corn ¼c.

It was the dullest day in wheat for a long time. The opening was about the same as yesterday's closing, then declined ½c, held steadily and the closing was about ¼c lower than yesterday for May and ⅜c lower for July.

Corn at the start was slightly firmer and initial trades were at a fractional advance. The strength was of short duration, as wheat turned down and corn sympathized, the selling by houses having Eastern correspondents assisting the decline, which was a full ¼c.

The offerings of oats at the start were liberal and the demand limited. Although the feeling for a time after the opening was steady, owing to receipts being less than expected, weakness soon developed and prices receded ⅜c, and the close was steady at about the inside, with a net loss of ¼@¼c.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour quiet still a difference of 10@15c between buyers and sellers; No. 2 spring wheat, 73¾c; No. 3 spring wheat, 62@66c; No. 2 red, 73¾c; No. 2 corn, 43c; No. 2 oats, 30½@31c; No. 2 white, f. o. b., 35c; No. 3 white, 32½c; No. 2 rye, 46c; No. 2 barley, 64c; No. 3, f. o. b., 47@53c; No. 4, f. o. b., 38@50c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 14; prime timothy seed, $1 98@2 00; mess pork, per barrel, $17 87½@17 90; lard, per 100 pounds, $11 25; short ribs sides (loose), $10 05@10 10; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $9 87½@10 00; short clear sides (boxed), $10 40@10 50; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gallon, $1 35; sugars, cutloaf, 5¾@5¾c; granulated, 5¾c; standard A, 5c; No. 3 corn, 4¾c.

Receipts—Flour, 19,000 barrels; wheat, 267,000 bushels; corn, 252,000 bushels; oats, 429,000 bushels; rye, 9,000 bushels; barley, 60,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 17,000 barrels; wheat, 43,000 bushels; corn, 60,000 bushels; oats, 140,000 bushels; rye, 2,000 bushels; barley, 72,000 bushels.

On the produce exchange to-day the butter market was quiet; creamery, 22@30c; dairy, 22@28c. Eggs steady; strictly fresh, 29@29½c.

Opening, highest, lowest and closing quotations furnished by John M. Oakley & Co., bankers and brokers, No. 45 Sixth street, Hotel Anderson building:

Articles Open'g & Mon'ls	Open-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos-ing.	Clos'g Jan 24
WHEAT—					
Jan.	....	....	....	73¾	73¾
Feb.	....	....	....	....	74
May	78⅝	78¾	78⅛	78⅜	78⅝
July	78⅜	78⅝	77¾	78	78⅜
CORN—					
Jan.	42¾	42¾	42¼	42⅜	42⅝
Feb.	43¼	43⅜	43¼	43⅜	43⅝
May	47⅜	47⅝	47	47¼	47⅝
July	47½	47⅝	47⅛	47¼	47⅝
OATS—					
Jan.	....	....	....	30⅛	30⅜
Feb.	31	31	30⅞	30⅜	30⅝
May	35	35	34⅜	34¾	34⅝
PORK—					
Jan.	....	....	....	18 90	18 87
May	19 10	19 40	19 05	19 25	19 22
LARD—					
Jan.	10 90	11 25	11 00	11 25	11 10
May	11 07	11 40	11 00	11 17	11 10
July	10 87	11 05	10 87	11 00	....
S. RIBS—					
Jan.	10 00	10 02	10 00	10 02	10 02
May	10 00	10 10	9 95	10 07	10 05
July	10 05	10 07	10 05	....	....

Car receipts for to-day—Wheat, 331 cars; corn, 261 cars; oats, 184 cars. Estimates for to-morrow—Wheat, 225 cars; corn, 250 cars; oats, 180 cars.

General Produce Markets.

NEW YORK—JAN. 25.—Flour—Receipts, 20,624 packages; exports, 7,658 barrels, 26,248 sacks; sales, 6,250 packages; market dull and weak. Wheat—Receipts, 19,375 bushels; exports, 87,805 bushels; sales, 865,000 bushels futures, 142,000 bushels spot; spot No. 2 red, in store and elevator, 79¾@80c; afloat, 80¼@80⅝c; f. o. b., 79¼@81⅝c; No. 1 northern, 78¾c; No. 1 hard, 85¾@86c; No. 2 northern, 81⅜@82c; No. 3 spring, 78¼@78½c; options, No. 2 red February, 79@79¼c, closing at 79¼c; March, 80@80¼c, closing at 80¼c; May, 82½@82⅝c, closing at 82⅝c; July, 83½@83⅝c, closing at 83⅛c. Corn — Receipts, 28,800 bushels; exports, 72,960 bushels; sales, 385,000 bushels futures, 48,000 bushels spot; spots dull; No. 2, 53½@53¾c in elevator, 54½@54¾c afloat; ungraded mixed, 54c; steamer mixed, 51½@53c. Oats—Receipts, 52,500 bushels; were dull, opened weak and declined ⅜@½c, rallied ¼@¾c with wheat, and the West, closed steady at ⅛@⅜c under yesterday. Oats—Receipts, 72,450 bushels; exports, 1,016 bushels; sales, 50,000 bushels; futures, 58,000 bushels spot; options, May, 39½@ 39¾c, closing at 39¾c; No. 2 white, 43@43½c; No. 2 Chicago, 39½c; No. 3, 37½@37¾c; No. 3 white, 41@41½c; mixed western, 38½@40c; white do., 40@46c. Hides very steady and in fair demand; wet salted New Orleans selected, 45 to 60 lb, 43½@6c; Texas selected, 50 to 60 lb, 5@7c. Butter quiet; Western factory, 17@24c; Elgin, 34c. Cheese strong; part skims, 4@10½c. Eggs—western fresh, 29c; receipts, 2,889 packages.

MINNEAPOLIS — JAN. 25. — The firmest point of the wheat market to-day was the opening; May opened at 71½c and closed at 71¾c. There was a good demand for cash wheat. There were 69 cars of No. 1 northern sold at 68¼c, and 16 cars at 68¾c. No. 2 northern was only steady, 21 cars going at 66c and 12 cars at 65½c, with remaining sales scattered. Close: January, 67¾c; May, 71½c; July, 73¾c; on track, No. 1 hard, 70c; No. 1 northern, 68½c; No. 2 northern, 65@66c.

PHILADELPHIA—JAN. 25.—Wheat weaker and closed steady; No. 2 red January, 77@77½c; February, 77½@77½c; March, 78½@79c. Corn—No. 2 mixed on track, 53@54c; No. 2 yellow in grain depot, 54½c; No. 2 mixed, 52¼@53c; March, 50¾@51¾c. Oats—No. 3 white, 41c; No. 2 white, regular, 42¾c; No. 2 white, January, 41¾@42¼c; February, 40¾@41c; March, 40¾@41c. Eggs dull and weak; Pennsylvania firsts, 29@30c.

KANSAS CITY—JAN. 25.—Wheat firm and higher; No. 2 hard, 65½@66c; No. 2 red, 70@71c. Corn lower; No. 2 mixed, 34½c; No. 2 white, 35½@35¾c. Oats weak; No. 2 mixed, 29@29½c; No. 2 white, 31c.

BALTIMORE, JAN. 25.—Wheat easy; No. 2 red, spot, 78c; January, 77¾c; May, 81¾c. Corn easy; mixed spot, 53c; January, 52c; February, 50¼c; May, 51¼c. Oats steady; No. 2 white western, 41c.

STOCK MARKET WEAKENS.

Top Values Reached and Reaction Sets In.

BIRMINGHAM SELLS DOWN A POINT.

U. S. Glass Common Traded in to a Considerable Extent.

PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO.'S REPORT

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, } WEDNESDAY, Jan. 25, 1893.

The boom in the local stock market has about spent its force for the present, and the indications are that a sluggish period may set in for a time. The market yesterday was not as active as it has been for the last eight days, and the demand for stocks was not as large. The values of the favorites seem to have reached the top, and already the reactionary period has commenced. The general tone which marked the proceedings to-day was not so pronounced and strong, and various weak spots were discovered before the close of the final session. The total sales of the day amounted to 1,528 shares of stock, almost a half less than the sales yesterday.

There were both strong and weak spots in the railway traction stocks. Duquesne, which has been so buoyant and strong, and advanced from 27 to 33 on continuous buying, showed a softening tendency and was offered freely at 32¾, with no one wanting it at that price. Toward the close of the last call it was offered in 10-share lots at 32½, and closed lower than yesterday at 32½@32¾. It was traded in to the extent of 300 shares at 32¾. After these orders were filled there seemed to be no more on the market, and a 10-share lot went begging for a buyer.

Birmingham traction was also weak and offered freely at 26 on the last call. The selling orders were in excess of the buying ones, and the prices of yesterday could not be maintained. The highest sales of to-day were one point lower than the best of yesterday. At the present rate the stock will readily sell to level ten much less time than it found the top. The fact that the company is restored to a dividend-paying basis does not seem to be much of a bull argument on the stock.

Central traction was quiet, Citizens stronger and higher, Pittsburgh made an advance and Pleasant Valley closed lower than yesterday. For the latter stock 24¾ was bid for 500 shares.

Philadelphia Company was also inclined to be soft, and while it sold lower than the two last sales yesterday, the trading was all done at 21¾, the same price at which the bulk of the transactions were made on Tuesday. The stock seems to be teetering on the turning point, and a slump down toward C. I. Wade's price is about in order. It closed ⅛ below yesterday's quotations at 21⅜ bid, 21¾ asked. The remaining natural gas stocks are unchanged.

U. S. Glass common was in demand to-day, and about 250 shares changed hands at 64¾@65. The first sales were at 65, after which a weak spell intervened, and it sold ¼ lower. On the final call it recovered the loss and sold at 65 again. The buying orders were not all filled, and there was a strong demand for it all day. There was some demand for traction bonds but no transactions. The market finally closed active but barely steady.

The report submitted at the annual meeting of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company yesterday shows that the four works made during 1892 4,300,000 feet of glass and sold during the same period 4,450,000 feet, the net profit on which was $477,000. The profit and loss account showed:

On December 31, 1891	$8,397,000
Profits for 1892	477,000
	$1,874,000
Less depreciation on plant	197,000
Balance to credit of profit and loss	$1,677,000

The following was the profit of the different works:

No. 1	$127,000
No. 2	139,000
No. 3	161,000
Shops	50,000
	$477,000

The balance sheet shows:

ASSETS.

Investment	$5,041,000
Material	241,000
Stock on hand	73,000
Outstanding accounts	425,000
	$5,780,000

LIABILITIES.

Capital	$2,750,000
Bonds	700,000
Accounts payable	253,000
Bills payable	400,000
Profit and loss	1,677,000
	$5,780,000

The board decided not pay any dividend, but use the earnings in reducing the debt due J. B. Ford & Co. for the purchase of the Ford City works.

The foregoing is the first report ever made public by the company, and is no doubt only given out at this time to offset the clamor in the Eastern press regarding the enormous profits of the Pittsburgh company. In this view of the case, the inference is justified that no extraordinary effort was made to have the statement appear more flattering than strictly warranted by the facts. On the contrary, the changing off of nearly $200,000 for depreciation of plant, and the value placed upon unsold stock and material, indicates an ultra-conservative policy, and reduces the net profits to $477,000, or about 17 per cent on the capital, against $810,000, or over 29 per cent for the preceding year.

The old officers were re-elected as follows: Edward Ford, president; A. Pitcairn, vice president; E. L. Ford, secretary; J. B. Ford, Jr., treasurer; directors, Edward Ford, E. L. Ford, John Pitcairn, A. Pitcairn and Jas. Ritchie, Jr.

On the first call 200 shares of U. S. Glass common were sold at 65. The only seller was H. M. Long, and the buyers, Stoney, Lawrence & Co. and Robinson Bros. At the second session Long and Robinson Bros. sold 36 more shares to Caster and Robinson Bros. at 64¾.

W. J. Ramsey sold 10 shares of Chartiers Natural Gas stock to B. F. Arensburg at 103¾.

The only transaction in Philadelphia company on the first call was the sale of 240 shares by Arensburg to Hill & Co. at 21¾.

There were sold at auction in Philadelphia yesterday $10,000 city of Pittsburgh water extension loan 7s, 1898, at 119¾, $5,000 county of Allegheny court house 4s, 1907, at 101½, and 72 shares of Cambria Iron Company stock at 74¾@75.

After the first call Hill & Co. and S. S. Pinkerton bought 500 shares of Birmingham traction at 26.

Morris & Bruce bought 300 shares of Duquesne traction from Sproul & Co. and Arensburg at 32¾.

At the final call there were six transactions in Birmingham traction, and 260 shares changed hands at 26. The sellers were Hill & Co. and Pinkerton, and the buyers, Robinson Bros., Barbour, Lawrence & Co., Carothers and Morris & Brown.

The comptroller of the currency has declared a third dividend of 25 per cent in favor of the creditors of the First National bank of Clearfield, Pa., making in all 75 per cent on claims amounting to $149,699.

The Manufacturers National Gas Company has just issued its seventh annual report, and it shows the institution to be in a flourishing condition. The gross earnings for the year are $289,505 60; expenses, $145,718 59, leaving the net earnings, $143,787 01. The fixed charges are $57,472 38, and the surplus earnings for the year are $86,314 63. The receipts for the year increased by the cash on hand, bond fund, etc., make the total earnings for the year $826,649 57, which, less $225,336 65, leaves the surplus $101,312 92. This was applied as follows:

Bonds redeemed	$59,500 00	
Dividend, 6 per cent	35,808 00	
		$95,308 00
Balance on hand January 1, 1893	$ 6,004 92	
Bonded debt, January 1, 1892	160,200 00	
Less bonds redeemed	59,500 00	
Bonds outstanding January 1, 1893	$100,700 00	
Floating debt, January 1, 1892	79,999 85	
Floating debt, January 1, 1893	68,757 85	
Reduction	$ 11,342 00	
Floating debt, January 1, 1893	68,657 85	

LESS AVAILABLE ASSETS.

Accounts receivable	$11,617 75	
Bills receivable	12,303 30	
Earnings, December, 1892	26,785 01	
Cash	6,004 92	
		56,710 98
Net floating debt		$11,946 87

The following sales were made on the local exchange:

FIRST CALL.

100 shares U. S. Glass, common	65
50 shares U. S. Glass, common	65
50 shares U. S. Glass, common	65
200 shares Philadelphia Co.	21¾
200 shares Duquesne traction	32⅞
100 shares Duquesne traction	32¾

AFTER CALL.

300 shares Birmingham traction	26
200 shares Birmingham traction	26

SECOND CALL.

10 shares Chartiers Gas	103¾
28 shares U. S. Glass, common	64¾
8 shares U. S. Glass, common	64¾

THIRD CALL.

10 shares Philadelphia Co.	21¾
10 shares Birmingham traction	26
15 shares Birmingham traction	26
25 shares Birmingham traction	26
100 shares Birmingham traction	26
100 shares Birmingham traction	26
10 shares U. S. Glass, common	65
2 shares Philadelphia Co.	22

The closing bids and offers are as follows:

STOCKS.	Bid.	Asked.
The Pgh. Pet. Stock & Met. Ex.	310	....
Arsenal bank	65	....
Allegheny National bank	66½	....
Commercial National bank	97½	98½
Citizens' bank, Pittsburgh	....	181
Fidelity Title and Trust Co.	120½	125
German National bank	....	315
Liberty National bank	114½	....
Mechanics National bank	109½	....
Metropolitan National bank	122	....
Monongahela National bank	115	....
Third National bank	131½	....
Traders' and Mechanics' National bank	....	250
Real Estate Loan and Trust Co.	100	....
Chartiers R. R.	....	65
Pitts., Youngst'wn & Ashtabula	47¾	50
Pittsburgh & Castle Shannon	....	....
Pittsburgh Gas Coal Co.	50	51
Northside Bridge Co.	....	....
Pittsburgh & Birmingham bdg.	....	75
Hidalgo Mining Co.	....	5½
Ontario Mining Co.	9¾	10
Enterprise Mining Co.	....	8
East End Electric	30	38
Union switch & Signal Co.	109	....
Westinghouse Air Brake Co.	130	131
Standard Underground Cable Co.	76	76¾
U. S. Glass Co., common	65	65½
Western Insurance Co.	....	35
Bridgewater Gas	....	28
Oil City Gas	....	26
Pennsylvania Gas Co.	10	16½
Philadelphia Co.	21¾	21⅞
Wheeling Gas Co.	17¾	18¾
W. Va. Imp. Pipeline Co.	....	29
Central traction	....	70
Citizens' traction	65	68½
Pittsburgh traction	60¼	70
Pleasant Valley	24¼	25
Birmingham traction	26	26
Duquesne traction	32⅛	32¾
Manchester traction	43¾	45

MONETARY.

The local money rate is unchanged at 6 per cent for call and time loans. The clearing house figures are as follows:

Yesterday's exchanges	$2,893,247 57
Yesterday's balances	458,104 48
Same day last year:	
Exchanges	$2,535,381 31
Balances	602,482 81

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Money on call easy at 1½ to 2½ per cent; last loan 2; closed off-red at 2; prime mercantile paper, 4¾@6. Sterling exchange quiet but steady at 84 85 for 60 day bankers' bills and $4 87½ for demand.

CHICAGO, Jan. 25.—Bank clearings to-day, $13,556,124. New York exchange sold from par to 25c discount. Sterling exchange dull at $4 86¼ for 60-day bills, and $4 88 for sight drafts. Money easier at 6 per cent.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 25.—Bank clearings $3,777,431; balances, $509,360. Money quiet at 6@7 per cent. Exchange on New York 25c premium.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—Clearings, $144,102,052; balances, $5,777,825.

BOSTON, Jan. 25.—Clearings, $17,567,437; balances $1,627,448. Money, 2@2½ per cent. Exchange on New York, par to 5c discount.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25.—Clearings, $14,881,345; balances, $2,030,851. Money, 4½ per cent.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 25.—Clearings, $2,543,241; balances, $297,890. Rate, 6 per cent.

Foreign Financial.

PARIS, Jan. 25.—Three per cent rentes, 96f 80c for the account.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—Amount of bullion withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance to-day, £100,000.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—Consols, both money and the account, 98 3-16; New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio 1sts, 30½; Canadian Pacific, 92½; Erie, 27¾; do. 2ds, 106¼; Illinois Central, 106¾; Mexican ordinary, 20¾; St. Paul common, 84¾; New York Central, 114¼; Pennsylvania, 53⅝.

General Produce Markets.

ST. LOUIS—JAN. 22.—Wheat was slow all session and closed at ½@¾c under yesterday: cash, 68¾c; May 74¾c; July, 75c. Corn—Cash steady at 37¾c; options were dull and closed ⅛c off; March, 40¼c; May, 42⅞c; July, 43¾c. Oats easier: cash, 32¼c asked; May sold at 34¾c. Lead steady at $3 60 for common, $3 62½ for chemical. Flaxseed better at $1 13. Whisky steady at $1 35.

DULUTH—JAN. 25.—Trading was light to-day. Following were the closing prices: No. 1 hard cash, 70c; January, 70¼c; May, 75¼c; July, 77¾c; No. 1 northern, cash, 67½c; January, 67½c; May, 72¾c; No. 1 July, 75¼c; No. 2 northern, cash, 61¾c; No. 3, 55c; rejected, 48¾c.

CINCINNATI—JAN. 25.—Wheat dull; No. 2 red, 72c. Corn easy and active; No. 2

A ROYAL WEDDING.

Duke Albrecht of Wurtemberg and Archduchess Margaret of Austria.

NOT EXACTLY A LOVE MATCH.

The Bride Renounces Her Claim to the Austrian Throne.

VALUABLE WEDDING PRESENTS.

VIENNA, Jan. 25.—The marriage of Archduchess Margaret Sophie and Duke Albrecht of Wurtemberg was solemnized in the church of the Hofrath, Cardinal Gruscha, archbishop of Vienna, officiated. The wedding was one of great brilliancy, being attended by Emperor Francis Joseph, several of the archdukes and duchesses, the king and queen of Wurtemberg and other members of the royal family of Wurtemberg. After the ceremony the bride and bridegroom kissed the hands of the emperor and the king and queen of Wurtemberg.

When the daughters and sons of royalty wed it is ever an event of extraordinary importance. In Austria the ceremonial is of especial impressiveness, as with the wedding of a daughter of an archduke goes the renunciation of all claims upon the throne. The staid court of Vienna has

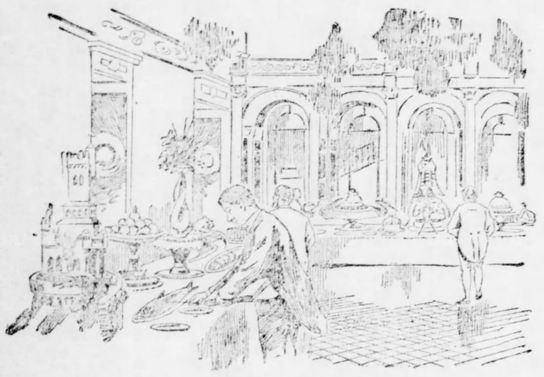
had several of these ceremonials in the past few years, but they have been held in the gloom of the awful imperial catastrophe which hangs like a pall continually over all court affairs of note in the Austrian capital.

But perhaps with the change of festivities from Vienna to the archducal palace in Styria the gloom will lessen a shade, perhaps be altogether dispelled in the lovely valley of lower Austria, where nesties cosily the castle of Archduke Charles Louis, father of the noble bride and brother of the emperor of Austria.

Archduchess Margherata Sophia, the bride, is reputed one of the brightest and handsomest women at the Austrian capital. Her beauty is said to be of that rare dark type found only in Hungary, a beauty which marked also the features of the baroness, whose death, with that of Crown Prince Rudolph, is ever the reigning topic in highland and lowland, in Galicia, in the Tyrol, in Styria, in Hungary and in Bohemia, in every language spoken through the wide domains ruled over by Francis Joseph.

The bride, like all royal personages, has a name as long as the list of her godmothers. In full it is Maria Annunciata Therese Karoline Louise Josephine Johenna. She is, moreover, the only daughter of the archduke by his second wife, the famous Archduchess Maria Annunciata. In addition to a remarkable beauty, for which the bride may thank her lovely mother, she is reputed an amateur actress of real worth. At the Wartholz entertainment she appeared in the role of *Louise* in Schiller's "Cabal and Love," and later as *Clara* in Goethe's "Egmont." In both she is said to have scored a decided hit. She is still very young, for she was born on May 13, 1870, in the castle of Artstetten in lower Austria, and was educated in Vienna. She has ever been called the pet niece of the Emperor.

The bridegroom is Duke Albrecht of Wurtemberg, the presumptive heir to the throne. He was born December 23, 1865, in Vienna, and is, through his mother,



A ROYAL TABLE SET FOR A WEDDING FEAST.

Duchess Maria Theresa, directly related to the Austrian imperial family. His father was Duke Philip of Wurtemberg, brother of the present king. The line to the throne of Wurtemberg is still a long one. The aged King William is without an heir, and next in line is Duke William, who is unmarried. Duke Nikolaus is the next brother, but he is childless. The son of Duke Albrecht, the youngest brother, seems to be generally considered the prospective king of Wurtemberg. And so he is regarded by the royal family of Wurtemberg, who are attending the festivitives and doing all honor to the young couple.

It is not a love match, as far as the archduchess is concerned. This has been frankly stated by the German press, and broadly hinted at by the muzzled newspapers of Austria. But the young duke is ardently in love with his bride, has been for three years, and the match promises to be a happier one than is usual in these "convenience affairs."

The great castle, Wartholz, where the honeymoon will be spent, is one of the oldest and best equipped of Austrian palaces. It contains 200 rooms, all fitted up in regal splendor, and the theater in the right wing, built under the direct supervision of the young archduchess, is said to be a model of completeness and is almost perfect in its acoustics. In fact, in many respects it is designed after the famous Bayreuth Theater in which so much, perhaps too much, was sacrificed to make the acoustics almost perfect.

The grounds are as extensive as the valley will permit. The castle arises against the great Kapalpe cliff and round about the Styrian Alps rise in grotesque shapes to tremendous heights.

It was here, too, that the engagement of the young couple was celebrated last July, an event which was marked by the visit of the royal family of Wurtemburg and representatives of both the German and Russian families.

Perhaps the most interesting feature in connection with the wedding is the solemn renunciation to the throne which must be

THE CASTLE OF "WARTHOLZ."

made by every daughter of the numerous archdukes of Austria. The succession to the throne now lies with the son of the eldest brother of the present emperor. The Salic law is not in force in Austria, but the renunciation is made in accordance with the Pragmatic sanction. This requires all daughters of the house of Hapsburg who marry foreign princes to make the formal renunciation. Cardinal Gruscha, the archbishop of Vienna, presides at the ceremonies in connection with the solemn service, and they are always performed at the court house of St. Augustine.

The gifts are all stored in the Vienna castle of the Archduke Charles Louis and are said to amount in value to almost $500,000, the costliest having, of course, come from the emperor and empress of Austria.

The historical table on which all the marriage registers have been signed at the weddings of members of the Prussian royal house was used to-day. The table, which bears the name Ehepaketntisch, is nearly 200 years old, and is of wood, painted green, with Chinese polish. Over it is a magnificent silk cloth, embroidered in silver and gold. The last time it was used was at the marriage of the crown prince and princess of Greece, on October 27, 1889, and it was also used at the marriage of prince and princess Henry of Prussia, on May 24, 1888, the last public ceremony at which Emperor Frederick was present.

HE WAS NOT DEAD.

A Supposed Corpse Revives in the Undertaker's Hands.

ZANESVILLE, O., Jan. 25.—Last Saturday afternoon a short period of illness in the case of Mr. Frank Clapper terminated in his supposed death. The attending physicians notified the anxious watchers at his bedside when the end came, and an undertaker was sent for to arrange the funeral in the absence of the man's wife, who was visiting in Pennsylvania. Yesterday the undertaker and his assistants began the preparations for burial of the body on Tuesday. Some of the kinsfolk arrived, and the house was in mourning, awaiting the arrival of the widow. During the afternoon, while the body was being handled in the necessary preparations for the casket, the undertaker was paralyzed by the discovery that the respiratory organs of the supposed corpse were working. Then there was hurrying for the physicians who had declared him dead. The men of medicine came and were compelled to admit that they had made a mistake. The arrangements for burial of Mr. Clapper were cut off short and the doctors decided to treat him as a living man. To-day he has regained consciousness, and the last reports from the case to-night were to the general effect that he stood a fair chance to recover.

A PLACE FOR GRESHAM.

Teller Thinks He Is Slated For the Cabinet or the Supreme Bench.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Senator Teller of Colorado, who is a member of the judiciary committee, is quoted as saying, apparently on inside information:

"It is my opinion that if Judge Gresham does not go into Mr. Cleveland's cabinet he will before many months be on the supreme bench here. Cleveland will have three places on that bench to fill soon. Blatchford and Field will retire soon on account of age. Everybody knows that Justice Lamar is incapacitated by ill health. He has reached the age for retirement, but has not been in service for 10 years, as required by law. Lamar is old and poor, and we are going to pension him by retiring him by special act of congress. If Gresham is not in the cabinet, he will, I suspect, take Lamar's place."

IF YOU had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

LAMAR IS DEAD.

The Supreme Justice Passed Away Last Night at Macon, Ga.

ILLNESS OF SEVERAL MONTHS.

Sketch of a Man Long Prominent in Political Life.

THE PERSONALITY OF THE MAN

MACON, GA., Jan. 23.—Justice Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar died here at 8:50 o'clock this evening. The death was sudden, for although he has been ailing for some time Justice Lamar appeared to be gradually gaining in health. He came from Washington to Macon about a month ago, and has been visiting at the residence of Mr. W. H. Virgin, in Vineville, a suburb of this city.

This afternoon at about 3 o'clock Justice Lamar took his overcoat, intending to go to the city, but was met at the door by a friend, Dr. Llewellyn, with whom he returned to the sitting room. At that time and during all the afternoon he was in good spirits, and at dinner at 6:30 this evening he seemed to have a good appetite. Dr. Llewellyn left the house about 8 o'clock, and a few minutes later the justice was seized with violent pains in the heart and died at the hour mentioned.

Mr. Lamar was perhaps as prominent a figure as any that has occupied a seat on the United States supreme bench, but for months back he has been almost too ill to take more than a perfunctory interest in the proceedings His health has been failing for a long time, and it was almost a defiance of nature that he took his seat on the usual decision day—Monday. He left Washington for the South about a month ago. He had then been for some time confined to his house in that city and was unable to attend all the sessions of the supreme court, his absence causing some little delay in the rendering of the well-known lake front case decision, wherein the city of Chicago and the Illinois Central railroad were the participants.

Just before his departure from Washington, however, Judge Lamar was thought to have considerably improved. He took advantage of an improved feeling and the day before his departure from the national capital he made two or three calls on friends there. It was not without dismal forebodings that his friends learned after his departure that he had been compelled to take one or two intervals of rest before arriving here, and his death, while it will cause a very severe shock in this community where he was so widely known and affectionately regarded, will not be in every particular a great surprise.

Bright's disease with angina pectoris was the direct cause of Judge Lamar's death.

Lucius Quintius Cincinnatus Lamar was born in Putnam county, Ga., September 17, 1825, and after his father's death was taken to Oxford, Miss., where he received a part of his education. He graduated at Emory college, Georgia, in 1845; studied law in Macon, and was admitted to the bar in 1847. In 1849 he returned to Oxford, Miss., and for a year held a professorship in the University of Mississippi. He resigned and resumed the practice of law at Covington, Ga. He was elected to the legislature in 1853, and in 1854 again returned to Mississippi and settled on his plantation in Lafayette, being shortly afterward elected to congress as a Democrat. He served from 1857 until 1860, when he resigned to take a seat in the secession convention of his native State. He cast his fortunes with the "Lost Cause" and left the army with the rank of colonel. He spent most of the time of the war as special emissary to Russia. He was again appointed a professor in the University of Mississippi and again took a seat in the house of representatives, where he went to the senate March 5, 1877. On March 5, 1885, President Cleveland appointed Mr. Lamar secretary of the interior and in July, 1888, elevated him to a seat on the supreme bench.

Justice Lamar was a nephew of Mirabeau Lamar, the first president of Texas, and was trained in a school of statesmanship, coming from a family all of whom were men of mark. In person, Mr. Lamar was rather below the medium height, wore his hair long behind, and his cheeks smooth. On his lips, however, there flourished a most luxuriant mustache, and a patriarchial beard flowed from his chin. While on the bench he was noted for the close attention he paid to the details of cases presented, and some of his opinions delivered in that tribunal will go down in the legal records of the day.

During Mr. Lamar's term as secretary of the interior he created something of a sensation by marrying a widow of Macon, Ga., whose daughter had only shortly before married a wealthy young man of Nashville, Tenn. Considerable surprise was expressed at the time, but it subsequently transpired that the lady was an old childhood friend, the first love of the distinguished Mississippian, from whom when a youth in Georgia she had been parted in a romantic way. When they met in Macon, both felt the old love revive and so they agreed to marry. Mrs. Lamar survives.

A TRIPLE TRAGEDY.

An English Teacher of Classics, His Wife and Son Found Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—To-day at Hove, a suburb of Brighton, Arthur Black, a teacher of classics and mathematics, his wife and his son, aged 2 years, were found dead in their home by some neighbors. The child had been stabbed in the neck, and the bedding and the floor were drenched with his blood. The body of Mrs. Black, with the head terribly battered, was lying on the floor of a room above that, and on the third floor the body of Black was found. He had bled profusely from the nose and mouth, but there was no wound visible. On a table beside him were a bloody hammer, and a table-knife also bearing blood stains. A bottle that had contained poison was standing on a chair beside the table. It is the general opinion that Black murdered his wife and child, and then committed suicide by taking poison.

DOESN'T BELIEVE IN DOCTORS.

A Massachusetts Man Who Relies Only on Faith Cure.

HAVERHILL, MASS., Jan. 25.—The 1-year-old daughter of the Rev. A. S. Orne died Tuesday morning of typhoid pneumonia, from which the child had been suffering for three weeks, during which time she received no medical treatment. Mr. Orne says of the case: "The girl was taken sick three weeks ago, but no serious symptoms came until last Thursday, when Dr. Morse diagnosed the case at my request and pronounced it typhoid pneumonia. He did not give me any prescription, for I do not believe in physicians or their treatment.

"Furthermore, I am not of this world, and I try to follow the words of the scriptures. As God did not heal my child, I believe He has another object in taking her away."

Mr. Orne stated that he had healed his children at other times by anointing with oil, laying on of hands and by prayer, and he believed if it had been God's will this child would have been saved. Rev. Mr. Orne was formerly city missionary here, and is now the State agent of the State Parental Home Association.

A LARGE COFFIN.

The Occupant Thereof Weighed About 400 Pounds in Life.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The largest coffin that ever entered Calvary cemetery was taken there to-day. It was so huge that two plots had to be purchased to furnish a grave of sufficient width to hold it. It had been built to order and measured 5 feet 9 inches in length, 35 inches in depth and 36 inches in width. No hearse could be found large enough to transport the box, and it had to be taken to the cemetery in the undertaker's wagon.

The body within was that of Mrs. Julia Halpin of 301 East Eleventh street. Her weight was estimated at 400 pounds. Undertaker Joseph T. Hart says that hers was the largest body he ever handled.

The doorway of the house in which the dead woman lay was too narrow to permit of the passage of the coffin. The sash of a double window on the ground floor was removed and the body taken out that way. Eight men were needed to carry the body down from the third floor, and they were obliged to rest on every landing, so great was the exertion.

23 NOW DEAD.

Switchman C. L. Gatton, Blamed For the Alton Disaster, Returns.

ALTON, ILL., Jan. 25.—Switchman C. L. Gatton, who is said to have left the switch open at Alton Junction last Saturday, has returned and says he had no intention of running away; that he didn't leave the switch open and that he is therefore not responsible for the frightful disaster that occurred. Railroad men, however, unite in laying the blame upon him. He has not yet been arrested.

George Koloff, aged 23, died at St. Joseph's hospital at 3 P. M., the 23rd victim of the disaster. All the fatally injured passed a very bad day and more deaths are expected soon.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Elmer E. Christie.....Allegheny
Alice R. Mudge.....Allegheny
Thomas W. Martin.....Allegheny
Mary A. Nichols.....Allegheny
Peter B. Stoner.....Mansfield
Mary E. Nelson.....Chartiers borough
Neal Carr.....McKeesport
Mary Boyle.....Pittsburgh
James A. Wiley.....Allegheny
Catharine L. Gray.....Allegheny
James W. Phillips.....McKees Rocks
Elizabeth Steinmess.....McKees Rocks
Anton Novak.....Baldwin township
Anna Steffie.....Baldwin township
Hadley Christison.....Pittsburgh
Agnes Getty.....Pittsburgh
Pasquale Pakowski.....Pittsburgh
Rosie Hamel.....Pittsburgh
Henry J. Meyer.....Allegheny
Mary Ort.....Allegheny
Ollie E. Liggett.....Walburba
Claire B. Stevens.....Walburba
Robert Mulholland.....Pittsburgh
Lizzie Hamilton.....Pittsburgh
Matthew Miller.....Pittsburgh
Sadie Kruse.....Pittsburgh
Albert C. Brethauer.....Ross township
Ida Gazzam.....Reserve township
Harry Radoff.....Greensburg
Galda Rubin.....Greensburg
Christ Huebner.....Pittsburgh
Apallonia Brasch.....Pittsburgh
John Hardon.....Walls station
John Mihalk.....Pittsburgh
Morris Kerr.....Harmersville
Mary H. Fegle.....Harmersville
John Eisunger.....Waynesburg
Hannah Hartzell.....Waynesburg
Gottfried Krieger.....Bridgeville
Sarah Klein.....Bridgeville
John W. Jones.....Pittsburgh
Minnie Curry.....Pittsburgh
John Maser.....Allegheny
Louise Damn.....Allegheny
James Helfrich.....Allegheny
Lena Seedhaff.....Allegheny
Joseph Kaheszar.....Homestead
Mary Palagyi.....Homestead
Wm. J. Egan.....Hampton township
Sadie O'Donnell.....Hampton township
Wm. S. White.....Allegheny
Mary E. Knoll.....Allegheny
Wm. L. Henson.....Pittsburgh
Maud M. Hayhoe.....New York City
Grant Steel.....Butler
Mattie McClymonds.....Butler
Wm. Clark.....Wilkinsburg
Maggie Simpson.....Pittsburgh
Isaac N. Warstell.....Ravenswood, W. Va.
Mary Lyons.....Pittsburgh
John Macuga.....Pittsburgh
Helena Zurnak.....Braddock
Andrew Baeca.....Duquesne
Annie Breza.....Duquesne
John Smith.....Rostraver township
Mary Hill.....Rostraver township
George Lena.....Braddock
Anna Polenki.....Pittsburgh
John M. Bingaman.....Pittsburgh
Sadie A. Wilson.....Pittsburgh
Joseph Keiso.....Pittsburgh
Minnie Hutchison.....Pittsburgh
Barnabas Marhefka.....Pittsburgh
Annie Zaludnik.....Pittsburgh
Wm. Kirstatter.....Marshall township
Sophia Feil.....Marshall township
Paul Valyaska.....McKeesport
Lizzie Roniancsak.....McKeesport
James C. Alexander.....Allegheny
Loretta L. Ressor.....Allegheny
John Parzerycki.....Pittsburgh
Rosalie Haptiurowska.....Pittsburgh
Eli Silverman.....Greensburg
Sell Skebelsky.....Braddock
John Herget.....Pittsburgh
Maria Glas.....Pittsburgh
Frank Reginek.....Pittsburgh
Rosie Saltzer.....Pittsburgh
Joseph Curran.....Penn township
Mary Baker.....Penn township
John Numac.....Woods Run
Annie Vesek.....Woods Run
John Seibert.....Pittsburgh
Veronica Langenbacher.....Pittsburgh
John Kella.....Pittsburgh
Mary Koiczek.....Pittsburgh
Philip Messner.....Pittsburgh
Maria Schied.....Pittsburgh
James Johnson.....Pittsburgh
Hannah Greca.....Pittsburgh
Karl Schmitt.....Pittsburgh
Sophia Blumann.....Pittsburgh
Stephen Manion.....Mansfield
Maggie Bain.....Mansfield
Harry Mayforth.....Allegheny
Edith A. Kennedy.....Allegheny
Joseph Pozybylowie.....Larimer
Marianna Rusconka.....Larimer
Andrew Polko.....Vanderbilt
Annie Drejovics.....Vanderbilt
Andrew Grievokowski.....Pittsburgh
Stanislaus Przybylek.....Pittsburgh
Anton Frienska.....Port Royal
Teodezyja Prokopcak.....Port Royal
Emil Schuetz.....Allegheny
Elizabeth Lupp.....Allegheny
Andrew Harcarek.....Allegheny
Katherine Novak.....Allegheny
George Johnson.....Allegheny
Mary Gappner.....Allegheny
Patrick O'Connell.....Pittsburgh
Mary Flavin.....Pittsburgh
Michael Vakaoic.....Sharpsburg
Maria Filepica.....Harmarville
Abram R. Bennett.....Harrison township
Adda N. Smith.....Fawn twp
Frank A. Fells, Jr.....Denver, Col.
Lucy E. Douglas.....Pittsburgh
Edward Adler.....Allegheny
Lena Keller.....Allegheny
William J. Longhrey.....Pittsburgh
Nellie Flanagan.....Pittsburgh
Karl Antoni.....Pittsburgh
Elenora Kuffner.....Pittsburgh
M. Luther Watson.....McKeesport
M. Ella Drepps.....McKeesport
James Lee.....Upper St. Clair twp
Hannah J. Conner.....Upper St. Clair twp
Teofil Dardzuski.....Pittsburgh
Michelina Graczyk.....Pittsburgh
Jefferson Percell.....Swissvale
Susie Scott.....Swissvale
Edwin Jackson.....Pittsburgh
Ida Dresseli.....Pittsburgh
Geremia Di Matteo.....Pittsburgh
Louise Danbruan.....Pittsburgh
John M. Reed.....Pittsburgh
Jennie Moorhead.....Pittsburgh
Charles Wiber.....Lower St. Clair township
Annie Young.....Lower St. Clair township

DIED.

AIKEN—On Tuesday morning, January 17, 1893, at 6:45 o'clock, JEANNETTE C., daughter of the late George T. and Hattie Young Aiken, aged 16 years and 9 months.

GRAHAM—At her residence, Lime Hill, Wilkins township, on Sunday, January 15, 1893, at 1 P. M., Mrs. ELIZA M. GRAHAM, in the 79th year of her age.

ROBERTS—On Tuesday, January 17, 1893, at 5 A. M., WILLIE, son of John and the late Margaret Roberts, aged 7 years.

ROBINSON—On Tuesday, January 17, 1893, at 4 o'clock A. M., ELIZABETH ATWELL, wife of Thomas R. Robinson.

SINGER—Mrs. CATHARINE HETICH, at Shippensburg, Pa., on January 15, 1893.

SMITH—On Monday, January 16, 1893, at 9:30 P. M., Brother NATHAN SMITH, a member of the Union Western Star Lodge, No. 145, G. U. O. of O. F.

SNYDER—At Wilkinsburg, on Tuesday, January 17, 1893, at 1 o'clock A. M., JOHN SNYDER, in his 85th year.

THOMAS—On Monday, January 16, 1893, JOHN ELIAS son of Thomas and Mary Thomas, aged 2 years.

WENGER—At her residence, 4518 Penn avenue, on Monday, January 16, 1893, at 12 noon, MAGDELEN WENGER, in the 72d year of her age.

WETZ—On Tuesday, January 17, 1893, at 7:10 A. M., MATILDA WETZ, daughter of Mrs. A. J. Conner, aged 21 years.

EBBERT—On Tuesday, January 17, 1893, at 11:30 P. M., FLORENCE MAY, youngest daughter of J. G. and the late Clara E. Ebbert.

SIMPSON—Wednesday morning, January 18, 1893, at 8 o'clock, JANE R. SIMPSON, daughter of Rev. Thomas R. and Martha A. Simpson.

STAFFORD—On January 18, 1893, at 3 P. M., HUGH GEORGE CLOKEY, infant son of Thomas and Mary Stafford, aged 8 months.

WATSON—At Sewickley, Tuesday, January 17, 1893, at 2 P. M., ROBERT WATSON, in the 79th year of his age.

CARNAHAN—At Youngstown, Pa., on the 18th of January, 1893, HARRIET CARNAHAN, wife of Thomas Carnahan, in the 62d year of her age.

HANNAN—On Thursday, January 19, 1893, at 8:15 A. M., Mrs. KATE, widow of John Hannan, aged 63 years.

KEARNS—On Thursday, January 19, 1893, at 3 o'clock A. M., PETER KEARNS.

KITTNER—On Thursday, January 19, 1893, at 9:10 A. M., AUGUSTA, wife of Carl Kittner, in her 53d year.

McKENNA—On Thursday, January 19, 1893, at 6:20 A. M., ALICE CREED, wife of McKenna.

MYERS—Suddenly, Thursday, January 19, 1893, at 1:30, ELSIE, daughter of Charles and Mary E. Myers.

BURLEIGH—Suddenly, Thursday January 19, 1893, at 11 o'clock A. M., at her residence, No. 227 Oakland avenue, MARY L., wife of Thomas D. Burleigh.

BANNEROT—On Wednesday, January 18, 1893, at 12:15 P. M., ALBERT, second son of Alexander A. and Hannah Bannerot, in his 21st year.

COYNE—On Thursday, January 19, 1893, at 6 o'clock P. M., WILLIAM COYNE, aged 60 years.

DAVIS—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at 5 A. M., of scarlet fever, JOHN J., son of John and Jannette Davis, aged 6 years 6 months and 16 days.

HUMMELL—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at 7:30 o'clock A. M., ISAAC HUMMELL, in his 65th year.

McLAUGHLIN—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at 12:20 P. M., MARY E. McLAUGHLIN, nee Nolan, beloved wife of Thomas McLaughlin.

MURPHY—Saturday, January 21, 1893, at 5:15 A. M., Mrs. MARGARET MURPHY, relict of John Murphy and mother of Dennis Murpay, in the 78th year of her age.

ROSEMEYER—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at 9:30 A. M., FRED ROSEMEYER, in his 73d year.

RAY—At Elizabeth, Pa., on Tuesday, January 17, 1893, at 5:30 P. M., Mrs. MARGARET PAINTER, wife of John Ray, in her 76th year.

ZINK—Suddenly, on Thursday, January 19, 1893, at 2:15 P. M., FRANZ ZINK, beloved husband of Louisa Funk, in the 35th year of his age.

ZAPF—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at 8 A. M., GEORGE FRED, son of George and Louisa Zapf, aged 11 weeks.

WILHELM—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at San Antonia, TEX., HENRY WILHELM, husband of Mrs. Edith Eaton Wilhelm, and brother of John Wilhelm, JR., of Allegheny City, in his 45th year.

BRENNAN—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at 7:10 P. M., LAURA MAY, only daughter of John and Mary M. Brennan.

DOLAN—On Saturday, January 21, 1893, at 8:45 P. M., JOHN, son of William and Emma Dolan, nee Rothwell, aged 2 years 6 months.

HARTY—At Dublin, Ireland, Saturday, December 31, 1892, MARY COLEMAN, formerly of Pittsburgh, beloved wife of Thomas Harty.

BERRY—On Sabbath afternoon, January 15, 1893, JAMES H. BERRY, in his 76th year.

BRUCKER—On Monday, January 23, 1893, at 12:45 A. M., FREDERICK BRUCKER, in the 50th year of his age.

EGLEY—At the family home, corner Euclid avenue and Mignonette street, Twentieth ward, on Monday, January 23, 1893, at 11 A. M., ANN EGLEY, in the 88th year of her age.

FRECKE—On Monday, January 23, 1893, at 7 A. M., LOUISA, wife of Henry Frecke, aged 50 years 3 months and 4 days.

GENG—On Monday, January 23, 1893, at 6 A. M., LOUIS P. GENG, in his 43d year.

HASLAN—Mrs. JANNA HASLAN, at her home at Coraopolis, Monday, January 23.

KIRCHNER—On Monday, January 23, 1893, at 3:30 A. M., GEORGE, infant son of John and Lizzie Kirchner, nee Robinson, aged 1 year and 6 months.

SCHMID—On Monday, January 23, 1893, at 7:40 A. M., FRANCES, daughter of Bernhard and Frances Schmid, in her 25th year.

VEECH—On Saturday, January 21, 1893, MARIA EWING, widow of Hon. James Veech.

HAYS—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at 6:30 P. M., MARY, relict of the late James Hays, in her 65th year.

McNULTY—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at 8:25 P. M., JULIA A. CAMPBELL, wife of John B. McNulty.

MARSCHNER—ELLA AUGUSTA, daughter of Herman and Clara Marschner, at the home of her grandfather, Christian Sorg, 70 Sedgwick street, Allegheny City, at the age of 6 years 3 months and 21 days.

McFARREN—On Saturday, January 21, 1893, at 2:30 A. M., at her residence, 270 Webster avenue, BRIDGET, wife of John McFarren, in the 77th year of her age.

RIGGS—On Friday, January 20, 1893, at the residence of her parents, Snowden township, EMMA C., daughter of David and Elizabeth Riggs, aged 33 years.

RITCHIE—At Wilmerding, Pa., Saturday, January 21, 1893, at 6 P. M., JAMES D. RITCHIE, aged 25 years.

VEECH—At her residence, "Springwood," Edgeworth station, Saturday, January 21, 1893, MARIA EWING, widow of Hon. James Veech.

BAKER—At the residence of his son, L. P. Baker, corner of Bridge and Sycamore streets, Etna borough, on Saturday, January 21, 1893, at 2:30 A. M., IRA T. BAKER, aged 66 years.

BANAR—On Sunday, January 22, 1893, at 7:40 A. M., MILTON B. BANAR, aged 39 years.

CLARK—On Saturday, January 21, 1893, at 10:30 A. M., HALLIE F. WILKINS, wife of J. W. Clark, in the 29th year of her age.

CASTLE—On Saturday, January 21, 1893, at 1:30 P. M., at his residence, No. 1 Robinson street, Allegheny, ROBERT CASTLE, aged 63 years.

DEAN—On Sunday, January 22, 1893, at 1 P. M., PENALPHY, wife of James Dean and mother of M. J. Dean, aged 79 years and 8 months.

DIEHL—On Sunday, November 6, 1892, at 5 o'clock A. M., WALTER ROBERT, infant twin son of Edwin G. and Adah L. Diehl, of 1510 Main street, Sharpsburg, Pa.

DIGNAM—On Sunday, January 22, 1893, at 6:20 A. M., PATRICK DIGNAM, aged 54 years.

FLATLEY—On Sunday, January 22, 1893, at 10:45 A. M., BRIDGET, relict of Martin Flatley, aged 65 years.

HUBLEY—Suddenly, Sunday morning January 22, 1893, at 2 o'clock, Miss NANCY HUBLEY, in her 74th year.

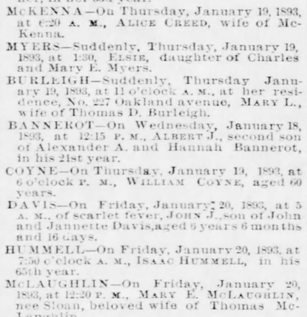
KUBLI—On Sunday, January 22, 1893, at 11:45 A. M., JOSEPH KUBLI, aged 67 years.

McGREGOR—On Saturday, January 21, 1893, at 5 P. M., WILLIAM JAMES McGREGOR, aged 47 years 1 month and 21 days.

PIGMAN—At her residence, Port Perry Pa., Sunday, January 22, 1893, Mrs. ELLEN, M. PIGMAN (nee Toner), wife of H. B. Pigman.

VOGEL—On Sunday, January 22, 1893, at 3 P. M., Mrs. MAGDALENE VOGEL, aged 61 years.

VEECH—On Saturday, January 21, 1893, MARIA EWING, widow of Hon. James Veech.



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LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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JUST RECEIVED!

A large sacrifice purchase of FINE MINK CAPES and MANTLES, 20-inch Box Capes, up to 33-inch Mantles, with the new taped tail borders. PRICES on these that's more to your interest to see than ours to tell about, if you want fine goods for much less money than their worth.

A lot of extra good Black Raccoon Capes, $12 and $15 ones, at $5.

A lot of fine, real Black Astrakhan Fur Muffs, $1.50.

A lot of Children's fine White Fur Thibet Sets, $2.50 ones, at $1.25 a set.

If you want anything good in the Jacket or Wrap line for yourself or children, you want to come. The entire stock of fine goods in this immense Cloak Room is being cleared.

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ALLEGHENY.

LOW PRICES
—IN—
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Each year at this season it is our custom to make very low prices on patterns dropped from the manufacturer's list for spring. This applies to all grades and affords a rare opportunity to those whose wants can be met with last season's patterns. We give below prices illustrating this offer:

Wiltons at $1.50.

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Our entire stock of best quality Moquettes at $1.00 per yard.

A large number of patterns of best quality Body Brussels, in all makes, in quantities sufficient for ordinary rooms at 90c per yard.

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PATENT MEDICINES

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Liebig's Beef, Wine and Iron, regular price $1.....	48c	Cuticura Salve, regular price 50c.....	40c
Wampole's Cod Liver Oil, regular price $1.....	69c	Carter's Little Liver Pills, regular price 25c.....	15c
Scott's Emulsion, regular price $1.....	70c	Carter's Little Nerve Pills, regular price 25c.....	15c
Burnham's Bouillon, regular price $1.....	48c	Carter's Iron Pills, regular price 50c.....	39c
Danner's Essence of Health, regular price $1.....	75c	McGill Orange Blossoms, regular price $1.....	75c
Galvin's Russian Cough Syrup, regular price 25c, 2 for.....	25c	Sedlitz Powder, regular price 25c per box.....	20c
Paine's Celery Compound, regular price $1.....	80c	Syrup of Figs, regular price 50c.....	39c
Dr. Hartman's Peruna, regular price $1.....	70c	Winslow's Soothing Syrup, regular price 25c.....	17c
Pond's Extract (small), regular price 50c.....	35c	Hoff's Malt Extract, regular price 50c.....	33c
Shaker's Extract of Roots, regular price $1.....	50c	Nestle's Food, regular price 50c.....	40c
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Fifty Years Settles It.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

If Dr. Schenck's treatment and cure of consumption were something new and untried, people might doubt; but what has proved itself through a record as old as our grandfathers, means just what it is

A SPECIFIC FOR CONSUMPTION

and for all diseases of the lungs. No treatment in the world can place as many permanent cures of consumption to its credit as Dr. Schenck's. Nothing in nature acts so directly and effectively on the lung membranes and tissues, and so quickly disposes of tubercles, congestion, inflammation, colds, coughs and all the seeds of consumption as

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP

When all else fails it comes to the rescue. Not until it fails, and only after faithful trial, should any one despond. It has brought the hopeless to life and health. It has turned the despair of ten thousand homes into joy. It is doing it now. It will continue to do it throughout the ages. *Dr. Schenck's Practical Treatise on Consumption, Liver and Stomach Diseases mailed free to all applicants. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.*

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is unequaled for house, barn, factory or outbuildings, and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron.

It is ready for use and easily applied by anyone.

FOR SHED OR HENHOUSE

On steep or flat surface. Excellent, complete $2.00 Per 100 square feet. $2.00

Send stamp for sample and state size of roof. Ind. Paint & Roofing Co., 42 W. Broadway, New York. aug27-W-tf

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ESTABLISHED 1867.

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238 and 240 Fifth Ave.,

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TO SUNNY ITALY—Fast express steamers to Mediterranean ports; direct and most pleasant route to the south of France and Italy. For list of sailings and rates apply to Max Schamberg & Co., general steamship agents, 527 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, Pa. Established 1866.

KNOW ME BY MY WORKS.

I defy the world to show more Cures of

Catarrh, Cancer, Tape Worms,

And all Blood Diseases than I can.

BURGOON'S SYSTEM RENOVATOR, the Wonder of the World for all Blood Diseases. At all Drug Stores and 47 Ohio Street, Allegheny City.

DR. J. A. BUR

WOMEN AT THE FAIR

The First Time They Were Ever Allowed an Active Part in Such Work.

WHAT WILL BE SHOWN BY THEM.

The Building Itself and All Its Contents Their Products.

THOSE WHO ARE MOST ACTIVE

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

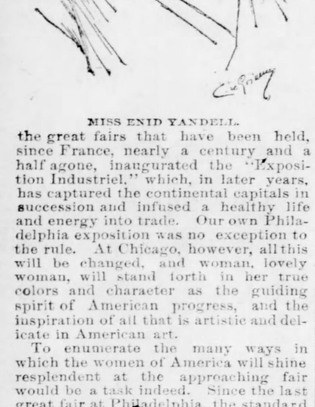
SHOULD the world's fair to be held at Chicago, do nothing else worthy of passing into history, it will mark an era in the progress of woman's emancipation, as the first great international event in which femininity will assume an important and independent part. There have been great fairs in different parts of the globe from immemorial times, but no one who has ever visited the famous oriental expositions at Bokhara, Nijni-Novgorod, Benares or Astrakhan ever heard that woman had at any time adopted the role of participant in those girlish displays of the wealth, industries and eccentricities of the East. Nor, as far as Europe is concerned, has she ever been a factor in

MISS ENID YANDELL.

the great fairs that have been held, since France, nearly a century and a half agone, inaugurated the "Exposition Industriel," which, in later years, has captured the continental capitals in succession and infused a healthy life and energy into trade. Our own Philadelphia exposition was no exception to the rule. At Chicago, however, all this will be changed, and woman, lovely woman, will stand forth in her true colors and character as the guiding spirit of American progress, and the inspiration of all that is artistic and delicate in American art.

To enumerate the many ways in which the women of America will shine resplendent at the approaching fair would be a task indeed. Since the last great fair at Philadelphia, the standard of feminine culture has risen very appreciably and woman has entered into a by no means hopeless competition with man in a hundred different avenues of employment, professional and otherwise.

Almost every State in the Union has boards of women managers for the Columbian Exposition, whose members are working energetically in many different channels. To each manager is assigned the task of awakening the interest of the women in a part of her State. She forms subcommittees with a chairman for each. In New York State there are at the present moment 300 women working under the direction of the 21 women State managers. In the metropolis, two leading society ladies—Mrs. Frederick Rhinelander Jones and Mrs. Burton N. Harrison have formed subcommittees, on which are serving such influential women as Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt, Mrs. William Jay, Mrs. Henry Clews, Mrs. Samuel Colgate, the Misses Cooper and others, all representing families worth millions. These ladies will prepare a magnificent colonial exhibit, consisting of articles belonging to that most interesting period of the country's history, and will also make a rare display of portraits, silver, china, antique laces and such like. A literary committee, with Mrs. Frederick P. Bellamy of Brooklyn as chairman, has enlisted three clubs which, co-operating with Sorosis, will make such a display



MISS JULIA BRACKEN.

of books by women authors of the Empire State as must excite wonder. A host of famous women are actively helping in this effort, including Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, Olive Thorne Miller, Amelia E. Barr, the well-known novelist, Margaret Sangster, the poetess and story writer, Kate Upson Clarke, Mrs. C. Terhune Herrick, Mary Mapes Dodge and some 20 or 30 others, all well known to American readers. Other arts and industries in which New York women are engaged will also be fitly represented.

Iowa's fair dames are just as active as those in New York. The ladies of Des Moines will build their city in floral miniature, the State capitol and other large buildings being of variegated plants, while streams of real water will represent the Des Moines and Raccoon rivers. Dubuque's women will reproduce a mineral cave, also in miniature, and those of Sioux City will have their last corn palace reproduced. Burlington's belles will make a geological display worth seeing.

The ladies of Chicago, of course, will endeavor to outshine all others in the extent, quality, cost and general magnificence of the art and industrial displays. The talented girl artists of that city have already contributed liberally to the adornment of the fair grounds. Their sculptors and decorators have been busy for months. Miss Enid Yandell, an oval-faced, dark haired girl of 23, who is a special protege of Mrs. Potter Palmer, has carved the caryatides that grace the colonnade of the woman's building, and is now at work on a heroic figure of "Victory." Miss Julia M. Bracken is doing seven figures in plaster for the women's department of the Illinois building and one of "Illinois Welcoming the Nations," in marble. She is to model six more before her share of the woman's work is finished. Misses Carrie Brooks and Zulma Taft, and Mrs. Ellen Copp are also at work on similar subjects. Nellie Farnsworth Mears is busy on a marble figure of the "Genius of Wisconsin," a nude, draped scantily in the American flag and with one arm clasping the neck of an eagle.

Miss Jean Pond Miner is designing a somewhat similar figure for the Wisconsin building. Indeed, all the Wisconsin statuary is to be done by women and all to be paid for by women, too, and Indiana is following this example. Miss Ida Burgess is engaged on designs for the panels and pilasters of the Illinois building, selecting such objects as "Learning," "Love," "The "Drama" and "Art." A group of other talented young women are also engaged in the Illinois building, the State board having gallantly decided to give them the preference, wherever possible. Masculine art is at a big discount in Chicago just now—in some parts of the exposition at least, and notably in the Illinois building. In the woman's department, $80,000 will be expended on decoration. Even the rugs for the floors of the building are being designed by a woman—Mrs. Eva J. Hamilton. Five priestesses of art are engaged in modeling in clay the most exquisite designs—to be of relief plaster in white and gold—for the ceiling. Scroll work, panels, friezes, carving on furniture, and even the medallions on the bookcases, are all to be the exclusive handiwork of women.

It will naturally be asked: Where did all these talented girls learn their art? How did they come to be so delightfully proficient with brush and chisel? Demure Enid Yandell, if she answered at all, would tell a story of life-long study and longing after high ideals; of hard work at the long course in the Cincinnati Art Academy, then a few years with the best studios in Europe, and a much patient waiting and watching for the opportunity which came at last. Miss Loughborough, the architect of the woman's building, Miss Hayes, the secretary of Mrs. Potter Palmer, and Miss Yandell "flatted" together when they were comparative strangers in Chicago, and wrote up their experiences in a dainty-like book entitled: "Three Girls in a flat," which they published themselves. They were their own advertising canvassers, too, and did everything about the book except the typesetting and presswork, and so well did they do all this that $2,000 or over was cleared and banked

THE INFANTA OF SPAIN.

before the venture was fairly on the market. These are the kind of girls who are fighting the women's battle at the great fair.

A timid looking, petite girl of 19—little more than a child in appearance, save for her big, black eyes—entered the studio of a San Francisco artist named Smith, one day, sometime ago. She had with her a big dog, and the brute playfully ricochetted against a clay bust and knocked it off its stand. Of course the bust was ruined. But the big-eyed girl knelt down and gathered the pieces and when the artist, who was temporarily absent, returned he found that she had succeeded in patching them together after a fashion, which, while it set the science of anatomy at defiance, was yet wonderfully clever. He offered to give her lessons and she jumped at the proposition. This was the fortuitous beginning of Miss Rideout's artistic training, and she made such rapid progress that the world's fair managers engaged her as the only other woman sculptor besides Miss Yandell, the model she sent in competition with a number of other sculptresses being the best of the lot.

There are many other instances showing natural genius among the women chosen for art work of various kinds at Chicago. Julia Bracken, who is doing several heroic figures that give great promise, representing the female attributes, came to Chicago to earn a living when she was 17. She studied antiques by day and carved cigar box lids to obtain money to keep up her studies. Mr. Taft of the Chicago art school happened to see one of these boxes one day, four years ago and took the girl as a pupil. She is now his principal assistant, and has already produced several sculptures that indicate talent of a high order. Bessie Potter, a rich young society lady from St. Louis, who went into art for the pure love of it, is another equally promising sculptress, and has finished a fine figure of "Art" for the Illinois building.

But it is not by sculptures, carvings and such productions alone that the talent of American women will be represented at the world's fair. Paintings, needlework, native linen fabrics and silks will also be shown—all exclusively the result of feminine skill. Miss Strong, a rich and philanthropic California lady, proposes building a pavilion wholly of pampas grass and to make a grand exhibit of pampas plumes. The children's building will be almost exclusively the creation of the ladies of Illinois, and the creche will be under the charge of the most noted of American nursery managers, Miss Maria Love, manager of the Fitch creche at Buffalo, assisted by a corps of trained nurses. Each day a hundred little ones will be accommodated.

Not the least interesting of the "exhibits" will be around half dozen conventions of women's amateur musical clubs, which will be held in the woman's building, each convention lasting four days, and giving a variety of vocal and instrumental concerts. This will be a national arrangement, all the best clubs in the country being represented, in order that the sex may furnish its full quota of entertainment while the fair lasts. Diplomas will be awarded to the clubs reaching the highest standard of musical excellence.

Up to the middle of last week it was fully expected that the Princess Isa-

MRS. POTTER PALMER.

bella, sister of the late king of Spain, would be at the fair to represent her nephew, the present infant king of Spain. Dispatches from Madrid last Wednesday, however, state that her contemplated visit has been abandoned. However, there will be many noble ladies present from the old countries, among them some who have the blood of royalty in their veins.

It is no exaggeration to say that millions of women representing powerful organizations are auxiliary to the woman's building of the fair both in this country and in Europe. Among the foreign organizations who are actively working for its success are the Red Cross Association of Prussia (which will have an exhibit of it's own), the Bohemian Women's Union, the Irish Cottage Industrial Association and a large number of musical societies in Germany and Austria. Miss Willard's Woman's Christian Temperance Union with its numbers running into the hundreds of thousands all over the world, the King's Daughters, the various Young Women's Christian Associations of America, the Philadelphia Exchange for Women's Work, Miss Clara Barton's Red Cross Association, the National Women Relief Corps, the National American Women's Suffrage Association, the Daughters of the Revolution, the Daughters of 1812, the Working Girl's Association, the Women's Baking Powder Company, the National Federation for the Promotion of Physical Culture, the Association of Original Women Dentists, various women's press leagues, decorative art societies, women's exchanges and similar organizations, too numerous to mention here, are generously contributing to the success of the project which has become very dear to their hearts. Thus it will be seen that the women will be represented at Chicago in no narrow or limited fashion, but by a phalanx as strong and broad and far-reaching as the most ambitious among them could desire.

Mrs. Potter Palmer gave the keynote to woman's part in the fair when she defended the purpose of the board of lady managers in these words: "To give an adequate idea of the extent of what is being done by women in the arts, sciences and industries. To show to the bread-winners, who are fighting unaided the battle of life, the new avenues of employment which are constantly being opened to women, and in which of these their work will be of the most distinct value by reason of their natural adaptability, sensitive and artistic temperaments and individual tastes; what education will best enable them to enjoy the wider opportunities awaiting them and make their work of the greatest worth, not only to themselves, but to the world." Right royally have the women of America responded to this invitation. Their share in the progress of this century, when all has been done, will have been one to challenge the wonder and to command the admiration and respect of the world.

JES. EARNEST HARTE.

From foundation to dome the woman's building will be the work of women. It is 400x200 feet and fronts a small lake which at this point forms a bay. On this bay is a grand landing and steps which lead up to the first terrace six feet above the water level, the terrace being laid out in two great flower beds and making a beautiful promenade. The upper terraces, turfed and smooth, still further add to the beauty of the front, while the roof will be a garden with statues set amid a collection of rare plants. The interior arrangements have already been so widely

Continued on Twelfth Page.

HALF A CENTURY HENCE.

A Dream of Wonderful Things That Will Happen.

STREET AND STEAM CARS IMPROVED.

Human Life Prolonged Easily Past the 100 Mark.

WONDERFUL ADVANCE MADE IN MEDICINE

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

It was a hot day in August, 1892. I sat in my room in the city of Lime. The flies buzzed lazily around my head, the dust sifted softly in at the window and settled upon my books and papers and the sun shone hotly upon the pavement, the thermometer marking 90 in the shade. I fell asleep. The afternoon came and went, the sun sank behind the western horizon. The stars came out one by one and the moon rose, traveled up and crossed the meridian. How long I slept I cannot tell, but when I awoke it was cool and comfortable, and it was day. But how changed! The floor was covered with a handsome carpet; the furniture was elegant and handsome. The wall was no longer covered with paper, but with a hard substance, smooth and polished like ivory, white as snow. I arose and went to the sink to wash. No faucet was to be seen, but instead three small knobs, marked as follows: "Cold water," "hot water," "soap." Upon pressing the first and second faucets projected from the wall out flowed cold and hot water; upon pressing the third a dish of soap appeared. Having washed my face and hands and dried them with a towel of peculiar kind of cloth, I descended to the street.

Cars were passing to and fro with no visible means of locomotion. No poles or wires were to be seen. I accosted a gentleman passing:

"My friend," I asked, "can you tell me where I am, and what day of the month this is?"

"You are in the city of Lime, and this is the 15th day of July, 1940," he replied.

"But what moves these cars?"

"Electricity."

"Where are the poles and wires?"

"They have not been used for several years. The cars are run by batteries placed under the body of the car, and connected with powerful motors placed over the axletree. These motors are connected with the wheels, upon which they act. As soon as these batteries become exhausted they are re-charged at the power house. But where have you been living for the past 20 years?"

"I went to sleep in my room in the summer of 1892, and have just awaked. Look here, my man, what are you telling me? Do you think me a fool?"

"I am telling you nothing but the truth, however, strange as it may seem."

The man looked at me for five minutes, but finally concluding that I was a good-natured crank, replied:

"I have decided to humor you, so you may ask all necessary questions, but do not go too far, neither becoming tedious or foolish."

"All right. I am merely seeking information," I said. "Do you still have steam cars?"

"No. Steam cars were used on some roads as recently as 1910. Now all trains are run by electricity. But come to the station, the express is nearly due."

We walked a few rods to the station, which was a handsome building of stone and brick. Just as we came to the railroad the train appeared. The locomotive resembled a large iron box on wheels, which was inclosed nearly to the ground. There were two trains, one beside the other, the outer train being shorter, and having shorter cars, open at the side. I also observed that the short cars had doors opposite the plaform of the long train, and I was surprised to see that the train on the main track did not stop, but left the train on the sidetrack and flew by.

"Now, my friend, I wish to ask some more questions," I began.

"My name, sir, is Smith, and I am prepared to answer."

"Well, Mr. Smith, how do they leave and take on passengers?"

"The fast trains do not stop very often, but many roads are built with six or eight tracks. Four tracks for passenger trains and two or four for freight. The tracks for passenger trains are built on the outside, and those for freight trains in the middle. Two tracks are for north or east bound trains and two for south or west bound trains. But many stations have also a track on each side of the railroad six or eight miles long, that is, three or four miles each way from the depot. Before the express is due the short train is run out to the end of the side track, and when the express comes along they are hitched together at the sides, and the passengers and baggage are transferred while the train is in motion. The express is sometimes obliged to slack up while passing a station, but by lengthening our side track that will become unnecessary."

"But how can the trains be hitched together when the train on the sidetrack is at rest?"

"Just before the express comes up the short train starts toward the station and is traveling beside the express at the same rate of speed. Hence it is very easy to fasten them together, and the machinery is so nicely arranged that the trains can be attached and detached instantly."

"What is the speed of your fast trains?"

"One hundred miles per hour, and sometimes more."

"Do all towns have this arrangement for leaving passengers?"

"Oh, no. Neither do all railroads. It is merely an experiment as yet. Besides, the large towns do not need it, as all trains stop. Our public highways all pass either over or under the railroads except at some stations, where we have gates which are carefully guarded."

Having taken the train for Pittsburgh I stopped over at a country place, took a carriage, and rode several miles. I found that all wagon roads were covered with a cement as hard as stone and as smooth as a floor, and kept perfectly clean. The farmer did the most of his work with electricity, which drove the plow, the mower, the reaper and binder, the grain drill, the thresher, the feed cutter, etc.; in the house the sewing machine, the laundry, the churn, the dish washer, and various other household and farm industries. The power was usually derived from streams of water or from windmills which were erected at some convenient place upon the farm. I found Pittsburgh much improved. The streets had been widened and were all paved with a smooth, hard pavement. Buildings from 12 to 20 stories high were common, well supplied with elevators. I also saw many movable staircases, viz., wide stairs divided perpendicularly, one half continually moving up and the other half continually moving down. So that if you stood still upon the steps you would finally reach the upper stories, or you could descend in the same manner. But by walking up or down you would reach the end much quicker. The elevators were preferred by the majority. All the railroads entered and left the city under ground. And I learned that it was so in all large cities. All telegraph and telephone wires were laid underground. Accidents were very rare. Not only the smaller towns and villages, but many of the country roads were lighted by electricity. The navigation of the Allegheny river was so improved that boats could run above Warren, Pa., the entire summer. And of course there were steamboats able to run through quite thick ice. There was a ship canal from Pittsburgh to Erie in operation the entire year, except during an extremely cold winter.

I took a boat up the Beaver and Shenango valleys. Our speed was about 20 miles an hour (not including stoppages) which would be considered fast for a canalboat in 1893. I was not much surprised to find the whole valley very much changed, with thriving towns every five or ten miles, filled with manufactories of all kinds. Not alone iron and steel, but a great variety of industries, too numerous to mention. Sharon commenced at what was formerly called Wheatland, and extended above Sharpsville. It was built principally in the valley, though the hills were being covered with buildings. The population was esmimated at 40,000. It was not quite as much of a wooden town as formerly, brick, cement, iron, glass and paper being used as a building material to a great extent. Timber was not as scarce as one would suppose, large tracts having been planted in the country around to prevent drouth, preserve the streams and modify the atmosphere. Greenville was compactly built below Shenango and boasted a population of 20,000.

I did not make any more stops until I arrived at Erie, a handsome city with a population of nearly 200,000. All the streets were well paved and electric cars all over the city running to the smaller towns in every direction. I failed to mention in its proper place that boats upon both the canal and lake were still run by steam, though it was claimed by many that electricity would soon be used in place of steam everywhere. I saw by a daily paper that an airship had arrived at Liverpool from New York, and that another was being built for the purpose of taking a party around the world. But it was not yet satisfactorily determined that they would prove to be a success.

While in Erie, fancying that I was not well, I entered a physician's office. He applied an instrument to his eye and examined many portions of my body. I ascertained that this instrument was called a corpuscope and I was permitted to look through it. I was astonished to find that I could see all man's internal anatomy, that it not only rendered the body transparent, but it also magnified all the minute anatomy. I saw the blood coursing through the arteries and veins, even the red and white globules were rendered visible as under the microscope. The digestion of the food, circulation in the lacteals. The action of the absorbents, all the various glands, in fact, the action of all the internal organs. Thus the physician was enabled to accurately locate the disease and apply the proper remedy. Hence laparotomy or exploratory incision would be unnecessary, as with this valuable instrument the seat of the disease could be easily ascertained without an operation. The science of medicine had become so perfected that the remedy was known for nearly every disease. Death was very rare except from old age. General practitioners were almost unknown except in small villages. Not only the eye and ear, but all the different organs of the human body were treated exclusively by one particular member of the medical profession. Cancer was as easily managed as any other skin disease. Cholera, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and smallpox were unkown, they having been entirely eradicated during the past 20 years. Leprosy had no longer an existence in any part of the world. And it was every day becoming more apparent that the physicians' employment would soon be to prevent disease. The dentist had discovered a preparation to prevent the teeth from decaying. Hence false teeth were seldom repaired. Man's allotted time was no longer three score and ten, but five score. Men and women 110 and 120 years of age were common.

Thanking the doctor for his interesting information I went to my hotel, and had no sooner gone to bed when I fell asleep. The next thing I knew I was sitting in the same old room convinced that it was a dream.

DR. G. W. HAMILTON.

ANIMATED SCARF PIN.

A Weird Production Which Is a Paris Invention.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The trick scarf pin is not exactly a novelty, but it is becoming more terrible and grewsome year after year, as the accompanying cut will show. Not a very fascinatingly lovely thing, is it? But if you wish one you must pay $2.50 for it. At the back of the skull is the pin that fastens into the scarf. Running up into the head is a tin tube, and on this tin tube is a long piece of rubber tubing ending in a bulb. The rubber tubing, of course, is concealed under the waistcoat and the bulb secreted in the trousers pocket. Pressing the bulb the air is forced up and the jaws and eyes of the skull are worked violently, producing a weird and to sensitive ladies a terrifying effect.

One Female Threw Straight.

Buffalo Quips.

"Inability to throw straight is a peculiarity of the female," said the moralizer. "I don't know about that," said the de moralizer. "I owned a mare once; she threw me straight over her head several times."

POLAR BEAR HUNT.

Dr. Nansen, the Arctic Explorer, Tells How He Killed Three One Day.

ONE WAS A GREAT OLD STAGER.

He Came Very Near Putting an End to the Doctor's Life.

LONG CHASE FOR ANOTHER ONE.

"Did you shoot him?" my friend Herman said one day. He was looking at a large white bear skin, which, with its stuffed head, lies in front of our fireplace grinning so horribly that even the dogs get frightened and remain growling at the door when they see it, writes Dr. Fridjof Nansen in the *Pall Mall Budget*.

"I did," was my answer. "Is it not very dangerous?" he asked, after a pause; he had just examined the bear's heavy fangs and his long, sharp claws. "Oh, no," I said. "When you stand ready with your rifle, and have your pocket full of cartridges, no animals

"THE BEAST THREW HIMSELF WITH A ROAR UPON THE ICE."

are any longer langerous, unless they fall upon you without your noticing it, and unless your hand begins to shake very much. For the rest, it is not so very long since that fellow there might have got the best of me. If you care to listen I shall be very glad to tell you how this happened.

"It is now 10 years ago; it was in July, 1882, that we were held fast for nearly a month on board the sealer Viking off the east coast of Greenland. I shot many a white bear during that time; most of them were killed easily enough; we had only to go out to them on the ice, let them see us, or get a scent of us, and they came along; we sat or lay down and waited, and when they were only a few steps off we sent a bullet through them.

"And so it happened one day near the middle of July that the weather was as mild and beautiful as it can be up there in the Ocean of Ice. In the afternoon the man who is always sitting up at the top of the mainmast, on the lookout through his big telescope, called out that a big bear was on the ice, not far from us. The captain, one of the crew named Paal and myself were not long, as you may imagine, in getting our rifles ready. Away we went, over the ice a good distance, till we came so close to the bear that we thought he had seen us. Then we lay down as usual, on a little hillock of ice, to look to our powder and shot, till he came along, eager to get hold of us.

"Yes, it was a large bear; but we soon saw that he had smelt powder before this, for he was not as hasty in his advances as we expected such a beast to be; he advanced and retreated, and squinted and scanned us, evidently imagining we did not notice his movements. When he had thus amused himself for awhile he vanished suddenly behind a large block of ice, and when at last we caught sight of him again we saw only his back, a long way off, and he was still going away from us. We had now to hurry on if we meant to have some sport, and away we went after him over the ice.

"As I was taking a long jump from one block of ice to another, the block broke under my feet and I slipped and fell into the water. The first thing I did after getting back on the ice was to blow the water out of the barrel and lock; then I shook myself like a wet dog. The cartridges were in my trousers pockets, which were quite waterproof, so they had not suffered at all. Thus things remained very much as they had been before—only the captain had got in front of me. When he saw that I had fallen into the water he went over to the other side of the block, where the jump was easier, and rushed onward.

"But I was not long in making up for lost time. When I saw the bear turn a corner and get behind a big block of ice, I steered straight for the place. Just as I came close up to it and bent over the edge, I was confronted by Mr. Bruin, who stood at a distance of less than 10 feet. My rifle flew instinctively up to my shoulder, but bruin was quicker still, and plunged over the edge into the water, and my bullet hit the place where he had been sitting, while he vanished. A few leaps and I had crossed the hillock, and stood on the edge, to shoot him in the water. But there was no animal to be seen. Where had the fellow gone? With a long face I looked down into the dark blue water, and there, deep below, I saw a big white something, which growled and bubbled terribly. The situation was explained—the beast had taken a dive. But the open water between the ice flakes was broad, and the best thing to do was to go across and meet the creature on the other side, since perhaps he would dive under the sheets of ice and come up a long distance from me.

"To get across was not so easy a thing to do; two small blocks of ice lay in the open water, it was not impossible to jump on to them, but the jump was a confoundedly long one. Nevertheless I was determined to try it; I took a good run and landed safely on the first block. It was just wide enough to carry me; it wobbled to and fro; I was fighting with my arms to regain my equilibrium, when the bear's head suddenly appeared above the block of ice next to the one on which I stood. The beast threw himself with a roar upon the ice, opened his jaws as if to swallow me at one gulp, and snapped at my legs. I fought with my arms as best I could; I could not shoot, for I had not regained my balance, don't you see; but this was not so easy on a rounded piece of ice, though, at all events, it offered this advantage—that

"HE WAS AN OLD STAGER."

there was no room on it for anyone besides myself. At last I succeeded, raised my gun and sent the whole contents into the broad white chest. The bear fell backward into the water; another bullet behind the ear and he was finished off. Shortly before he died he tried to take a deep breath and get down under the water; I was obliged to take him by the ears and hold him up while he drew his last breath.

"When the captain and Paul came up we dragged him on the ice; but this was no easy matter as you may imagine, for these fellows are big, and the one we had in hand was remarkably so. He was an old stager, and it seemed that this was not the first time he had gone to the wars, for he had old cuts and scars all over his body, as you can see if you look at the skin there.

"On coming up to the ship I saw three fellows go away from it in the opposite direction, and as I came on board I was told that they also had gone after a bear, and were already within shooting range, for the man at the top of the mainmast could see them with his long telescope. When I heard that there were three bears it was too much for me, and away I went once more as fast as my legs would carry me. I reached the sportsmen before they had fired a shot; they were lying down and waiting for a bear which was coming toward them. I remained at some distance, so as not to disturb them. But there was sufficient reason that I should come to their aid, for they fired before it was time, and only scared the bear, who ran away growling. When presently he turned and came toward me, he got a bullet in his head which finished him in short order.

"The second bear was so busy crunching a seal bone that in order to make him look up I sneezed, for to shoot an enemy who has not seen you is not a noble thing to do. Nimbly as a cat he jumped behind a block of ice and then an exciting race began. Coming to a rift in the ice too wide to be crossed by jumping and being too wet to mind more water, I plunged in.

"Now the bear and I had it all to ourselves, and we were both determined to do our best in the coming fray. The blood flowed freely from his wound, so that it was easy to follow his track across the snow. At last I saw him get behind a large block of ice. Here I thought I should get another shot at him; but no, he saw what I was about and rushed off again. After a while he had to rest again, and finally I got near enough to send a bullet into him; he made another step or two and then fell down. With the last cartridge in my possession I put a bullet behind his ear, and his career was closed.

"There I stood all alone, far away on the ice, beside the dead bear; the ship was so far off that I could only see the mastheads. I crept to the top of the largest block of ice which I could find, and thence signaled with my handkerchief tied to my gun. Then I had to skin the bear, so that in any case I might take the skin back with me, but I had no other tools than some cartridges and a penknife. These were not ideal instruments, but after a good deal of trouble I succeeded in skinning the bear with my penknife. Presently my people came from the boat, and the skin was taken away."

AT THE BABY'S BEDTIME.

This is baby's bedtime:
My little one comes to me
In her snowy little nightgown,
And kneels down at my knee;
And I fancy a sweet child-angel
Is for a time my guest,
As she says her little prayer over
With her hands upon her breast.

"Now I lay me," she whispers
In low voice, "down to sleep;
I pray the Lord"—and the blue eyes
Half close—"my soul to keep.
If I should die"—Oh, the shiver
At my heart!—"before I awake,
I pray the Lord"—and the eyelids
Droop low—"my soul to take."

Then I lift up the little one, clasping
Her close to my loving heart,
And give her a warm good-night kisses
Till the closed lids break apart
As the leaves do, folding a flower,
And the violets of her eyes
Look up in their drowsy incision,
And smile at me, angel-wise.

"Good night," she whispered to me softly,
And sleepily with a kiss
That lingers with me in slumber,
And stirs my heart with bliss,
As I think of the little one dreaming,
With her head against my breast,
Till my sleep is as full of rapture
As her dreaming is of rest.

—*Sunny South.*

MR. BOWSER'S BIG MISTAKE.

He Thought Mrs. Bowser Had Purchased a Goat.

IT GAVE HER A GOOD CHANCE TO TALK

Unpleasant Reminders of Foolish Expenditures.

THE OWNER OF THE GOAT CAME FOR IT.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

When Mr. Bowser came up to luncheon the other day and saw a goat nibbling away at a piece of stovepipe in the back yard he caught his breath and exclaimed:

"Well, of all the silly things you ever did this is the worst! Got a goat, eh? Probably paid $10 or $12 for him—and of all the mean and useless animals on the face of this earth a goat is the climax! If you are ever left a widow you'll run through every dollar in three months!"

"Mr. Bowser," calmly replied Mrs. Bowser as the goat left the stovepipe to hunt for fishbones, "do you remember when you bought a horse for $250?"

"What of it?"

"Nothing, except that in about 10 days you sold him for $100 and was tickled to death to get rid of him. You bought him for a sound horse, but it turned out that he was wind broken, spavined, ringboned, nearsighted, vicious, 20 years old and"——

"It didn't turn out anything of the sort! You got afraid to ride after him, and what could I do but sell him? And what has a horse to do with a goat? Of all the silly, senseless things a woman ever did this is the cap sheaf. I'll bet a hundred dollars to a cent you paid as much as $15 for him!"

"And after the horse came a cow," quietly observed Mrs. Bowser. "I coaxed and argued, but you were bound to have a cow. You paid $40 for a red cow. She was guaranteed a new milk cow. The seller guaranteed that she would give 10 quarts of milk a day. In a week"——

"In one week, Mrs. Bowser, you drove me into parting with her! You were obstinate and determined. You used to go out and annoy and torment her till she was half crazy. I sold her for $20 to save her life, poor brute! Look at that goat chewing an oyster can! Of all the fool things in creation a goat takes the cake! I can get a carload of goats for $2 apiece, but I suppose you paid $20 for this one."

"And after the cow a pig," continued Mrs. Bowser, with a sigh of regret. "You paid $12 for a $3 pig, went to an expense of $5 for a pen, and in four days you sold the pig for $2 50 and smashed the pen into kindling wood. You thought it would be homelike to have a pig. You figured out a profit of $30 in three months, but"——

"But what!" shouted Mr. Bowser at the top of his voice. "You were down on that pig from the hour that I got him. You used to go out and pound him with the hoe handle and throw boiling water on him! I found marks on him where you knocked him down with a crowbar! I sold him out of a feeling of mercy, and you know it! Whatever put it into your head to pay $20 or $25 for a good for nothing, squint-eyed, sapheaded brute of a goat?"

"Then came chickens, Mr. Bowser—$25 for chickens and $10 or $12 for a coop, to say nothing of poultry books and patent food. You wanted to hear your own roosters crow in the morning. You wanted fresh eggs from your own coop. You were going to make enough profit on eggs in three months to pay for everything. In 10 days you"——

"Yes, in 10 days I had to sell what few hens remained alive for a quarter apiece, but why was it?" he almost yelled. "Who went out into that coop with a base ball bat and pounded those poor fowls into the earth? Who sneaked out and mixed paris green with their food? Who jabbed 'em with the clothespole until the neighbors threatened to have her arrested? I lost money, but

"BEHOLD YOUR PURCHASE, MRS. BOWSER!"

why? And what's that miserable critter of yours trying to do now bucking ag'in the barn in that fashion? Of all the silly, idiotic things I ever heard of in my life this buying a goat sweeps the board. If I'd even paid $2 for him you'd have brained him with a spade?"

"And then you bought a dog," continued Mrs. Bowser, with a little pathos in her tones. "He was a setter. He sat and howled all night. Then came a patent fire escape, which escaped $30 out of your pocket. Then you bought some microbe killer and almost killed the cook and had to pay her $50 damages. Then someone told you to sleep in a hammock, and you fell and broke your leg. Was it after that you started in to disinfect the house and set it on fire and caused us a loss of $800?"

At that moment a neighbor's boy called to get the goat, saying he was much obliged to Mrs. Bowser for keeping it for an hour while he was making a pen. The girl also announced that luncheon was on, and further conversation was suddenly dropped. It was nearly night before Mr. Bowser could figure up results with any satisfaction to his side, and even as he chuckled a little he felt bound to caution himself:

"Mighty close shave, that was! I made my mistake by jumping onto the goat too soon! Curious woman, Mrs. Bowser is! She can remember every little thing clear back to the flood, and I've got to hold the reins of government with a tight hand or she'll get the better of me some day!" M. QUAD.

There is scarcely a woman's department in any newspaper nowadays which is not burdened with the cry "crinoline" or "no crinoline," and filled either with the lamentations that the detested fashion has been "thrust" upon us, or with imploring cries to the fashion-makers not to compel womankind to render themselves ludicrous with this relic of semi-barbarism again. All this seems to me very foolish on the part of my sex. An outsider (that is from another world) might imagine that the styles of to-day are set by the men, who tyrannically compel their wives, sweethearts and daughters to wear them regardless of protest and defiance. Certainly no one could compel a nineteenth century woman to wear anything which she did not think becoming. Such an idea is absurd. This "fashion" is only a bogie-man, who has no existence save in the minds of the women who dare not think for themselves. I am satisfied that if a vote were taken of both sexes all over the world not one out of a hundred votes would be for the crinoline.

Who, then, is to introduce it? Probably some French actress who will gain by the notoriety, or possibly some member of the lower stratum of society, in search of something to do which will appear daring, may come out some fine morning with the steel ribs of the "cage" flapping about her. But there it will end. Even if it were adopted by some of those people who have nothing else to think of besides their own adornment (or disadornment), it will be by no means obligatory on the general feminine public.

The trains, which had the advantage of being comparatively beautiful, were not general, nor did the woman whose dress was ordinary street length attract undue attention because of that fact. It certainly will not come to pass that the ugly, ungraceful hoop skirt will become a necessary article of womanly apparel any more than any other style of garment which has "come in" since women learned to order their gowns to suit their own taste, and to think of something besides their appearance. The close clinging skirts will never be entirely given up. Modes may come and go, but the thing so generally becoming, so comfortable, so easily managed and so generally delightful, will never be given up.

A woman's wardrobe is her own province, and if she reign not there, then she will never find a kingdom. When the "Grandmother gowns" came in a couple of years ago, were they the models of those our grand dames wore when they were young? No, indeed. The waists were short and the skirts were scant, it is true, but they were made according to modern rules, and the stiffness which the dainty maiden felt when she donned the blue-checked gown brought out of the old trunk in the attic, was entirely absent in the pretty, crisp gretchen fashioned after the same model by her own modiste. Flounces and ruffings to the waist may be the approved style soon, but the regular "hoops"—never!

So all the cry about the threatened style is unnecessary, and my independent, spirited woman will feel it so. If the models are shown right here in Pittsburgh I predict that those same models will boast the only hoop skirts in the city.

Dressy Effect in Lace.

Handsome evening fichu, forms a pointed bodice in front and zouave at back. Made in point de Venise lace, finished at top with real ostrich feather trimming and shaped into waist with wide ribbon under lace.

AN OLD REMEDY.

How to Make Mutton Tallow a Pleasant Application.

The vigorous winds of the winter have brought with them the annually recurring crop of chapped hands and faces and cracked lips which demand the soothing and healing cold cream. The remedy par excellence of our grandmothers was mutton tallow used au natural. Disguised, and in some important respects improved, this cheap and humble remedy still continues a sovereign cure for the ills caused by chill and biting blasts. It is, however, called cold cream.

To make this, cut in fine pieces some mutton tallow and put into a saucepan without water. Set the saucepan in a kettle of boiling water and let it remain until it is melted, then strain through a fine sieve, and while it is still warm, stir into a cup of the melted tallow a teaspoonful of essence of camphor. Add to this, when it has been thoroughly well mixed, a tablespoonful of any perfume desired. Before it is cool pour into little toilet jars and set on the ice to cool. It will keep any length of time, and there is no better remedy for roughened skin.

MODERN GIVING.

Something to Think About Before Next Christmas.

Since Christmas has so degenerated that, as much as anything else, it seems to be an affair of bargain and sale—this person receiving a gift because giving one, and that person going without because giving none—it would seem only fair to turn the present giving to account in a business way. There are few people in average circumstances who do not find themselves, comparatively speaking, quite beggared when Christmas has come and gone. They mean to do the thing moderately, but one individual after another from whom gifts have been received starts up in the remembrance for acknowledgment and return, and then they hate to be mean, and this thing is so pretty and that thing is so cheap, and before they know it they are as good as ruined till the next influx of dividend earning or allowance.

A witty woman once said that a clearing house for visiting cards was something much to be desired, the cards to be exchanged and returned to the separate owners through its medium without any personal exertion or presence. Something of the same nature would meet a good many exigencies in the shape of Christmas gifts. We are all made recipients of a score of trifles for which we have no use and which are nearly valueless to us—vases, plates, plaques, bonbonnieres—what if we put them all aside and next year redistribute them, only taking care that the donor of the vase shall have the plaque. There would be about as much sentiment in the process as there is now in the greater part of the perfunctory giving; and although it might be ruin to the shopkeepers, we, ourselves, should have a great deal more money to go and come on for the things we really desire and need. Certainly it would do no harm to think over the subject between now and the next Christmas.

A NEW THEATER HAT.

The Man Who Sits Behind It Will See the Stage.

New York World.

The newest theater hats will be hailed with joy by all thinking persons. A few pattern shapes have recently come from Paris. The prettiest of these is formed of a cluster of pink roses, with soft, velvety

petals. They are shaped into a toque, and the highest portion of the hat is not over an inch and a half. Emerging from the center of the roses are two snowy white wings. When the toque is worn a natural rose is caught among the coils of the hair. The long opera mantle which accompanies this toque is of heavy corded cream silk. The shoulder cape is embroidered with gold bullion and pearls, and is outlined with a border of the same pink roses which form the hat.

WOMEN AS INVENTORS.

How the Gentler Sex Can Protect Their Patents.

An English editor writing about women as inventors says not only do ladies seem fully able to originate ideas, but also prove able to hold their own, commercially, in the defense and exploitation of their patents. "Several large and flourishing commercial businesses in this country," he continues, "are actually and practically carried on by women as heads or sole representatives of firms. One lady in the United States very successfully defended her patent dress-protector in open court, and, though conducting the case herself, came off with flying colors, although opposed to one of the cleverest lawyers in America. In the multitudinous and ever-increasing requirements of modern domestic life, in the changing fashion of dress and in the growing necessity for substituting mechanical labor-saving appliances for handmaids' work in household affairs a boundless field lies before the gentle sex in which their inventive faculties can be productively and profitably exercised."

Types of English Beauty.

The *Strand* magazine publishes a plate containing the portraits of several ladies under the title of "Types of English Beauty." The most attractive face in the group is that of Mrs. Cameron, which is reproduced above.

WINTER BLOOMS.

How to Make a Pretty Window Garden Easily.

Housekeeper's Monthly.

Many of us, by reason of cold houses, lack of room, and other limitations, cannot indulge in our love for flowers in the winter, for flowers must have care, plenty of breathing space, and a certain amount of warmth, the latter by night as well as by day. But it is possible to enjoy the sight of something green and something growing with a modicum of trouble.

All you have to do is to turn gleaner, and beg, borrow, or even steal a few handfuls of ripe wheat ears. Lay them aside for the present, and when the outer world begins to look dull and brown, simply put them in water, as you would do with cut flowers, choosing transparent glass vases with wide necks, or even common tumblers. Keep the vases full of water, only changing when absolutely necessary. A little charcoal is a powerful aid in keeping the water fresh. In a few days the wheat will begin to grow, and before long every grain will have sent up a tender green blade, while the vases will be filled with delicate white roots.

ARTISTIC HAIR PINS.

There Are Many New Shapes, but Materials Are the Same.

In the multiplicity of really beautiful ornaments shown for the hair the question of what to buy becomes only that of se-

LATEST IN HAIR PINS.

lecting the fittest for the person and the occasion, for from the standard of abstract worth it would be difficult to go astray.

One law and one only seems to limit the choice. Pins, combs, bonnet supports and all possible forms of hair ornaments must must be worn with either jaunty grace or in some dashing position that suggests the brilliant woman of the world.

In all the shapes that the season shows the materials are the same. Gold, silver, shell and amber stand first upon the list, but the really admirable rolled gold and gold-plated upon silver deserve to rank second to none. They are not as costly as the solid, but they are not less beautiful, nor are they sufficiently cheap to allow that fact to become a drawback in the minds of the exclusive dames. The designs are thoroughly good, and they are executed with a finesse that has only been possible of late years in anything but purest gold.

TOILET ADVICE.

Some Useful Hints About Care of the Complexion.

What do you eat? Good digestion is absolutely necessary to a good skin. If, as you say, the blood is easily drawn to your face, you should avoid rich dishes or anything stimulating in the way of liquids. Weak coffee, cocoa or milk would be better for your blood. Charcoal is a fine purifier. Taking a teaspoonful of powdered charcoal in a little water for three nights, following it up with a purgative, will so cleanse the blood that improvement will soon be noted.

Scraggy red lines threading the skin are often due to bad circulation. Keep your feet warm and do not wear tight clothing. Never go out in the wind without a veil and let it be a thick one. Black tissue veils, considered extremely stylish, should not be worn, as they are apt to discolor the pores.

Blackheads must be let alone until they have been so softened that they can be taken from the skin without leaving a mark. First treat the skin for torpidity by steaming the part affected.

After steaming do not attempt friction. The face is so sensitive that it will become irritated. Wait until later in the day, when hand massage and cold water will assist the stimulating action started by the steam.

Use at night something softening in the way of a lotion that will also soothe the irritated parts. A pure cerate is the best. When the black spots have been cared for in this way for several days you might try, very gently, remember, the squeezing process. If they come out readily no mark will be left, or only one which time will be sure to remove.

A lotion of distilled spirits of wine diluted may now be used to bathe the parts that have been treated. A toilet of vinegar is always good, for it acts as an astringent.

COMMAND OF SELF.

People Who Are Indulged in Their Ill Temper.

There is nothing like having good command of one's spirits so that one may be able to conceal what it is unwise to speak of. It is often hard to tolerate some of the accidents and incidents of daily life, to pass them by in silence or to disclaim any feeling about them.

It is usually the best way, when people get up in the morning out of sorts, to leave them severely alone until such time as the mental balance is restored. In most cases they come around all right very soon, and fault-finding or questioning only makes matters worse. Of course, there are certain persons in the world who think they must be petted, who get all out of sorts and surred up and can only be coaxed into good humor. It may be a matter for discussion whether good nature is worth having at such a price. There are few things in the world more trying than life with the individual who must be coddled and cossied into a condition of amiability. Far better start in by letting such people alone and allowing them to come out of their temper and sulkiness in their own way and at their pleasure.

THE Good Intent correspondent of the Claysville *Record* writes as follows: "Quite a serious accident happened in this neighborhood last week. Two little children of Stog Sprowls were playing with a toy gun loaded with corn. The gun was accidentally discharged, the grain of corn flying into the youngest child's mouth and down its throat. The little one suffered much agony until death relieved its pain."

FORTIFICATIONS OF PARIS.

It Is the Best Protected City in the World.

A PICKED ARMY OF 50,000 MEN INSIDE.

Taxes to Support These Things Are Enormous.

HENCE SMUGGLING IS MUCH IN VOGUE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

PARIS, Jan. 3.—Round about Paris there is a circle of fortifications, surrounded on the outside by a deep excavation, which in case of a siege could be filled in a short time by a mighty barrier of water. The approaches to the city are commanded by more than 50 forts and the garrison of defense numbers 50,000 picked men. These and kindred facts have just won for Paris a decided compliment. The chancellor of the German empire has said recently that it is the best protected city in the world. From such a source, this is high praise indeed.

The French are like ourselves in one thing. Not only have they a high opinion of their own achievements, but they like to feel that what they do is generously estimated by others. Especially proud are they of their big city on the Seine, and, as everybody knows, they have the most substantial reasons for wishing Germany to think well of that city, particularly of its defenses. Count von Caprivi has not promised that the armies of the kaiser will never again subdue Paris, but he has praised the city, and has really conferred upon it a new distinction. For beauty and gaiety she has long held the palm, and, now, if one may accept in such a matter the judgment of a nation which a couple of decades ago forced an entrance through her gates, she may add to her former laurels the proud title of excelling all other cities from a military point of view.

VEXATIOUS TAXES.

At present, however, the gates and fortifications of Paris seem to be useful principally for the levying of vexatious taxes upon the French people themselves. Of this we were forcibly reminded one day as we approached the Porte Mallot in company with a gentleman who was on his way to fill a lecture engagement at one of the great schools of this city. Our friend carried a bag containing a few books he was intending to use, and the question to be settled, before he could pass, was whether anything in the bag was taxable. To satisfy the gate keeper the bag must be opened. It was all done quickly enough and with evident politeness, but it struck the American mind quite unfavorably, and, of course, provoked it to numerous inquiries. Paris, it appears, lays tribute in this way upon almost her entire food supply and upon numerous other things, and the money collected is divided between the government and the municipal authorities. By this means it comes to pass that many articles are doubly taxed, for in addition to what is assessed upon them at the gates of the city there is the tariff imposed at the frontier.

After this we did not wonder that the visitor had to pay so enormously for apartments and board, though we did wonder at the long suffering patience of the residents. Meat of every kind is taxed. On a pound of butter the city tariff is 3 cents, and on a pound of grapes it is about the same. If you should go outside and shoot a hare, you would have to pay for bringing into Paris even a private little acquisition of that sort. Upon spirits and wine the duty is considerable, and the authorities are exceedingly vigilant in collecting it.

VIGILANCE IS NECESSARY.

This is a point at which vigilance is quite necessary, judging from what one hears as to the methods of smuggling in vogue. We are told that during the cholera scare liquors were surreptitiously brought in by means of coffins, and we have heard of one enterprising liquor dealer who cheated the government for a long time by means of a dummy footman. That is, he had a wooden contrivance on the seat of his carriage, shaped and dressed like a footman, and this innocent-looking luxury was filled, not with animal spirits, but with the kind which at the gates of Paris are held to be contraband.

These ruses were decidedly clever, and it is said that had it not been for accomplices who turned informers they might have continued in successful operation indefinitely. Perhaps, however, the countryman's ruse was the most effectual for the time, though it must have put him to inconvenience afterwards. He had a bottle of common wine with him, but the gatekeeper knew his duty and did it. The tax was four cents, levied upon an original valuation of something like 12 cents. Common wine, it must be remembered, is very cheap in France, and this particular bottle would have been cheap enough, one might have thought, even after the duty had been paid. But the French peasant is noted for his thrift. The burning question was, how to get his quart of wine into Paris without any further investigation upon it, and the final solution was reached by his carrying it through the gates concealed, as in the case of the dummy footman, within his own anatomy.

CHEAPER OUTSIDE.

From the fact of the 55 gates which admit to Paris being used as so many tax gathering offices, it naturally follows that the necessaries of life are much cheaper on the outside, and this, in turn, accounts for the large number of thriving communities which nestle so thickly about the walls of this city. Le Vallois-Perret, the largest of these, has 40,000 inhabitants. Boulogne has 30,000, Neuilly, 25,000 and Vincennes 20,000. The dozen or more others are not so large, but they are all up into the thousands, and some of them, in their pretty villas and other rural features, present a contrast to Paris which is delightful. For the greater part, however, these outskirts of the city bear a too monotonous resemblance in their architecture to the city itself.

The advantages of living in these villages is that you are at the doors of Paris, with all that it offers of life and opportunity, and still are exempt, in a measure, from the burden of Parisian prices. Unfortunately, however, you miss here the public spirit and what may be called the official cleanliness of Paris. Parisian streets are cleaned every day; those in the suburbs enjoy this treatment at odd times, and some of them, apparently, after long intervals. And another drawback to suburban residence is that if you use either cabs, omnibuses, or other public conveyances, you will find that alike in entering and leaving, the city gates will invariably impose an extra fare upon you. Which reminds us again that the gates of Paris are eminently a business institution. They are not for ornament alone, nor are they kept up merely as a safeguard against possible incursions from Germany, but they are decidedly a means of revenue, and in the tribute they lay upon people and things outside, they seem to corroborate the old notion that Paris is superior to France.

TEN RAILWAYS ENTER.

Paris is entered by 10 railways, and its extremities are connected with each other by what is known as the railway of the circle. *Chemin de fer de Ceinture* is the French name, and this road makes a circuit of the city just within the fortifications. The distance covered is 23 miles. There are 30 stations. Most of the track is below the level of the streets. There are only, however, five tunnels, and the longest is not more than three-quarters of a mile. Elsewhere the road is higher than the streets. This Parisian *chemin de fer* is far more pleasant to travel on than the gloomy underground railways of London, and spite of the fact that there is no third-class, traveling upon it is reasonably cheap. The lowest fare is six cents, but you can go two or three miles for that sum, and for 11 cents you can cover the full length of the line. This is the *Chemin de fer de Grande Ceinture*. The nearest it comes to the fortifications is at Bobigny, where it is within two miles, and it is at its greatest distance at St. German, where it is seven miles away.

For getting about in the city itself the arrangements are varied enough, but they are very slow as a rule, and some of them are distressingly old-fashioned. This is hardly the age of electricity in Paris. There are few streets lighted by this means, and you have to search with great diligence to find an electric car. The only vehicles offering you any approach to rapid transit are the steam trams. But these also are few, and thus, if you are too economical to "cab it," you are entirely at the mercy of vehicles which travel only a little faster than a healthy man could easily walk.

GOOD TICKET SYSTEM.

But the ticket system which obtains here is highly commendable. You get your number in the order in which you arrive at the station, where the bus or tram is to stop. Perhaps you are a weak little woman. Before the vehicle comes along a dozen or two men may have taken tickets. But if you were the first, you have the first right to a seat, and this is all attended to so carefully and quietly that there is no chance for cheating and no occasion for crowding.

If the notice "complete" is put up before your number is reached, you will, of course, be a little disappointed. But how it will delight you, upon reflection, to find trams and busses which sometimes do get to be absurdly full! In American cities there is always room for one more, even when the last man to jump on is still hanging by the bell rope. But here it is so many—the number which can be comfortably accommodated—and not one more. Apropos of the sign "complete" and of what it means, there is a good story of an Irishman—probably an American Irishman—who in recounting his Parisian peregrinations, said he had been to every place in the city but Complete, and bejabers, though he'd tried a hundred times to get a bus that was going there, he had never succeeded. He had often jumped upon the platform of such busses but had always been ordered off.

FEW RED HEADED GIRLS.

In Paris you will waste your time if you look for a blonde-haired girl every time you see a gray horse, for French girls are mostly of the brunette type, whereas gray horses are in the greatest profusion here, especially in public conveyances. There are 40 lines of trams in this city, and nearly as many busses lines, and from long and close observation we are driven to the conclusion that, taking the service through and through, the animals of that color which are engaged in it are about three-fourths of the whole number. Paris is great on style, and this is its style in horse hair.

Speaking of style in Parisian bus horses reminds us, however, that the horses engaged in the enormous cab service of this city are utterly without style. There are exceptions, of course, but taken as a class these animals are a sorry set, the least pleasing to the eye of anything you see in all this busy city. They are so numerous, too, that they form a leading feature in every thoroughfare. Paris has 10,000 more cabs than London can boast, though London is twice the size of Paris. But the rate at which you can hire these Paris cabs, 40 cents an hour, and less than that for a single journey, is eminently satisfactory, as also, barring the one feature of a runty looking horse, is the general appearance of the vehicle itself.

And here we note, as another striking instance of the Parisian love of style, that generally there will be a match between the cab and the driver. If the cab is finished in a dark shade, cabby's hat will be black. If the body of the cab is finished halfway up in a lighter shade—say old gold, as many of them are—then cabby's hat will be white, with an old gold band on it; and often you will notice—as the last straw which the most exacting fancy could desire—that this captivating French Jehu will be so mindful of artistic effects as to have a border of the same shade on the carriage robe he wraps about him. This is decidedly Parisian, and is a fair sample of Paris life in all varied aspects. H. T.

ORDERS WERE ORDERS.

The British Soldiers Had to Change Their Shirts.

Burlington Hawkeye.

The true soldier obeys orders faithfully, no matter at what sacrifice. A company of a British regiment was once sent on some duty in time of peace to a remote village in Ireland and left there several weeks, quite separated from its usual base of supplies.

During this period some general orders, applicable more especially to men in barracks, were sent to the commander of the company. One clause of these orders was as follows:

"All men in the command shall change their shirts at least twice a week."

The captain gave orders to the orderly sergeant to see this command put into execution.

"But, captain," said the sergeant, "there's only a shirt apiece to every man in the company. How can they——"

"Silence!" exclaimed the captain; "orders are orders, sergeant. Let the men change shirts with one another."

So the sergeant saw to it that as long as the company remained in the place on every Sunday and Wednesday morning the soldiers swapped shirts one with another.

GOWNS OF SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Recent Reception Where the Ladies Wore Them.

SOME OF THE FASHIONS FOR JANUARY.

All-Velvet Dresses Are Quite the Rage Now.

PRETTY NEW STYLES IN MILLINERY

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Do you know a woman in 1880 furs when you see her? I met one at an exhibition this morning and she was really more of a curiosity than any of the curios. She had light, fuzzy hair poking out from under a big seaskin poke bonnet and she had a brown cloth tailor dress that was not in any way unusual. But she had also a fur collar that came away down in sloping points upon her shoulders and reached to the middle of her back behind. This collar seemed to be made entirely of sable tails and in front it had long square-cornered ends that reached to the ground. Somebody behind me said those ends were "stole-shaped," and probably they were, but I'm not well up on stoles. All that I can swear to is that the effect of two huge balloons of sleeves swelling out from under the pointed cape, or rather up from their points of origin, in the most enormous muff ever carried was weirdly peculiar. The muff was soft, shapeless and "squashy."

When you see a sight like that it gives you something to think about; you don't waste your morning. What I think is, how wofully abused that unhappy word, "picturesque," is these days.

But I went to an 1830 dance the other

THE GENUINE 1830 ARTICLE—SKETCHED AT A FANCY BALL.

night; that is, to a fancy ball where everybody was supposed to wear the Simon Pure "granny" outfit, instead of its modified and "Worthified" 1893 version. It was fun, because the invited guests were not afraid to carry out the contract. They made themselves things of capes and flounces with a courage that was admirable and astounding. They nodded their turbaned heads and shrugged their sloping shoulders and pironetted on their pointed slippers till we wall flowers looked and looked again and smiled half sarcastically. It's a very easy thing after all to slip backward. Where's the sense of talking of a woman, even if she be a Kansas woman, for the United States senate, when the frocks of two generations ago fit as if they had never been laid aside? The "advanced" woman hasn't journeyed so very many leagues, with all her talk of her travels.

What did they wear? Well, the double-column picture will show you:

I saw a number of frocks at a morning concert yesterday that were better worth description. A young Southern girl was the prettiest creature in sight, with her costume of pink velvet lend-

THEATER AND CONCERT TOILETS.

ing an extra blush to her warm brunette skin. A little white lace bib, just now the fashion's pet notions, was let into the front of her waist and edged about with black Astrakhan. She wore a black velvet hat with heavy plumes.

Miss Pauline Whitney was one of my neighbors, eating bon bons contentedly out of the same box with another tall, slim girl. She is not pretty. A society reporter, who has every opportunity to know, was telling me yesterday that in her opinion there is not a single girl who is pretty in all New York's Four Hundred. However, Miss Whitney is well gowned. She wore a heliotrope cloth bodice with very full sleeves and with a wide sash of heliotrope, tied behind. Her odd little capote was of shaded violets, blending together insensibly.

Her companion was in a dark green bengaline frock, each seam of the skirt being outlined with a narrow bead galon. The front of the bodice was quite full and was partly hidden under a jacket, whose velvet ground was sewn over thickly with almost infinitesimal green beads.

Within reshot were hats you had to look at. You couldn't see beyond them. Pokes and coalscuttles obscured the view and plumes stood up so straight it didn't matter a bit that only capotes were under them. An artist's wife, who is famous for her toilets, wore a big violet velvet hat with two great velvet wings in front and between them a tuft of violets. There were more violets upon the crown and yet others standing up in an agrette behind.

A bonnet that was pretty, if for no other reason because it was small, was of white cloth, dotted with gold and trimmed quaintly with white satin rosettes and sable tails. The wearer of this odd bit of headgear was in a black velvet robe with a white bodice sable trimmed.

A Christmas bride wore a black velvet hat trimmed in mistletoe.

A pretty combination of blue and brown appeared in a brown felt hat with small blue rosettes under the brim and turquoise blue accordion plaited bows.

At the winter's receptions the one thing you will notice most prominently

WINTER MILLINERY.

is that velvet is worn whenever the faintest suspicion of an excuse for putting it on can be found or imagined. Entire dresses of velvet are the hobby of girls in their teens and of matrons in their sixties. At the annual reception of Sorosis at Sherry's the other evening black velvet and purple velvet and green velvet and crimson velvet and shot velvets of all shades and combinations of shades walked about and hobnobbed with one anther. They had voluminous sleeves one and all of them, and the more stately had deep berthas of old lace that were magnificent until they became monotonous. Some women wore no ornaments with these robes, others added jewels or plumes.

The finest I noticed costumed a young married woman, who, like so many of her age and sex, has written a mediocre book or two. Her gown was an opal tinted velvet, white for the most part, but dimpling into a flame-shot pink at every reasonable opportunity.

A white velvet was worthy of comment also. A line of pearls ran up each seam from the hem to bosom, where the long strings where gathered in a knot and fell again in heavy rope girdles. The full sleeves were of white satin with lace frills.

Some pretty skating dresses have been brought out by the cold weather. One of the season's debutantes, a young Southern girl, curiously—was on the ice at Central park a few days ago in a short black serge skirt with a trim black velvet blouse and a mite of a black velvet toque that finished her off most piquantly. She looked like a Dresden shepherdess on skates—very pretty, but all your time was taken up with hoping she wouldn't tumble, she was so certain to break if she got a knock of any kind.

A brilliant blonde girl wore dark blue cloth with mink bands about the skirt and a blue velvet Russian blouse bodice fastened with big dull gold buttons. Her skating cap was black cloth with a black plume fastened with gold.

A dark green skirt flashed here and there in all sorts of fanciful evolutions. You could not help following its progress because a shaggy tartan blouse was worn above it whose colors stood out brilliant and strong. The skater carried a sable muff and wore a velvet toque with dark green plumes.

You don't see so much good skating as you might look for, and yet you wouldn't look, perhaps, if you remembered how mild our winters have been for quite a good many years. The old skaters have stopped skating and the new ones get little enough practice in all conscience.

Theater gowns are about the most interesting we see now. A soft mouse-gray cloth was one of the best on the stage at Daly's the other evening. The sleeves were of white cloth embroidered with silver, and the neck and hem of the princess robe were embroidered with astrakhan.

In the box at my right was a pale girl in a green and white gown. The frock was white, I believe, with misty green draperies. The green and the white were both of light, soft texture, and blended and melted into each other until the effect was wraithlike. The gray felt hat was a little more substantial, else I should have felt as if I had sat three hours in a ghost's company, or so I believe.

A Louis XVI. flowered silk was a a deal more substantial. It has rose-colored velvet sleeves and a bertha of old lace—quite of this world, worldly.

A frock of scarlet cloth was certain to be looked at. That is what makes scarlet fashionable, I suppose. Its skirt was made more brilliant yet with gold embroidery, and its bodice had a gold embroidered belt and a black pelerine.

Have you noticed that this month's flowers, when artificial, are all frosted? The ball gowns are looped with rose garlands that are powdered as if they had bloomed out of doors and been handled by Jack Frost, who yet hadn't hurt them. Violets and chrysanthemums are treated after the same fashion, which is brilliant enough, if unnatural. Mrs. Cleveland wore powdered flowers at a musicale the other day—frosted geraniums on a frock of dark green, with crimson ribbon trimmings.

ELLEN OSBORN.

"You appear to be honest," said the judge to the prisoner.

"I guess appearances are against me, your honor," was the frank response. "I'm a ward politician."

STATE COLLECTION LAWS.

They Serve to Protect the Dishonest Purchaser.

SOME OF THE DEFECTS POINTED OUT.

No Salary, No Matter How Large, Can Be Attached.

ALL DEBTS ARE NOT JUST THE SAME

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

Actuated by a desire to be kind to the poor and to shield the unfortunate from hardship our legislature has from time to time enacted laws abolishing imprisonment for debt, exempting from sale on execution certain property, stay of execution, etc., etc. These laws have no doubt in many cases answered the purposes of their enactment, but in many other cases they have been used for purposes that the legislature never intended.

Instead of being in all cases a shield for the poor and unfortunate, they are used by unscrupulous and designing people to defeat the ends of justice.

Any individual may by sleek promises procure goods from an enterprising business man, and if he can keep his visible assets below $300 may forever refuse to pay for them. No salary is large enough to be found by the law for the payment of any debt except a four weeks' board bill.

Imprisonment for debt may be unjust in many cases, but are there not cases of indebtedness where imprisonment would be just? The law perpetually exempting from sale on execution property to the amount of $300 has in it some elements of justice, but would not the ends of justice be better served if that exemption were limited as to time? Should the law not make a distinction between money due on a speculation and money due for necessaries? between borrowed money and a debt for labor done?

The stay of execution is no doubt a salutary law, but would it not be well to make the judgment creditor perfectly safe by making the judgment a lien on the real estate of the person who goes on the bond for stay of execution?

A credit system is necessary to all business people whose patrons receive their earnings on monthly or weekly pay-days, as well as to their patrons. Under our collection laws that credit system works a hardship to both the business man and his honest patrons. That the people in business lose money the books of all persons who do a credit business will prove. The law of self-preservation compels the business man to make from those who do pay at least a part of the money lost on those who will not pay. To be compelled to pay the debts of dishonest people is a burden which the honest business man and his patrons should not be called upon to bear.

There is still another form of dishonesty which has crept or been imported into our State which is exceedingly hard to reach. It is doing business as "agent." How many firms in New York have sold goods to people in business in different parts of this State, and when their collector called found their patrons selling those same goods under the name of some one else, and, armed with an entire disregard for truthfulness on the witness stand and the collection laws of Pennsylvania, refuses to pay for anything?

There are many cases where the lenient laws of this State aid unprincipled people in perpetrating great wrongs on our best citizens. The books of any firm in this city that has done a credit business for 20 years will show losses in bad debts which will amount to a large per cent of the present assets of the firm.

Our collection laws are not a complete success. To make them perfect is, of course, impossible, but it ought to be no very difficult task to make them better than they are. It ought at least to be a matter of legislative investigation.

If a man refuses to buy groceries for his family the court will order him to pay a certain amount per week for the support of the family. If he does not comply with the order he will be sent to jail. But if the groceries have once been bought no power on earth can compel him to pay for them. If a court is given power to imprison a man for not providing necessaries for his family, it might be well to give that court the same power over him if he refuses to pay for the necessaries after he has procured them. At least some change is badly needed. Our legislators each owe it to their constituents to make some effort to relieve the honest and honorable from the bad debts of the dishonest and dishonorable. GAUNT.

DE LESSEPS'S WIFE.

She Has Borne Him 11 Children and Is Still Charming.

The latest issue of the *Gentleman* devotes two pages to a description of La Chesnaye, the home of M. de Lesseps and his family. The old chateau is in the very heart of France, in the province known as Berri, and here the noted Frenchman has lived for the last 30 years of his busy life. His second wife, whom he married in 1869, is still a charming and beautiful woman. She has borne to him 11 children, only two of whom have left the

MME. DE LESSEPS.

paternal roof. One of these, a daughter, married a member of the Gontaut-Biron family; the other, the oldest son, is serving in the cavalry. It was a very happy home until clouded by the recent Panama canal trouble. When that came Mme. de Lesseps's faith in her husband was demonstrated in her much-discussed letter to the French newspapers, in which she declared that "his hands are as clean as his heart has ever been pure."

ELLEN OSBORN.

No Water Needed There.

Kentucky has 30,000,000 gallons of whisky in stock. What a chance for a celebration if her favorite son becomes secretary of the treasury!

HER LATE LAMENTED.

Albert Pujol had no fortune, only expectations, personified in a very rich and very stingy uncle, an old admiral, who had never done anything for his nephew, except to procure for him a third-class diplomatic post in Cochin-China.

He there lived with his mother and his wife, for the unfortunate man was married. For two years the three exiles led a hard life.

One day they learned that the admiral had died, leaving Pujol all his fortune, and his chateau of St. Landry, one of the most elegant in Touraine. It is needless to say that the three sailed for France by the first steamship that called at Saigon.

The vessel was crowded. A cabin was found, however, for the two ladies; as for the new millionaire, he was glad to share a stateroom with a young gentleman who came from the neighborhood of St. Landry. This traveler was named George Seineport, and he had just made a pleasure trip around the world.

The voyage began badly. Pujol's wife, Antoinette, was taken ill, and the ship's doctor advised her not to quit her berth during the passage.

During the short stay of the steamer at Aden, Pujol and his new friend, George, went on shore and dined with the French consul. They returned about 11 o'clock, and the vessel having finished coaling continued on her voyage.

The next morning Seineport, who occupied the lower berth, prepared to get up, and in the movement he made his cheek graze Pujol's hand, which hung down from the upper berth.

The hand was icy cold. Seineport was startled, and called out to the sleeper. He got no reply, for poor Pujol had died during the night from heart disease.

"What are we going to do?" asked George, anxiously.

"We have no choice," replied the captain. "Everything must be over by the time the passengers begin to come on deck."

"How so?" said the young traveler, who did not quite catch the captain's meaning.

"We have a terrible responsibility," exclaimed the doctor. "We are now entering the Red sea, which is preeminently the country of cholera; we shall soon have to endure 112° of heat; there are sick persons on board. Under these conditions to keep a corpse an instant longer than is absolutely necessary would be criminally imprudent."

"Ah! I understand. Poor Pujol! But how shall we notify the unfortunate wife and mother?"

"We must keep the news secret until all is finished. It would kill the young widow in her present feeble state to be present at the preparations for the burial. Ah, it she could learn of her misfortune only on landing in France."

An hour later Pujol reposed at the bottom of the sea, with 200 pounds of lead about his feet. The sad ceremony had been accomplished with such secrecy that scarcely any passenger on board suspected the drama that had just taken place.

Pale, but affecting a smiling air, Seineport went to see Antoinette and related that his companion had missed the steamer. The captain declared that, seeing one of the two friends on board, he thought the other had also returned.

The two women were in great distress, but were obliged to make the best of it.

"We shall have a telegram at Suez, at Port Said, or at Naples," said Antoinette, to console herself.

But in neither of these ports, nor at Marseilles, did they find the expected dispatch. From hour to hour, Seineport became more anxious.

When he found himself on the quay at Marseilles, with two sick ladies on his hands and the mortuary certificate of his friend in his pocket, he cudgeled his brains to think how he should make known the frightful truth to them.

He decided that he must, first of all, send the two women to St. Landry. He made all the arrangements for their journey with touching solicitude, and omitted them only at the departure of the train.

"I shall remain at Marseilles," he said, "and look out for Pujol. Have no anxiety about him. Leave everything to me. To-morrow, or the day after at latest, I shall certainly be able to telegraph you something."

And, in fact, the second day afterward Seineport telegraphed to the two ladies at St. Landry:

"Pujol leaves Aden on the Oxus."

Later he sent a second dispatch:

"Pujol landed at Naples on account of illness."

The following day the unhappy Seineport started for St. Landry. When the mother and the widow saw him arrive thus unexpectedly, with a serious face, they guessed the sad news he brought.

Seineport wished to leave the ladies alone in their sorrow, but at the first words he said Pujol's mother clung to him.

"Do not abandon us," she said; "you were his friend; and are now ours. Alas! a cruel duty remains to be fulfilled. The body of my unfortunate son must be restored to us."

Poor George had not thought of this. He made objections, showed the difficulty of the enterprise, and pretended that the Campo Santo at Naples was the finest cemetery in the world.

None of his arguments prevailed. At the end of a week, however, he returned to St. Landry, escorting a coffin that no one happily, thought of opening. They would have found in it the body of a bandit who died at the hospital a few days before.

As for Seineport, after having been troubled by many scruples, he calmed his conscience by the thought that the deception did not, in fact, harm anybody.

So George concluded that he had acted for the best; besides, more tender thoughts took a larger place in his heart each day.

Mme. Pujol was one of those blondes whom pink renders delicious, but black makes irresistible, and tears embellished instead of disfiguring her. To be brief, Seineport fell madly in love with her.

Pujol-Joacchino reposed in the middle of St. Landry park, in a picturesque place. Seineport had been charged to superintend the building of the mausoleum.

The monument was inaugurated with great ceremony. It contained a place for the inconsolable widow of the first occupant. Seineport completed his work by surrounding the mausoleum with a lot of chestnut trees, which are known to grow quickly.

He had no longer anything to do at St. Landry, and yet he continued to make frequent visits there. At the end of the delay, wisely fixed by public opinion, the entire neighborhood was stupefied to hear the great news:

"Seineport was going to marry Pujol's widow!"

By a delicate observance of the proprieties, the two were married at Paris. Then they traveled in Switzerland.

Pujol's mother remained at St. Landry, where each day from the depths of his tomb, the Neapolitan bandit had his ears filled with bitter complaints upon the inconstancy of widows.

After a delightful honeymoon, the bridal couple remembered one day that they were the owners of a very comfortable habitation in Touraine.

Had they been more timid or less in love the mother-in-law in partibus on one side and the mortuary chapel on the other, might have spoiled their St. Landry.

But young Mme. Seineport had already had time to acquire new habits, and particularly that of thinking much less of the dead than of the living.

So they returned home, well satisfied to continue their courtship elsewhere than in hotels, and if anything lessened their satisfaction it was not the disappearance of the elder Mme. Pujol, who had started the day before to pass a month with some relatives in Brittany.

So everything seemed to be for the best.

But suddenly Seineport noticed that his wife seemed ready to faint with terror. She kept her eyes turned toward the window looking out on the park, and, in spite of all her husband was able to say or do, the beautiful Antoinette looked straight ahead, as if she knew there was some malefactor behind the silk curtains.

"Oh! George," she said, "he is there. I assure you I have seen him! We have made a mistake to return to his house, at only a few steps from his tomb! We seem to be defying his phantom!"

The ex-Mme. Pujol grew so excited that Seineport saw that he must either leave St. Landry or at once tell the story of Joacchino. Of the two solutions the latter was the one that cost him the least.

He at once related the whole history, and produced, as proof of the truth of his statement, the report made by the captain of the steamer an hour after the burial of the unfortunate Pujol.

This dismal recital made the young wife tremble at first, but she soon showed herself very much relieved at learning that her first husband, whom she thought was 100 yards from her, slept his last sleep more than 1,000 leagues away.

After this explanation their days were no longer troubled, except by Mme. Pujol when she returned to St. Landry.

But calm was soon established, for the good lady died the following year. The last words she uttered upon this earth were evidently intended to be disagreeable.

"I wish," she said, "to repose by the side of my son. Mme. Seineport, I imagine, does not care for the place reserved for her."

The chestnut trees have grown and you could make the park tour 20 times without suspecting the existence of a tomb where a Neapolitan bandit and a French lady await the last judgment together.—*The Argonaut.*

MUTUAL CONFIDENCE.

Happiness in Marriage Depends Very Much on This Condition.

Philadelphia Times.

If marriage is a partnership into which the parties enter with equal rights in the finances of the concern, then indeed should there be mutual confidence in order that the union prove a satisfactory and happy one. Men are prone to argue that women know so little of business that it is absolutely unnecessary to tell their wives about how they spend their money, where they pass their time, or, in fact, go into any detail regarding their doings when away from home.

Infallible man looks very righteous and says, in his most grandiloquent manner: "Of course my wife knows that I would never do anything to jeopardize the safety of our home or her happiness, and when I stay away from her I am doing it for the best. Therefore there is never any occasion to tell her where I have been or what I have been doing." Dear, magnanimous creature! That probably accounts for the hours spent at the club or in walking around a billiard table—it is business, of course. How could any wife think he was enjoying himself in any way that selfishly excluded her from his pleasures?

Oh, no; she must not inquire where that $10 bill went, but he is privileged to storm over the quarter she squandered on caramels. He likewise has a right to know who are her friends, where she goes and when, and, in fact, compels her confidence while he retains his own. What sort of a partnership is this where one member of the firm assumes all the responsibilities, transacts all the business and will not bear questioning from the other? A commercial enterprise on such a basis would be certain to come to disaster, and the more solemn relation of marriage where mutual confidence does not exist is in quite as great danger of bankruptcy.

There should be no question of "must" about it; the tactful wife wins her husband's confidence, but does not force it. She shows to him that the truth, no matter how bitter, will be received by her with better grace than a sweetened prevarication. The business and social exactions of each should be known by the other, and the first plank in the barrier of deceit torn down by a full and honest confession. White lies should be abhorred and the life of each made an open book for the other to read. When this basis is established the wheels of matrimony will not be apt to clog, for mutual confidence destroys all jealousy and suspicion, the two greatest enemies of life's most serious copartnership.

ANIMALS IN THE RAIN.

They Don't Like It, but Usually Have to Stand It.

The Spectator.

Horses and cattle never look so miserable as when standing exposed to the cold and driving rain. Every field in which cattle are turned loose should have some rude shelter provided, however rough and hardy the stock. If left to themselves in a state of nature they would travel miles to some well-known bank or thicket, which would at least give cover against the wind. Shut up between four hedges they are denied alike the aid of human forethought and of their own instinct.

Bewick's vignettes of old horses, or unhappy donkeys, huddled together in driving showers, on some bleak common, express a vast amount of animal misery in an inch of wood cut. It seems strange that no animal, unless it be the squirrel, seems to build itself a shelter with the express object of keeping off the rain, which they all so much dislike.

Monkeys are miserable in wet, and could easily build shelters if they had the sense to do so. "As the creatures hop disconsolately along in the rain," writes Mr. Kipling, in his "Beast and Man in India," "or crouch on branches, with dripping backs set against the tree trunk as shelter from a driving storm, they have the air of being very sorry for themselves." But even the orang-outang, which builds a small platform in the trees on which to sleep at night, never seems to think of a roof, though the Dyaks say that when it is very wet it covers itself with the leaves of the pandanus, a large fern.

THE SWEETEST OF ALL.

THE ARIZONA KICKER MAN IS CALLED SENATOR.

His Contemporary's Unexpected but Unpleasant Compliment.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST

SWEETEST OF ALL.—During the last three years we have been addressed as "colonel," "major," "judge" and "mayor," and many of our letters have come addressed "honorable," but we must confess that we never knew what soft cadence and sweet rythm signified until we were hailed as "Hello, Senator!" Whenever we hear the title a soft glow of satisfaction begins at the top of our ears and works clean down to the heels and even warms up our tracks in the mud. Old Jim Henderson has a voice like the cry of a buzzard, and heretofore we have felt that we would rather go a mile out of our way than to meet him, but when he stood us up and called us "senator" the other day we compared his voice to the sound of a harp-string softly twanged by the balmy breath of a June morning. The title is not an empty one, as our readers know. We worked the caucuses. We worked the delegates. We worked the nominating convention. We worked the campaign for all there was in it, and we were elected by a magnificent majority. We are not only a State senator, but the most prominent figure in the body. This may seem somewhat egotistical in us, but the policy of *The Kicker* has always been to state facts and stick to the truth.

A GRAND COMPLIMENT—The editor and proprietor (alleged) of our esteemed contemporary down the street was paid the grandest compliment of his life Wednesday afternoon. He mounted his mule and rode out toward Clinch Valley to meditate and plan on how he could raise the funds to get the white paper for his next week's issue. A stray cowboy sighted him, and supposing him to be the editor of *The Kicker*, mayor, state

HE FLEW FOR HIS LIFE.

senator and future postmaster of this town gave the alarm. Our esteemed presently found himself pursued by about 20 of the gang, which has hankered after our scalp for a year or more, and he flew for his life, supposing them to be subscribers who wanted to stop their paper. He was speedily overhauled, however, and the boys had a rope around his neck before his identity was discovered. No one can blame the boys for their disgust and indignation, when they realized that they had been bamboozled, and we of course feel belittled that even a nearsighted cowboy should make such a mistake. It would have been a glorious death for our esteemed, but he was not the man to take advantage of the opportunity. He was never more honored in his life than during that mile dash, but with his usual perverseness he will not admit the fact.

A TEST CASE.—So far as we can learn we are the only editor in Arizona who has ever been sued for breach of promise. Our ninth suit was disposed of Thursday afternoon. It was a test case, and the remarks of the judge as he took it from the jury and ordered a verdict of "not guilty" leads us to hope that a new era has dawned in our career. It is our nature to be gallant toward the other sex, but in no single instance have we ever hinted at marriage. Every single suit has been brought as a speculation pure and simple. We settled eight cases one after another at from $25 to $80 each without going into court. Then we got tired and determined to fight the ninth case to a finish and learn what constituted a marriage engagement in this territory. During the last six months we have published four poems written by the widow Baker. We have sent her a wishbone and a box of candy; we have escorted her to a lecture and a prayer meeting. On one occasion, when she complained of headache, we laid our gentle hand on her fevered brow and advised her to snuff ammonia. She suddenly began to talk of marriage, and when we failed to understand her language she sued us for $50,000 and offered to settle for $65. The worm turned. The worm defied her and went into court. The widow had no case and fell down. His honor ruled that we simply exhibited ordinary editorial interest in a contributor, and that if we had even held her hand or chucked her under the chin it could only have been considered a desire on our part to encourage her poetic aspirations. M. QUAD.

What Will Cockneys Do?

Liverpool is building an elevated railroad. It will sound funny to hear the Britishers call it the "L" road, if they prefix the inevitable "H."

AN OMEN.

The lady sits in the fading light,
While her maidens work with willing hands
A banner of azure for her knight,
Who goes to the war in distant lands.

As the twilight mists rise thick and gray
Over the banner of heavenly blue,
The setting sun throws its last red ray,
And the silk takes on a royal hue.

"An omen! The banner of a king!"
Her maidens cry. But the lady's eyes
Have seen where the bloodlike sunbeams cling.
"Nay, a royal shroud for love," she sighs.
—*Harper's Weekly.*

FORTUNES FOUND IN WASTE.

Things Formerly Thrown Away Now Valuable.

WONDERFUL SAVINGS BY INVENTIONS.

Romance of Cotton Seed and Paper Making Marvels.

BRIGHT COLORS OBTAINED FROM COAL

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

Above the city of London these winter days hangs a cloud whose dissipating mists scatter on the viewless air a handsome fortune every week. There is no beauty or charm in the smoke and grime that pour from countless chimneys, yet in that cloud of gloom over the world's metropolis hovers each year more coloring matter in the volatile escaping bi-products of coal that are worse than lost, than would dye all the beautful fabrics which come from English looms in a twelve-month. A thousand tons of sulphate of ammonia also goes up in that cloud each month, worth $50,000, and the aggregate value of all that is wasted reaches $2,500,000 annually. Some day a way will be found of saving part or all of this, and the world will be correspondingly richer.

The utilization of waste like that in the London smoke is the constant, never-flagging work of civilization. Applied science daily reclaims substances that yesterday were worthless and finds in unsightly heaps of refuse fresh sources of wealth and new means of comfort.

Thirty years ago in every Southern State the cotton seed was thrown away as worthless or used as fuel. For a third of a century attempts had been made to compress the oil it contains, but failure had followed failure. It was a waste product until the saving hand of genius touched it, and like magic a great industry sprang into existence.

RAPID RISE IN VALUE.

What had a few years before been left to rot at the cotton gin, rose in value with wonderful rapidity, until at one time it sold as high as $19 a ton. To-day the products of the industry exceed $27,000,000 a year in value, of which the oil brings in $16,000,000, the the cake nearly $8,000,000, and lint and hulls over $1,500,000, each. Only one-third the seed is used as yet, and this wonderful industry but waits upon a market for the oil, either in adulterations of lard and olive oil or some more innocent occupation, to triple its great output. The truth is, the South is just awakening to the value of its waste agricultural products. The crop that was once grown only for the down that winged its seeds, now furnishes oil, food for stock, lint, hulls for fertilizer or food for stock, and from its waste stalks, long left to rot in the field, splendid paper can be made. Of one despised product, formerly thrown aside as worthless, the late Henry Grady said but a few months be fore his death: "The hulls of the cottonseed in the cotton States will produce more beef, butter, milk and cheese, more wool and mutton than all the clover and blue grass in Kentucky, Tennessee and Ohio."

PAPER AND ITS NEW MATERIALS.

Of late years paper has come to be used for everything from cigarette wrappers to window panes, from pails and flower pots to pulleys, car wheels and field hospitals. Yet it is entirely the product of what has long been looked upon as waste. Cotton stalks have already been mentioned, but tobacco stocks and the dry pulp of sugar cane, robbed of all its saccharine matter, are scarcely less valuable, while from the sawdust that has heretofore been allowed to fill up low swamps or float away upon rivers, good sheeting for use in buildings can easily be made, and a much finer quality is the result of mixing one-fourth waste paper with three-fourths sawdust.

This refuse lies in great quantities about all Northern sawmills, as much as 12,000 tons having accumulated in one place, and many lumbermen are likely in a few years to find considerable profit in what was worse than worthless until now. From dry sawdust, too, wood alcohol, pyroligneous acids, and bases for aniline dyes are now secured. Paper equal to the best quality of dipped English drawing paper can be made from corn husks, which rot in untold quantities on Western prairies.

I have already hinted at the saving which modern science has taught us to make from coal, but even the well informed are surprised to know that the list widens till it includes 51 substances. It has not been long since coal tar from gas works was absolutely waste and was infrequently burned under the retorts. Now it sells readily at a good price and the beautiful aniline dyes, thanks to the discovery of the German chemist, Hofmann, are derived from the benzole it contains.

A BRILLIANT PURPLE.

A purple more brilliant than the incomparable Tyrian hue of old is produced in this way, and what was once a great industry, the raising of madder, has been almost destroyed, not one-tenth as much being used now as a quarter of a century ago, notwithstanding the great advances in the production of textile fabrics. An indigo color can also be produced from coal tar, but no method cheap enough to make the manufacture commercially practicable has yet been discovered. One of these days some chemist will hit upon it, and the indigo plant will follow madder. The first of these modern colors, an aniline mauve, came into use in 1886. Ten years ago the price of sulphate of ammonia, another of the by-products of coal, was over $100 a ton, now the large supply has reduced it to $47. In the manufacture of coke, as in gas making, these residuals can be saved and become a valuable incident to the industry. In Germany much has been accomplished in this way; but thus far American coke ovens have, with possibly a few exceptions, allowed these products to be wasted.

A FORTUNE IN SILK REFUSE.

Forty years ago near every silk warehouse was a great pile of rubbish, the refuse of the works. Ill-smelling, full of leaves, sticks, dead silk worms, and imperfect cocoons, it was a most unattractive mass to go to work upon. Warehousemen sold it, when they could, as fertilizer, and were often glad to give it away to secure its removal. Not one person in a thousand would have looked at it a second time, much less thought of it as a source of wealth. But it attracted the attention of S. C. Lister, the English inventor and manufacturer. He saw it contained a vast amount of good silk, which would be valuable for all fabrics permitting the use of short threads, and set about inventing machinery that would sort out all the silk in those great piles of rubbish, amounting in every center of silk-raising to thousands of tons annually.

Fortunately success had already crowned his labors in other directions, and he had time and money as well as great inventive genius to give to the work. By washing and cleaning the waste he at last got it into such shape that a modified form of the wool combing machine, which he perfected after years of effort, could be used upon it. The result is that over 5,000 persons are employed in working up the silk thus saved into the finest of sealskin plushes, ribbons, velvets and the like, and Mr. Lister has been rewarded for his great services to mankind with a vast fortune.

NUMEROUS PRODUCTS OF SLAG.

For scores of years the slag from iron furnaces was a burden on the industry. It was dumped into ravines, piled high over worn-out fields, and allowed to lie in unsightly barren waste on the face of nature. Now science has discovered a dozen uses for it. Its utility is no longer limited to ballast for railways, but it is in many places mined again, submitted to particular processes, and manufactured into asbestos, cement, glassware, pottery, firebrick and fertilizers. Perhaps the latest use to which it has been put is that discovered by James P. Perkins of Illinois. By pulverizing it to an impalpable powder he has secured from it an unexcelled base for paints, while, calcined or roasted the 50 per cent of iron it contains, mixed with lime and other substances, produces rich and very permanent colors. Perkins is already making a large fortune from his discovery, in which Pullman, of palace car fame, has an interest, the Pullman cars being painted with colors obtained in this way.

The Dutch at Maestricht, Holland, have discovered a process of making cloth from peat, besides getting many other by-productions from the output of bogs which has heretofore been valued at most for fuel. It is first dried, the fiber then separated and converted into soft wool, from which cloth, blankets, rugs and the like can be made at half the cost, it is said, of woolen goods of equal quality. All such articles are antiseptic, and have special value in surgical operations. The refuse gives an excellent charcoal for smokeless powder, and has value as an insecticide and disinfectant. The discovery ought in time to create a great industry in Ireland, where there are hundreds of thousands of acres of peat bogs.

SAVINGS YET TO BE MADE.

A process has recently been discovered for saving the refuse from woolen mills which so defiles the streams. The oil commonly wasted in this way with other products would in many cases be highly valuable, the refuse from the Providence, R. I., mills alone being estimated as worth $160 a day. Along this line is room for very valuable work in the future. The sewage of a city like New York, if it could be utilized as fertilizer, would be worth $30,000,000 a year.

But savings and wonders are not confined to the reclaiming of what generally passes for waste materials. Each reduction in the number of processes required to produce an article, every simplification of industry however minute, every saving in the power needed for given results, is a utilization of what was wasted before. Perhaps the most wonderful results in this respect are those secured from fuel in modern engines. Compound locomotives, for example, have been run a total of 10,000,000 miles on English railways, drawing on an average from nine to 13 passenger coaches, and the average consumption of fuel for the whole distance has been but 32.6 pounds of coal per mile. Still more wonderful are the results achieved by our modern lake steamers with their triple expansion engines. An exhibit of the work of one vessel for the season of 1890, shows that it carried 70,000 tons of freight during that time, and it required but 1½ ounces on an average to move a ton of freight a mile. What greater miracle of modern mechanism than this can be named? SAMUEL G. MCCLURE.

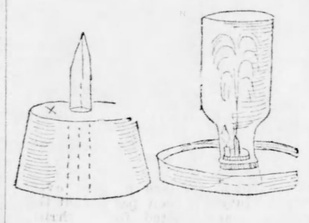
A VACUUM FOUNTAIN.

An Interesting Experiment Showing the Force of the Air.

St. Louis Republic.

The articles needed: A bottle with a mouth about 1½ to 2 inches in diameter, a small piece of candle, a cork to fit the bottle, a small glass tube pulled out to a point.

Burn into the center of the cork a hole into which the tube is to be fitted airtight. File off the point of the tube, leaving a very small hole. Put the tube into the cork as shown in the figure.



Now take the candle and place it on the point marked x. Then get a basin of water (water about three-fourths or one inch deep) place the cork in and hold it down; light the candle and put the bottle over—be sure to get it on air-tight. Watch and you will see a small stream of water issue from the tube.

Had His Apple Tree Anyhow.

A peculiar case of expensive sentiment was that of Albert Smith of Milford, Pa. A party of oil inspectors, having become convinced that there was oil on his farm, decided to bore a well in his orchard. Smith objected strenuously, because it would destroy an apple tree for which he had a particular fondness. After vainly endeavoring to have Smith change his mind the prospectors removed their apparatus a few feet beyond his tree on the edge of another man's land, and in few days oil was flowing at the rate of 100 barrels an hour. Farmer Smith saved his apple-tree and his neighbor got $35,000 in royalties.

ALAS, HE CANNOT FIND A WIFE.

Oh, the pretty girl is a winsome pearl,
And her face is fair to see,
But the homely girl is nearer far
What a nice girl ought to be.
For a pretty girl is proud and vain,
And she frets the heart of man,
And she does just what she wants to do,
Because she knows she can;
Ah, yes,
Because she knows she can.
Oh, I would wed could I find a girl
Who quite combines the grace
Of a homely maiden's honest heart
With a pretty woman's face.
To win this prize I would search for aye,
But, alas, I fear I shan't;
Though I explore the whole world o'er,
I know full well I can't;
Alas,
And alack! I know I can't.
—*St. Louis Republic.*

THE TWELFTH NIGHT CLUB.

It Was First Started as a Women's Secret Society.

MUCH RIDICULED BY THE NEWSPAPERS.

Alice Fischer Pulled It Through All Troubles.

A FEW PIQUANT BITS OF GOTHAM GOSSIP

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

New York, Jan. 20.—Three years ago a young married lady residing in one of the fashionable streets of this city gave a luncheon. The hostess was of cosmopolitan tastes and had an equal approval for art, literature, music, the drama and society. Her guests were representatives of each of these elements in civilization. One of the ladies was a musician, another an authoress, the third and fourth were water color painters, the fifth was an actress, the others were society women. Like their entertainer, the guests were young and full of enthusiasm. They wanted to do something for the benefit of the world. The artists suggested founding a prize for students at the National Academy. The society women wished to establish a bed at one of the hospitals. The actress declared that a subscription should be raised for the Forrest home.

"No," cried the hostess after weighing each proposition gravely, "let us form a girls' club—not a sewing club or gossip club, or theatrical or musical club, but a club to teach women athletics. We don't know anything about trapezes and fencing and horizontal bars and vaulting and such things. Let us learn. Men practice these exercises in order to reduce their flesh and strengthen their muscles and lengthen their lives. We women live too much on candies and Paris bonnets. Let us organize a fencing club."

The suggestion was immediately acted upon. One of the society women offered the use of her husband's billiard room for a clubhouse, a committee was formed to get members and a fortnight later the much-talked-of "F. A. D." was an established fact.

This was the origin of the Twelfth Night club, one of the most interesting and unique social organizations in the country. Before it attained its present name and prosperity, however, the F. A. D. went through many vicissitudes. Its early period, like that of Sorosis, the Pot Luck and other feminine societies, was marked by heart-burnings, jealousies and many more foibles that make women charming but unclubable. The fundamental principle of the F. A. D. was secrecy. This seemed to be an anomaly. But the regulation was kept so faithfully that for over a year no outsider knew what the initial letters of the club's name represented, nor could they find out what the lovely F. A. D.'s did when they met in weekly conclave. Even the gentleman in whose billiard room the meetings were held was kept in ignorance of their purpose, and no promises of jewelry or new bonnets to his wife could tempt that admirable woman to reveal the mystery of her guests. All went well with the club until internal dissensions arose. In the intervals of fencing the society members argued over their pet schemes to make it an entirely social organization. The artists descended from the trapeze to insist that it should be devoted to the advancement of painting. The literary woman got out of the rowing machine to prove that the club would never amount to anything until all the lay members were dropped and the organization was recruited by female writers. Finally the actress laid aside her balancing pole and declared that if she knew anything about it the F. A. D. was going to be devoted to the young women of the stage.

The balancing pole lady's name was (and as she has steadily refused to be blandished by the sons of men, still is) Alice Fischer. Miss Fischer is a tall girl of commanding presence. Her performances of female villains are held in such extraordinary esteem that she receives a salary of $200 a week. Although her talents are most eminent in this line of parts, Miss Fischer is a villain only on the stage and in private life is a model of domestic virtues. But by reason of her professional acquaintances with the subtle ways of dramatic adventuresses this excellent young lady is diplomatic and astute. The suave manner and adroit art with which she is used to discomfit the hero of the play and outwit the low comedy man were now exerted to carry her point with the F. A. D.'s. Miss Fischer circumvented the schemes of the water-color members, the literary female and the society woman with the ease with which she throws the hapless heroine of melodrama into a dilemma of such strong circumstantial evidence that that unfortunate young woman is unable to clear herself in the eyes of the audience and her sweetheart until virtue is triumphant at 11 o'clock. Alice Fischer carried the day and the F. A. D. was converted into a club for actresses. Some of the society women indignantly resigned, the water colorists moistened their pigments for a while with tears, and the literary female, tying a blue stocking defiantly on her rowing machine, delivered a heroic but mournful speech to the effect that she would stick to the ship until it went down, a metaphor whose inappropriateness was excused on account of the soundness of its sentiments.

The ship did not go down, but it endured many a rough buffet before reaching its present harbor. Finding the curious gentleman's billiard room too small, the club rented two back rooms in an East Twenty-third street house. Its policy definitely outlined by Miss Alice Fischer, the organization rapidly increased in membership. The roll contained the names of a great many young women whose efforts on the stage have not yet secured fame for them but it also held the names of actresses of national repute. The club wisely remained true to its first principle and admitted only women. This fact in addition to the mystery still preserved about the occult initial letters by which it was designated tempted a brilliant but ruthless wit on the *Sun* to dub the F. A. D. as "The Society of Pure Young Girls of the Stage." Under this title he wrote a mock heroic account of their proceedings that was delightfully humorous to everybody except Miss Fischer and her fellow-members. The sarcasm was well timed. Mrs. Kendal had just been entertained by and elected an honorary member of the F. A. D., on which occasion that eminent apostle of theatric morality had delivered a speech, patting the young actresses on the head, and assuring them that if they remained good they might ultimately be as happy and famous as she was. The speech was well meant, but it created a somewhat unpleasant impression. It was felt that Mrs. Kendal was too constantly airing her domestic virtues and that there was no particular reason why an Englishwoman should instruct American girls in morality. With its usual brilliancy, the *Sun* seized this incident as the pretext for a column of wit whose aptness and sly humor have seldom been equaled in New York journalism. Next morning the F. A. D. awoke to find itself famous. The other papers took the matter up, and for a week afterward the city was full of amusement over what seemed to be the pharisaic "Society of Pure Young Girls of the Stage." The fine nostrils of Alice Fischer distended with indignation. Reporters who went to interview her were terrified by the majestic presence and wrath of the young president. In the end everything was made right in the newspapers. But Miss Fischer realized that an entire reorganization of the club must take place in order to clear it of the imputations cast by the wits of the press. The title F. A. D., which, it was now officially announced for the first time, meant Fencing, Athletics and Dramatics, was dropped, and the society became The Twelfth Night Club.

We hear so much of the "pretty typewriter" that a girl almost thinks her only chance for being appreciated will be to turn typewriter. But it is hard work, and she simply can't have nice hands. The nails are sure to be broken and short, and the fingers get stubby in no time. She is also apt to have a stoop, and very certain to keep her mouth tight shut. It helps her to go fast, though it does not help to make her mouth pretty. The secret of the whole matter is that when women first began to be a feature of offices they were so bright a feature and so novel that any girl seemed like a wonderful girl. But that is all over now. There are so many of them that men have recovered their wits. The typewriter is judged as any other girl is, and as a matter of fact her chances are not half as good as they might be. It may be added that she gets there just the same, but so do all the girls.

A friend of mine said the other day, "The new stamps will drive the few women with wits as crazy as the other women, because the other stamps were only half as big, and these dreadful ones will stick together just twice as much, and there you are, and there you will stay. No woman ever accomplished anything with stamps," she continued, "she never has a stamp when she wants one, except the two that she stuck on letters she didn't send, after all. She cut those stamps out because it seemed such a shame to waste them, and, of course, if worst comes to worst, she can soak them off and use them again. She always finds herself at worst when John is going to take the letter down with him to post as he goes to business. It is awfully wearing on a woman to try to soak off a stamp when a man is shouting things from the bottom of the stairs. Then a stamp that is soaked off simply won't stick, no matter how much you wet it, and a man is so proud he won't take a letter when the stamp is sewed on. Its just as good, as any one will say, if it does curl up a little at the edges, but men are so queer.

Now that attention has been called to flirting wives every flirting wife in this big, naughty city ought to be just shaking in her boots. But, dear me, what is the modern wife to do if she doesn't flirt? Her house is kept for her, her maid attends to her sewing, her husband has a valet, and that same husband depends upon his wife to keep up the credit of his business by cutting a swell in society. A woman can hardly be in the world without flirting with somebody. No one is going to tolerate her flirting with her own husband, and what is she going to do? Besides, is the young man of the world to have no relaxation? The girls are all in the "world" to get married. Now, a young man does not want to get married every moment, but he does, if he is a right-minded young man, want to flirt every moment, and why should he break girls' hearts and disappoint their mammas? No indeed! He is noble and flirts with a married woman; and she is noble and lets him, and teaches him meanwhile lots of things that save the girl a lot of trouble later. The young matron is really of great value to society. She keeps the girls on their mettle and shows them how they are to behave when they are matrons. Otherwise, they would never find out. The flirting wife is very often a self sacrificing little woman, who is a "mother" to half the men that are supposed to be her followers; and, oh, a mother like that can do so much good. The poor young fellows are so often quite motherless, and except for the kind protection of the young wife who takes them under her wing, they would be married offhand before they could say Jack Robinson. Let us turn away from all the hard things that are said, and be with the boys in admiring the flirting wives for their virtues and self-sacrifice.

"That Miss Flip is a very forward girl, isn't she, darling," said Charlie Young Husband to his wife.

"Why, dear?" asked she.

"Well, she made an awful set at me this evening. I almost felt like calling for you."

"The horrid thing! What did she do?"

"She wanted me to kiss her. Tried to get me into the Japanese corner back of the curtain. I didn't know what she was after, and when I found out I said I didn't have to because the mistletoe was all down long ago!"

"You clever darling! What did the dreadful thing say then?"

"Well, she went to get a piece of mistletoe from the other room. I saw what she was doing, and went out quickly, I can tell you, before she came back."

"Horrid thing! She always was that way, anyhow. I am so glad that you sat on her, dear."

"What else should I do; there is only one little woman in the world for me, and that is my little wife."

Here is the other side of the story. "Did you ever see such a flirt as Charlie Young Husband is?" said Miss Flip to her chum. "I guess his wife's hair would curl if she knew how he behaved in the Japanese corner this evening."

"Isn't he?" What did he do?

"Oh, just tried to kiss me."

"Did you let him?"

"Did I let him! Of course I didn't! No married men for me, not till they have been married longer than he has. I told him it wouldn't do without mistletoe, and the big goose begged me to get some. Oh, how I laughed. I pretended I would, and went off and——"

"Yes?"

"I never came back." CYMON.

THE LAST OF THE MOHAWKS.

James Hartley a Vigorous Specimen of His Race.

A GIANT IN STATURE AND STRENGTH.

Served in the Union Army During the Late War.

HE NOW PEDDLES HERBS FOR A LIVING

Nearly every day, no matter what the season or the weather, there may be seen on the streets of Schenectady one of the most picturesque figures in the Mohawk Valley. It is that of James Hartley, who more than any one he met attracted Edward Freeman on his visit to this country many years ago, and whose personality figured conspicuously in one of the English historian's lectures as "The Last of the Mohawks."

The giant form, once straight as an arrow of his forefathers, now slightly stooped with age, the prominent aquiline nose, the keen eyes, the tightly closed lips, the long, thick hair all make him a man to be remarked of men. Of all the chiefs who went to Washington after the ghost dance uprising had been suppressed not one on crowded Broadway would draw so curi-

THE LAST OF HIS TRIBE.

ous a gaze upon himself as James Hartley, whom the iconoclasts of this old burg have dubbed "Jim Cuff." When or why no one knows, for Jim is nearly as old as the oldest inhabitant, says the New York *Sun*.

Jim is a remarkable character. He was born on the outskirts of Schenectady, near where the electric car barns now stand on upper State street, and his sense of locality must be strong, for his cabin is now within a short distance from the spot where he first saw the light. His father, James, who died about half a century ago, was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood, but he did not compare with the son when the latter was in his prime. Just how old Jim is no one knows; he does not know himself. Old residents estimate his age at from 85 to 90 years. Forty-five years ago he was nearly 7 feet high; he is now 6 feet 6 or 7 inches, and his hair, which is now iron gray, at that time hung long and glistening black over his shoulders. Long after Jim had passed his prime no man in Schenectady county could compare with him in feats of strength.

Jim has had a varied career. As a young man he wandered to the Atlantic coast, and after some experience as a sailor he shipped on the whaler Japan from Nantucket. It was a prosperous trip and nearly 1,000 barrels of oil were taken, but Jim got lost, and was left on Barns island to be rescued by another whaler after exposure and privation that would have killed any but a man of his wonderful constitution. When the civil war broke out Jim enlisted in the One Hundred and Fifteenth New York infantry at Dunkirk, and as infantryman and cavalryman served throughout the war.

Since that time Jim has made Schenectady his home. His cabin, a rough board structure in the midst of an old apple orchard, is in size to him what a mastiff's kennel would be to the average man. The ground beneath him in summer and a blanket around him in winter are all that he wants. Time and time again comfortable, warm rooms have been offered him, but he has declined them all. Although his life is almost as unconventional as that of his wildest ancestor, it has been a peaceable one. It must be confessed that he has a weakness for the red extract of grain, and occasionally when under its influence he amuses himself by shooting through the roof of his cabin, to the alarm of timid neighbors, but no complaint has ever been made against him, and his name has never been written on the blotter of the police.

Jim is not a pauper, nor is he a beggar. He has never applied to the city for a dollar. He supports himself in his simple needs by fishing and by selling roots, herbs and barks. Some years ago an enterprising liquor dealer compounded a drink after Jim's receipt that became very popular. Whisky was the basis of it, and the other ingredients were black cherry bark, sassafras, prickly ash bark and sarsaparilla.

Jim has never been known to be frightened. Some time ago, in his search through the woods for sample, his hand and arm were poisoned. He applied his own remedies, but without avail. Meanwhile arm and hand grew worse and swelled greatly. One day he stepped into Health Officer Van Zandt's drugstore and said: "Doctor, let me take a hatchet." "What do you want with a hatchet?" asked the doctor. "To cut off my hand," said Jim; "the witches are in it and I can't drive them away." Dr. Van Zandt took Jim to the city hospital and performed an operation on his hand. The cut represents Jim standing by the door of his cabin with his hand as bandaged by Dr. Van Zandt.

Young Men, Take Warning.

Texas Siftings.

Miss McFad—My little dog is sick all the time. What can be the matter with him?

Doctor—Do you let him lick your face?

RULERS OF AFRICA.

The Kings and Queens of the Dark Continent Not All Uncivilized.

MUCH HOSPITALITY IS SHOWN.

Bishop Taylor's Son Tells of His Father's Experience.

INFLUENCES OF CHRISTIANITY.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

As the cloud of mystery that has enveloped Africa lifts with the passing years, the eyes of the whole world are attracted to that strange continent and its countless multitudes; to its mixture of rude civilization and almost primitive savageism. The whole of Africa is a vast congeries of states, great and little, each having its own government and the whole furnishing a wide and complex variety of administrative systems. It has been the fortune of Bishop Taylor, during an experience of half a lifetime of pioneer missionary and civilizing work in that wonderful land, to meet and establish personal relations with many of the rulers of those territories. Some of the kings and chiefs, it is true, have turned a hostile ear to his friendly advances, but others—and these constitute the majority—have given the pioneer preacher friendly audience and have even personally forwarded and encouraged his work. He

SOMALI QUEEN.

has traversed the continent from the Cape to Liberia, from Natal to Zanzibar and has penetrated far in the hitherto unknown interior.

His work has led him among Kaffirs, Amazulus, Kroos, Liberians, Bechuanas, Hottentots, Basutos, Fingos, Pondos, and the tribes of Angola and Congo. To him, Africa has become every succeeding year more and more of a revelation; its natural beauty and attractiveness, its comparative healthfulness for white men under proper conditions, the kindness, honesty, cordiality and docility of its people, their readiness to welcome the peaceful stranger and their eagerness for knowledge have all been impressed upon him by a thousand incidents and experiences.

In Africa as elsewhere royalty is hereditary. Thrones are handed down from father to son and there are many dusky monarchs who can point to a line of descent as long as that of the Hohenzollerns, the Romanoffs or the Hapsburgs. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, the office of a king being among certain west coast tribes an elective one. Such rulers are chosen by the leaders of the tribe or nation, but the choice is invariably made from some branch of a royal house.

Hospitality is a prominent factor in the creed of the African, and the hand of welcome is ever open to the stranger if he comes in peace and friendship. The king or chief of the tribe or the headman of each town, assisted by his wives, clears and sows or plants a field each year for strangers. All the product of that field is expended in hospitality. When a stranger, be he trader, explorer or missionary, enters a town, he goes directly to the king, chief, or headman, and tells his business. If the explanation is satisfactory, he hears the simple greeting, "I receive you," and is thereafter an honored guest. He is taken to one of the most commodious huts in the settlement and told to use it as his own indefinitely; a liberal supply of food is prepared and brought to him and he is never pestered for gifts or backsheesh as in some other parts of the world making greater pretensions to civilization. In opening stations even among the savage tribes of the

PRINCESS S'NABAU OF IGBOBE.

west coast, Bishop Taylor was thus generously provided for, boiled rice, palm butter, fried chicken, good kid soup and other delicacies being sent three times daily from the royal kitchen or the home of the head man, as the case might be.

In some respects Africa furnishes a greater variety of kings than any other part of the globe. Some of the petty potentates—and they are far more numerous than the others—rule over a territory of only a few miles in length and breadth, and whose total population, at most, may be but a few thousand souls; while others direct the destinies of millions and have the power of life and death in a domain as extensive as any of the larger States of the American Union. Among potentates of the latter class I may name the late King M'siri of Ka-

KING M'WANGA.

tanga, one of the most powerful of Central Africa sovereigns, Faku of the Ampobondos, King Bango of the Orounguos, a paralyzed drunkard with several hundred wives, yet tolerated as the ruler of a thriving and influential people, King Taffa of Port Novo and Dahomey, the successor to Behanzin of the "Golden Throne," King Kama of the Bamangwatos, who besides being the sovereign of a large territory, is a religious man, fairly civilized and is one of the few African monarchs who have adopted the dress of the white man, although it must be admitted that Khama's wardrobe might be subject to criticisms anywhere else than in Africa, consisting as it does of long boots tucked in trousers, cutaway coat, high hat of somewhat mediæval pattern and gloves. The oppressive greatness of such a costume in equatorial Africa may be imagined, but Khama's toilet is doubtless largely the secret of his personal influence, besides having a very good effect on the tribes over which he rules. Khama permits no beer to be brewed in his dominions, and is a strict Sabbatarian, enforcing the observance of the day with extreme rigor. Khama's country—a part of Mashonaland—is south of Victoria falls on the Zhmbesi and adjoins Matabeeland on the southeast.

Another native African king who has become both civilized and christianized is Hodge, ruler of several tribes in Liberia, who has his capital at a place called Bigtown. Hodge has built a chapel at Bigtown, where he and Weada, his chief next in command, hold regular services, the monarch himself frequently adopting the role of preacher. He is a tall, venerable looking fellow of 60, long bearded and powerful, and uses tolerably fair English. He is one of Bishop Taylor's most valued proteges, and his people, the Grabos, are becoming fairly civilized under his progressive rule. Polygamy has been abolished throughout his dominions and the tribe is practically Christian.

King M'siri, whom I have already mentioned, was unquestionably one of the ablest and most progressive African rulers of the present generation, and had he been more open to friendly relations with the whites and less the ally of the

KING TYNEYO OF THE VEYS.

slave-trading, man-hunting Arabs, he might have won a bright renown. Of humble birth, he succeeded by his native talent and indomitable energy in placing himself at the head of a great confederation of Central African States. Napoleon-like in the audacity and rapidity of his movements, he overran the territory of his neighbors and even pushed as far as the West coast in his greed for conquest and adventure. He was probably the first Central African king to equip his soldiers with firearms. His territory of Garenganze was southwest of the Congo Free State.

A peculiarity of his court was the preponderance of feminine influence. Women, as a rule, are little considered in internal African politics. Recently Paris has made much of Princess Sanabou of Igara, whom Lieutenant Mizon, the French explorer, brought from the Niger country to Europe for a visit, afterward returning to her home safely, where she will not improbably be a person of considerable importance hereafter. The beautiful queen of the Somali nation is also a woman who wields a potent influence in her own country. But these are rare exceptions. M'siri did much to elevate the women of his kingdom after a characteristic fashion. His wives were nearly all chosen from the families of his principal officials, and almost every state communication came through this feminine channel. Many of his officials were women. He was a pleasant spoken old man, with smooth, round features and a short beard. His death at the hands of Captain Bodson, whom he attempted to treacherously assassinate, was followed by a complete change in the control of his once powerful kingdom, which became disintegrated and passed under a European protectorate.

M'Wanga, king of Uganda, one of the loveliest, most populous and most fertile of Central African States, has attained world-wide notoriety through his crimes and treacheries. His father, M'tesa, was ruling in Uganda when Stanley visited that country and the explorer has left a pleasing record of his cordial reception and courteous treatment at Rubaga, the capital. M'tesa was by no means a savage, nor is his kingdom wholly uncivilized. He had established a code of excellent laws for the government of his people, and their dwellings and mode of life were superior to those of most African tribes. His palace was in the centre of the capital city on an eminence, with noble avenues radiating from it on every side, and his nobles and headmen lived in well-built comfortable huts, surrounded by gardens. The people were hospitable and kind to strangers, and welcomed traders and missionaries. All this was changed when his death gave the sceptre of the little kingdom to M'Wanga. The son transferred the capital to Mengo, two miles distant, and inaugurated his reign with a series of drunken orgies and debaucheries that frightened the quiet Ugandans.

The royal court was a scene of unlicensed immorality. M'Wanga had nearly a thousand wives and a host of unprincipled parasites. Soon all the good laws his father had established were over-ridden and the young king showed himself by his brutalities and his blood-thirstiness a second Nero. The missionaries were driven away and the white traders also, while a horde of Arab slave dealers became the special favorites of the monarch. By turns he was Protestant, Catholic, heathen. Bishop Harrington, who happened to visit Uganda at this juncture, fell a victim to M'Wanga's cruelty, being butchered, as is believed, by the direct order of the despot, after being subjected to gross indignities and imprisonment. M'Wanga's brutalities at last drove his own subjects to revolt. The troubles

AN AFRICAN WITCH DOCTOR.

that followed, culminating in the withdrawal of the East African company from the State, involving the retirement of all white traders and missionaries, have been published to all the civilized world.

A pleasant contrast to this turbulent monarch is King Nemlao of Boma, a Christian king who, like King Hodge of Liberia, has done much toward civilizing and enlightening his people. Nemlao is a ruler of commanding physique, with a kind, dignified face. His people are not numerous, but they are already a potent influence for good among their half savage neighbors. Nemlao has a weakness for what he regards as European "full-dress"—sack coat (probably the gift of some European or American) a major general's plumed hat, several strings of beads (doubtless a priestly souvenir) and the native appendage of several fathoms of cloth in lieu of trousers. His staff of state is a huge carved cane, not unlike a drum-major's baton. This regalia inspires the proper degree of respect while at the same time evoking a healthy admiration among his subjects. Still another protege of Bishop Taylor's—one whose sway, however, extends over a much larger territory—is King Massalla of Vivi, on the Congo. Massalla's subjects, like many others, have till recently been held in superstitious bondage by the "devil-doctors," who in a majority of African kingdoms may be regarded as the power behind the throne; but they are rapidly being emancipated. With their incantations and their "witch-findings," these "devil-doctors" have long held the simple natives in awe and slavish subjection.

These fellows live in the bush, and come into town by night with a weird whistle that terrifies the natives and drives them to the seclusion of their huts. They are supposed to have supreme power, and if they should even point a finger at a man, he must die. If they accuse any person of "witchcraft," the usual way of disposing of an objectionable individual—the accused

KING TAFFA OF PORT NOVO AND DAHOMEY.

must drink the poisonous juice of the sasswood tree. Should he die, he is held to have been guilty; if he recover, he is innocent. If, luckily for himself, he take an overdose, he may reject it and recover; but the result is usually fatal. Still, even with death in view, the natives never hesitate to face the poison test, but quaff the bowl as gladly as though drinking at a festival.

Bishop Taylor's long experience in Africa, during which he has established over 40 missions, led him to the conclusion that the best method of elevating its races is to combine technical education with spiritual training. He has now proceeded with a view to this purpose and has negotiated with kings and chiefs for grants of suitable mission sites, each to include about 100 acres of land for farming purposes. Substantial buildings are erected and mission farms established. These grants are given by the rulers in the presence of the council, after which the government claiming protectorate rights over that part of Africa is asked

FAKU, KING OF AMAPONDA.

for its indorsement. Each mission station is furnished with a mechanical outfit, suited to teaching the industries of the farm and workshop; the handling of iron and copper ores, the manufacture of tools and the teaching of the uses, being the main branches of education. The most valuable sections of this new experiment are along the Congo and in South Central Africa. Each station costs at the outset about $2,000, which is supplemented by a yearly subsidy of about $200 until it becomes self-supporting. By this education, the natives are taught to sustain themselves, and at the same time to develop the natural resources of that part of the country in which they live. At each mission a nursery mission is opened, at which native children, ranging from 5 to 7 years of age, are adopted into the mission family, trained in the industries of the home, the farm and the workshop, and given head and heart culture besides.

ROSS TAYLOR.

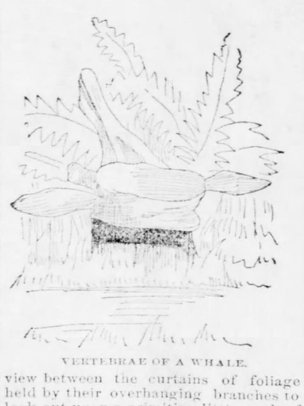
A SCIENTIST'S GARDEN.

WHERE SIR RICHARD OWEN PASSED MUCH OF HIS TIME.

He Took Much Pleasure in the Delightful Place.

The late Sir Richard Owen passed the last quarter of his life at Sheen Lodge, near Richmond park, England. It is a picturesque and pretty old brick building, thatched with reeds, gabled, many-windowed, and distinguished by a staircase turret. The garden at Sheen Lodge is worth describing. The upper walk, a broad path on the west side of the garden, is delightful in summer, with a fine show of rose bushes on the one hand, various groups of high-growing shrubbery on the other and flowe s of rich color—the iris, the gueldr rose, tall foxgloves and beds of deep-eyed pansies—beyond which are seen glimpses of the ruddy brick wa l and the lofty elms and oaks of the park.

At the opposite end of the garden are several green alleys, where wild flowers grow at their own sweet will. The sycamore and plane, the stately cedar, and other large trees allow the



VERTEBRAE OF A WHALE.

view between the curtains of foliage held by their overhanging branches to look out upon a primitive little nook of Palswell common. This bit of ancient English rural ground, with its short, fine grass, its patches of dark furze, the hedgerow, and perhaps a few nibbling or reposing sheep afforded Sir Richard Owen no little pleasure.

Several seats in the grounds have a certain personal interest. Upon one, beneath a weeping ash, screened by its pendant boughs and leafage, the professor sat with his old friend Gould, the ornithologist, who imitated every note of all the warbling birds, till they came one after another. The "characteristic seat" of our great osteologist and comparative anatomist is made of one of the vertebrae of the whale, mounted on a block of wood. It is nearly overgrown with trailing ivy and ferns.

PRISCILLA.

When sweet Priscilla came,
In modest guise dressed,
A kerchief white as driven snow
Pinned o'er her virgin breast.

Her close silk bonnet set
About her pure, fresh face,
And the milk-whiteness of her hands
Showing thro' mitts of lace.

When sweet Priscilla came,
In Quaker garb arrayed,
One could but think that she might be
Some saint from heaven strayed.

I lost my heart at sight,
And so, in very truth,
At the swift flitting of her glance,
Did every foolish youth.

Sweet Quaker maid! demure
As some wood-violet,
Or, as a wind-anemone,
In ferny corner set.

And often would the smiles
Within her dimples lurk
To see how each other glare,
Fiercer than bearded Turk.

When sweet Priscilla went
Thro' every manly heart
Her Quaker wiles, her Quaker smiles,
Had driven Cupid's dart.

And while each fellow swore
His chance was far ahead,
With some high-booted cavalier
Priscilla, sweet was wed.

Such world's depravity
'Neath 'kerchief, white and prim,
For while she tried her arts on us,
She was engaged to him.
—*M. Dawson Phelps in New York Sun.*

SPORTING GOSSIP.

Tommy Burns's Unfortunate Farewell Engagement on the Diamond.

USUAL FATE OF BASE BALL SUITS.

Young Man Clark and Old Man Mullane Brought Into the League.

GODDARD-SMITH BOXING MATCH.

The principal event in base ball during the past week was the Burns suit against the Pittsburgh club for breach of contract. As usual with base ball contracts that have been thrown into court, the magnates came out at the little end of the horn. The only case that can be called to memory now in which a club came out victorious was that against John Pickett by the Kansas City club in 1890. Pickett had signed with Kansas City and a month later jumped to the Philadelphia Players League club. Kansas City brought suit, and the player, who was shown to have been a base ingrate, was enjoined from playing in Philadelphia. He was afterward secured by the Philadelphia club on the payment of $200 to Kansas City and the cost of the trial. The suits against Hallman, Ward and Ewing in 1890, and Baltimore's suit against Clarence Childs in 1891, all for breach of contract, were lost by the magnates. Some years ago a Cincinnati judge threw a base ball contract out of court, claiming that it was not worth considering. That players have so seldom been prosecutors in breach of contract cases against the magnates is due to a clause giving the club the right to annul all obligations on 10 days' notice, whereas the club can hold the player indefinitely. It is this lack of mutuality that makes a contract defective in the eyes of the law and causes it to be ignored or thrown out of court.

Burns's contract with Pittsburgh contained no 10-days' clause. It was for three years at a stipulated sum ($4,500) per year. Burns won his suit and every fair-minded person will admit the justice of his claim. With their eyes wide open and after a good deal of persuasion the local magnates, though they had a first-class manager, induced Burns to take charge of the team at his own terms. After two months service Burns was summarily discharged. The magnates simply took it upon themselves to tear the contract, repudiating their written words and placing themselves in an unenviable light as suspicious and distrustful persons. The fact that Burns proved incompetent, a fact admitted by all, does not enter into debate. It is the principle, the sacredness of a pledged word between man and man, that forces itself to the front. If the club had investigated the circumstances before signing Burns, or it, after being convinced of his incompetency, it had conferred with him and annulled the contract by mutual consent, a good deal of trouble would have been saved, and the shadow that now rests on both parties would have been avoided.

Tommy Burns for 12 years has been a shining light on the base ball diamond. He was never a flashy, brilliant player like Dunlap, Denny, Williamson, Sutton, John Farrell, Burdock and other great infielders who have dropped out in the last decade, but he was a cool, reliable, sober, gentlemanly fellow. He was one of the brightest pieces in Chicago's famous stone wall infield, possessing the admiration and respect of every ball patron. It is sad to think that after so many years of earnest work and an unsullied reputation a shadow should be cast upon him on the eve of his departure from the diamond. He took charge of the Pittsburgh team under very unfavorable circumstances, not the least being the supplanting of a popular manager, popular both with the players and people. This fact, together with his inexperience in a managerial capacity, are the causes why Burns's base ball career winds up in a complete failure. He has been vindicated to a certain degree, yet nothing will drive a man into obscurity more rapidly than want of success.

Burns graduated from the famous Albany team of 1879 that went through the season like a flashing meteor. Among the members of the team were Ed Hanlon, Fred Dunlap, Jim Keenan and Pitcher Critchley. In 1880 Burns joined the Chicagos and was with them until his unfortunate connection with the Pittsburgh club last year. Chicago won the pennant in 1880 and held it for three years. In 1880 the team consisted of Anson, Quest, Burns and Williamson in the infield; Dalrymple, Gore and Kelly in the outfield; Goldsmith and Corcoran pitchers; Flint and Kelly catchers. It played 84 games, winning 67, losing 17. Providence, which finished second, won 52 games and lost 32, losing almost twice as many as Chicago. Of the Chicago players of that year only two are now in the League—Adrian Anson and Mike Kelly. Two have joined the great majority and are now under the sod. Larry Corcoran died in 1891, and Frank Flint passed away a little more than a year ago, the exact date of his death being January 14, 1892. George Gore, Abner Dalrymple and Joe Quest were on the diamond last year. Gore played with New York and St. Louis, Dalrymple with Spokane, and Quest with Ishpeming of the Michigan-Wisconsin league. Ed Williamson and F. E. Goldsmith have retired. Goldsmith played his last game with the Chicagos in 1884 and Williamson went out of sight with the Chicago Players League team of 1890.

As far as reported only two players have been signed or claimed by League clubs during the past week. Baltimore put in a claim for William J. Clark, catcher of last season's San Jose team of the California league. There have been several Clarks in the League, all fairly good men, and strange to say all were either pitchers or catchers. There was Bob Clark, the sturdy catcher of the Brooklyns from 1886 to 1890. In 1891 he was a member of the Cincinnati team. His temper got him into trouble and he has not been heard of since that year. Then there was Owen Clark, a first-class catcher, with the Washingtons in 1889. In 1890 he played with the Buffalo Players League team. He died of consumption at Brooklyn, his home, last February. A. Franklin Clarke, a Williams college catcher, was with the New York League team in 1890 and 1891. For a light chap he was a wonderful little backstop. Last year he caught, played second base, third base, and center field for and captained the Troys of the Eastern league. Lastly there is William Clark, commonly called "Dad," who played a brief engagement with the Chicagos in 1888. Since then he has developed into a good pitcher. Last year he pitched for Toledo and Jacksonville. The Clark recently claimed by the Baltimores has never been in fast company. He first became known in 1890, when he caught for Ottumwa of the Illinois-Iowa league. In 1888 he caught in the New Mexico State league, and in 1889 in the Colorado State league. In 1891 he was a member of the San Francisco team. Last season he did all the catching for San Jose. That team won the first season's championship and finished last in the second season. William J. is a youngster of great promise as things look.

The other player secured by the League was Tony Mullane, who has signed to pitch for the Cincinnati team. It is said his salary will be $2,100, a little over one-half of last season's figures. Of course it will do to spread the report, but nobody is going to believe that Tony, who last season held out so strongly to the last against a reduction, has meekly submitted to a cut right through the middle of his pile. The news is just as surprising as was the intelligence at the end of last season that nearly all the Pittsburgh players had signed contracts without a murmur at greatly reduced rates. In both cases a bonus, or something equivalent, was the inducement, as history will relate in the future.

The match arranged between Joe Goddard and Ed Smith for a side bet of $2,500 was rather an unexpected event, but the offer of a $10,000 purse for the fight was simply a stunner. Goddard was thought to be after bigger game. He had been following Corbett rather persistently with challenges, and when the champion pointedly refused to meet him he went directly to California, where Peter Jackson is known to be. But instead of securing a match with Jackson, he promptly accepted Smith's challenge. The latter has been posing as a challenger so long that nothing but another rebuff was looked for. In view of the fact that the majority of people, if not everybody who claims to know something about pugilism and pugilists, think Goddard can whip Smith easily, the offer of the Olympic club was a surprise. Indeed, there are very few even among those who know Smith well who will predict a victory for the Denver fighter. Yet how many were there who predicted Corbett's victory over Sullivan. Goddard's success lies in his peculiar hurricane method of fighting and his ability to take lots of punishment. Somehow one cannot help thinking of the event which occurred in Philadelphia last September when Joe Butler, a colored pugilist, had the best of Goddard in a three-round bout. The negro knocked Goddard down in the first round and, all reports agree, would have knocked him out completely in the succeeding rounds had he evaded punishment in the first part of the contest. Butler weighed about 165 pounds and Goddard was 30 pounds heavier. The fight with Peter Maher two months later did not raise Goddard very much in the estimation of the public. Maher lacked courage and was probably not in the best condition, as immediately after the battle he talked of going to Hot Springs to "get in shape." Probably a few weeks before the Goddard-Smith fight occurs some people will discover that there really is a chance for the Denver man to win.

J. H. G.

RUSSIAN SPIES.

Most of Them Are Women of the Educated Classes.

London Telegraph.

Females play an important if not predominant part in the army of Russian spies, all of them belonging to the so-called educated classes. The way in which they are recruited is very simple and ingenious. The method was described to me once by one of the pillars of the secret section, and was confirmed later on by a lady spy with whom I had a conversation on the subject. An official dies (99 out of 100 Russians are officials) before he has served long enough to entitle him to a pension. His young wife petitions the ministry for an allowance, and she receives a sum varying from 100 to 500 rubles. After the lapse of some months she petitions again, and is told to call at the police office, where about one-fifth of the former sum is given to her, and she is encouraged to hope that in two months' time something may be done for her again.

When she next returns she is informed that as her husband did not earn a pension she cannot expect to receive any further assistance; that the authorities, in fact, possess no funds for the purpose, but that they are willing to give her a little light employment which will entitle her to a monthly allowance, sufficient to save her from social shipwreck. She generally catches at the straw, and seldom has leisure or calmness enough to discover that it is not even a straw, but a golden chain that drags her down to unfathomable depths. She is then introduced into various families, visits the semi-public halls and places of amusement, and forwards regular reports to the third section, and visits the department periodically to answer questions and take fresh orders.

Keeping a Scrap Book.

New York Tribune.

A man who has had much experience with scrap books says: "I have found out, as no doubt many others have done, that a regularly bound book of any kind is the poorest foundation for a scrap book. This I did not know until I began to examine manuscripts in libraries and public archives. Now, however, my separate sheets of paper can be added to at pleasure and bound when I choose. If any professional scrapbook maker who may read this still purchases those rather fancifully bound volumes prepared for the purpose, let him once try using stout folio sheets such as drygoods dealers use and I think he will never adopt any other method."

POPULAR SIMILES.

As wet as a fish—as dry as a bone,
As live as a bird—as dead as a stone;
As plump as a partridge—as poor as a rat,
As strong as a horse—as weakas a cat;
As hard as a flint—as soft as a mole,
As white as a lily—as black as a coal;
As plain as a pike-staff—as rough as a bear,
As tight as a drum—as free as the air;
As heavy as lead—as light as a feather,
As steady as time—as uncertain as weather;
As hot as an oven—as cold as a frog,
As gay as a lark—as sick as a dog;
As slow as a tortoise—as swift as the wind,
As true as the gospel—as false as mankind;
As thin as a herring—as fat as a pig,
As proud as a peacock—as blithe as a grig;
As savage as tigers—as mild as a dove,
As stiff as a poker—as limp as a glove;
As blind as a bat—as deaf as a post,
As cool as a cucumber—as warm as toast.

WOMEN AT THE FAIR.

Continued from Ninth Page.

described that it is unnecessary to repeat them.

The designer of the woman's building, Mrs. Sophia Georgie Hayden, is the daughter of a Boston father and a Chilian mother, and was born in Santiago. None of her family have shown any talent either for drawing or designing, and these seemingly came to her as an especial gift. She was educated at the Boston high school, and after graduating took a four years' art course in the Institute of Technology in Boston, securing "first mention" at the close. This was followed by an experience as teacher of drawing in the Boston schools. Miss Hayden is a hard worker, and her design of the woman's building was made in her evening hours, after the duties of the day were over. She speaks very modestly about it, and declares that no one other than herself saw the plan before it was submitted to the committee appointed by the board of lady managers. Miss Hayden is a charming little woman with a very attractive way about her that has fairly won the Chicagoans, and her room in the office of the chief of construction in Chicago is almost daily besieged by groups of women callers who want to see "The architect of our building." She won fame at a bound, and she deserved it. The structure is being built on the lines laid down in her plan with very little variation, and when finished will be an almost perfect specimen of the Italian Renaissance. Mrs. Potter Palmer and the ladies of the board take pleasure in telling of their delight when they examined Miss Hayden's design.

As a whole, woman's share in the Chicago exposition—and especially that of the American woman—will be remarkable for its size, its variety and the uniform high degree of ability displayed. This latter quality, it is true, must await the popular test; but there is scarcely a doubt that the result will be a triumphant, joyful, wondering approval on the part of the nations visiting the fair.

EBEN CLAYTON.

A WONDERFUL SWORD.

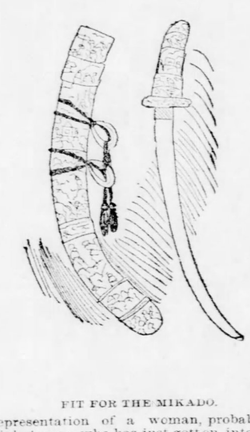
Its Scabbard of Ivory Is a Marvel of Japanese Skill in Minute Carving.

W. E. Woodwell of the hardward firm of W. E. & John Woodwell, at 632 Smithfield street, is a collector of graven Japanese swords, and has several which are very fine and curious, but one which he received yesterday is the most unique he ever saw. The sword was imported direct from Japan through an English cutlery firm. The arm is just 4½ feet long when in its solid ivory case, and the sword proper is about four feet long when out of the scabbard. The handle, which is of solid ivory, is just 15 inches in length.

It is not the fact that the sword is large which makes it a rarity, nor is it the ivory case, but the engraving on the case is the wonderful feature, being most exquisite. There is not a square half-inch on it which is not graven, and the work is almost faultless. The case and handle connect in a series of figures, no doubt each representing some incident in Japanese mythology or history, and all very interesting. Where the figures are separated graceful scroll work fills in. Every detail is carefully worked out in bas relief.

Even the hair on a horse is plainly shown. The leaves of each tree are plainly shown on each branch. It is likely if the legend of each group was known all would form a fair idea of the history of the quaint country from which the wonderful old sword comes. It is known to be 300 years old. Several of the groups shown are those of war. One shows a soldier bold fleeing from his enemies. He is in saddle while his pursuers are on foot. One of the latter is running with a fire brand, each forked flame of which stands out ominously, and he is evidently shouting to his followers to encourage them. The horseman evidently has a satisfactory start of the others as his face is turned toward them with a seraphic smile.

Another figure is that of a hand-to-hand conflict, where the contestants are using axes, while a third shows some soldiers who were evidently late in starting to the battle and are getty ready. One figure of the battle shows a fallen victim on the ground, while his foe on horseback is beating him with a long club. There is a



FIT FOR THE MIKADO.

representation of a woman, probably of high degree, who has just gotten into her palanquin and is ready to start on a journey. The four attendants who are to bear the palanquin are just about to put it on their shoulders.

An especially interesting group is that at a farmhouse. Two travelers stop to get a drink, being waited on by the rural lass of the domicile. The merchant is drinking at the well out of a bucket which has just been drawn up, and the rope to which it is attached is curled around the edge of the well in very natural style. While the merchant is quaffing his drink the younger and less important individual with him stands behind casting a sly glance at his master, who he is afraid will discover that he is flirting with the young lady. There are numerous other figures of boys playing under trees, dragons in strange attitudes and a woman sitting on the back of an immense bird.

Mr. Woodwell places the sword in high estimation. A man who visited his store yesterday offered $125 for the curiosity, but the owner would not consider the offer as he wishes to keep it for his own collection. He values it at $500. The ivory in itself, if solid, would be of no mean value. At the hilt the ivory is three inches thick, coming from a very large and valuable tusk. The agent of the firm which furnished this sword has a man in Japan who does nothing but go through stores and workshops on a hunt for ivory handles for cutlery.

Fads of London Ladies.

London ladies are wearing jaunty double-breasted waistcoats with their tailor-made gowns. A particularly smart one is of Russia leather of a lovely tawny shade, with big lapels and two rows of tiny leather buttons. It was intended to be worn with an emerald broadcloth skirt and jacket, but it would harmonize with almost any color.

FEBRUARY WILL BE COLD.

A Semi-Warm Spell Will Appear About the First.

IT WILL NOT AMOUNT TO MUCH, THOUGH.

Facts About the Time When the Moon Was a Comet.

DEPTH OF THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POST.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Jan. 21.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of storm waves to cross the continent from 19th to 23d, and from 25th to 29th. The first storm wave of February will reach the Pacific coast about January 29, cross the Western mountains by the close of the 30th, the great central valleys from 31st to February 2 and the Eastern States about the 3d.

The approach of this storm wave will come near causing a January thaw, but very cold weather will return as we approach the middle of February.

A cool wave will move eastward crossing the Western mountains about February 1, the great central valleys about the 3d, and the Eastern States about the 5th. Changeable, uncertain, threatening weather in the Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys about the 3d and 4th.

The month of February is expected to average colder than usual, especially from 8th to 17th.

The Moon Comet.

Padre Secchi of Rome carefully examined a noted comet and gives it as his opinion that the head or nucleus is composed of carbon. If there is any reliance to be placed in the spectrum analysis of comets, Secchi is correct. Dr. Schellen says: "There seems nothing to contradict the theory that the mass of a comet may be composed of minute solid bodies, kept apart from each other in the same way that infinitesimal particles forming a cloud of dust or smoke are held loosely together."

The Edinburgh *Review* says: "The nucleus of a comet is a cluster of solid nodules or granules." Prof. Proctor says that meteors, comets, planets and the sun are composed of the same kind of materials. He also estimates that the solid particles of the great meteoric ring are about 1,000 miles apart, while in the comets these particles are closer together.

When one of these solid particles strikes our atmosphere the friction of its rapid flight causes combustion, and we see the light of the meteor and the meteoric stone falls to the earth as a remnant of the meteor. The carbon of the meteor burns, is consumed, and the metals and stone-like substances remain to form the aerolite.

The comet has a relatively small head surrounded by an immense expanse of gaseous envelope, the latter filled as suggested by the scientists, by widely separated nodules. The envelope of Biela's comet was 42,000 miles in diameter.

The solid part of the 1887 comet is computed to be 5,300 miles in diameter. Our earth is only 7,000 miles. The diameter of our moon is about 2,000 miles.

If the moon-comet struck our earth and bounded off into space again what would be the result? The oxygen and hydrogen of the moon-comet and the earth would combine, forming an immense quantity of water. The static electricity of the two combined would vaporize vast quantities of water and portions of the more solid parts of each. A combination of gases would cause great conflagrations and an intense heat. In the tail of the moon-comet would be myriads of aerolites that would come to the earth, forming the graves now found on the earth, and for which geologists are unable to account. The carbon of the moon-comet, not consumed by the contact, would remain in the atmosphere till precipitated in the long geological ages to follow. Water, coal and lime, in an attenuated state, would form dark belts around the earth similar to what we now see surrounding Jupiter, Saturn, Venus and Uranus. The light of the sun would be shut out and the age of darkness would follow.

These are but natural results, such as we know are in operation on the other planets and on a smaller scale take place every day on our earth.

Now I have arrived at a point where I can agree with the orthodox scientists. I have differed with them in this: They claim that the earth was originally a burning body, and because of this heat all the volatile elements—those that may be vaporized—were driven out into our atmosphere, and that as the earth cooled these volatile elements precipitated, forming the strata of the earth as we now find them. But they can give no satisfactory cause for a burning earth, and as the nebular theory is now generally rejected the burning earth theory must fall of its own weight.

My theory is that the earth was struck by the moon while yet a comet and thus our atmosphere was filled by vaporized water, coal, lime and other minerals which, in after ages were deposited where we now find them.

M. Figner held that the earth's atmosphere originally extended as far out as the moon and Proctor believed that the earth then revolved on its axis in three hours. Prof. Vail says: "It must be remembered that all the carbon in the great casement of aqueous rocks, the vast oceans of carbon now contained in the silicates, sulphates, carbonates and oxides of the earth's crust, as well as the nitrogen and hydrogen in numerous compounds, enormously swelled the volume of the earth's atmosphere."

The most eminent scientists agree that the earth's primitive atmosphere extended 200,000 miles out into space. Otherwise the strata of the earth's crust cannot be accounted for.

W. T. FOSTER.

An Unnecessary Precaution.

From Puck.

Von Schott—Eh, I say, De Blaize, why do you shut your eyes when you pull the trigger?

De Blaize—So I won't see the death struggles of the poor birds.